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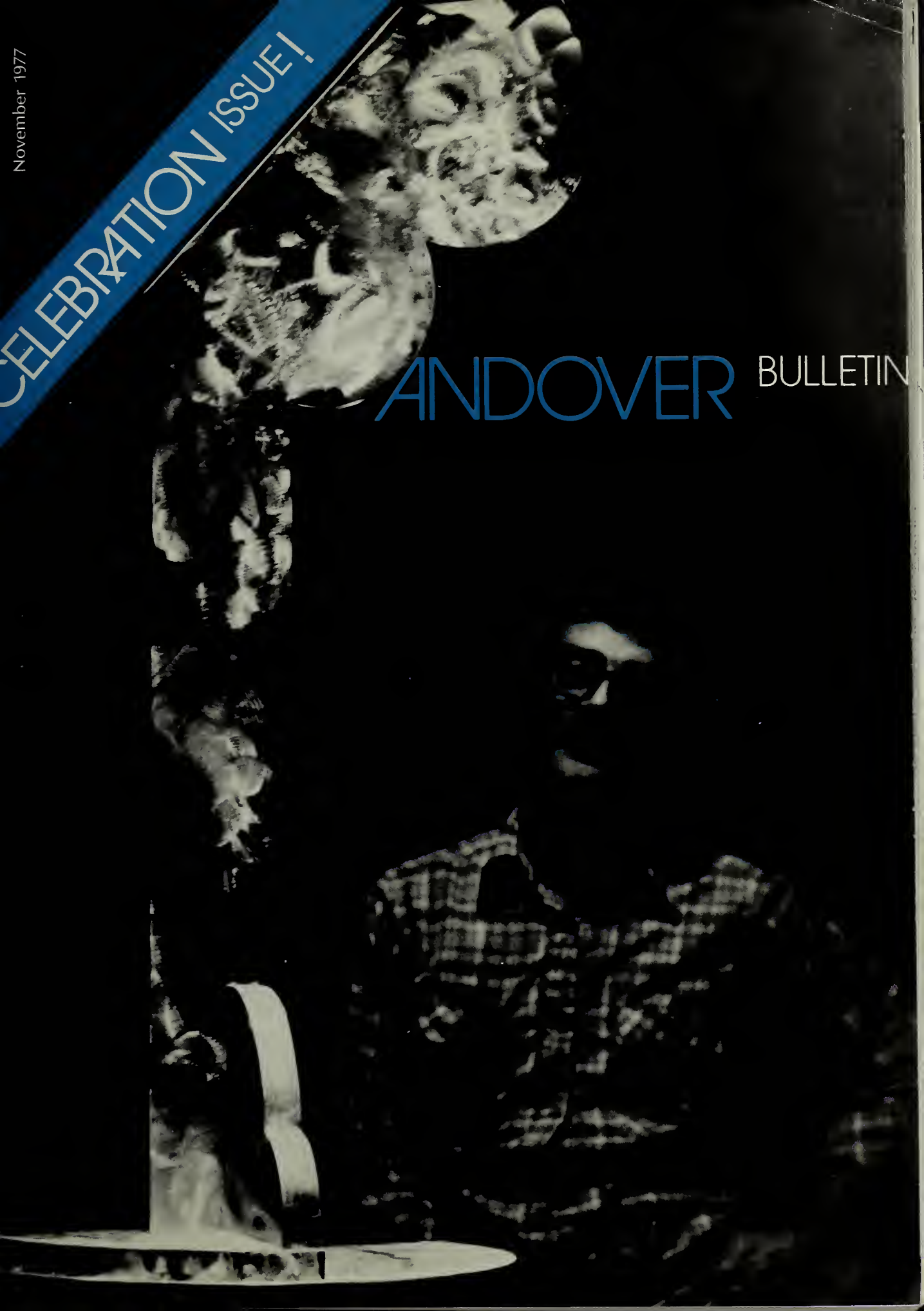
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CELEBRATION ISSUE!

ANDOVER BULLETIN

November 1977

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Editor: Richard E. Sheahan
Associate Editor: Helen M. Eccles
Design: Ann M. Parks
Profiles Editor: Susan McCaslin
Production Assistant: Ann M. Johnston
Class News Editor: Nancy Coulthard
Staff Photographers:
 Jonathan Y. Olson '78
 D. Scott Othoson '78
 G. Warren Patterson '78

Cover: Art Instructor Gerald Shertzer stands by his model of the 17-foot stainless steel sculpture, commissioned by the Trustees, which will commemorate the Bicentennial and serve as symbol for the Celebration. Its emery-burnished surface changes with the time of day, angle of view and light, reflecting the red and gold of Andover maple leaves by day and pure light, as here, by night.

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ANDOVER BULLETIN

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Volume 71

Num

Eyewitness accounts of PA's Sesquicentennial in 1928 and Abbot's Centennial in 1929

Forsan Who? by Thomas C. Mendenhall II '28

An alumnus recollects with some pleasure—and some misgivings—being brought in at the proper moment to cheer vociferously.

Around the Abbot Circle by Polly Francis Loesch '29

An Abbot flapper recalls gangling or chubby adolescents of 1925 emerging in 1929—Abbot's Centennial year—as Theda Baras.

Behind the Scenes at the Bicentennial Celebration by Susan McCaslin

Backstage, 29 faculty-student committees are deep in the nitty-gritty of planning—choosing—scheduling—something for everybody at the Celebration.

Why Come to the Celebration Anyway? by Susan McCaslin

Interviews with the Alumni Leaders of the Celebration

Campus News by Helen Eccles

The beginning—enthusiasm in soggy sneakers; Sizer on student leadership, why that tabloid; merge and shrink; taking the vow; send those photos; the religious varsity.

Fall Sports by Josef Tatelbaum '78

Deaths: Walter Scott Leeds '08

—A man's long memory of a great schoolmaster.

Class News

Bicentennial Celebration Centerfold—you can see it all here—all you need to know about the May 30–June 1 Celebration

Profiles

Anthony A. Piazza '17: Three immigrant generations in one
 Frederick A. Peterson '34: Likes dangers and possibilities
 Daniel R. Pinkham, Jr. '40: PA's prolific composer
 Frances Young Tang '57: Leads alums in the Big Apple
 Richard S. Durrance '61: His slides show more

Faculty Emeriti

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Some interval of sunshine and a crowd of 18,000 in fedoras greeted President Calvin Coolidge at Andover's 1928 centennial.

Forsan Who?



Thomas C. Mendenhall '28, was President and Professor of Mathematics, was Smith College's sixth president from 1959 to his retirement in 1975. His wife, Cornelia, his wife, he now is living on Martha's Vineyard and writing.

by Thomas C. Mendenhall II '28

What, asks the *Bulletin*, does the Class of 1928 remember about the Sesquicentennial? All of us who were lucky enough to study Virgil with Charley Forbes can never forget what we should learn out of such occasions: "Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit." Or, translated for the benefit of those who missed chanting those lines under the genial baton of that kindly cherub on the top floor of Pearson Hall: "The day may dawn when this plight shall be sweet to remember." Has that day dawned for 1928? Do we have virtually total recall of those great days of May 18 and 19, 1928? Or have our memories gone, along with everything else, as our families would firmly maintain?

Before testing our memories let me refresh them a little with what actually did happen. Under the direction of an impressive Honorary Committee of 40 members, some 11 subcommittees had been planning the events which opened at 2 p.m. on Friday the 18th. From a conveniently covered platform on the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall, the Headmaster welcomed the 1600 alumni

and friends. The responses were to include four talks by the presidents of Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth and Amherst and almost 200 lines of poetry by a graduate of '96 who suitably blended reminiscence, exhortation and prophecy for the occasion.

But before Yale and Princeton had finished, the "light mist" had turned into a downpour which effectively adjourned the proceedings to the auditorium of George Washington Hall. That evening the rain continued but could not dampen the 4000 colored lights which outlined the campus, the torchlight procession of undergraduates in costume and the outdoor singing in the quadrangle. Saturday morning during a most welcome interval of sunshine, the students led the procession into the quadrangle before Samuel Phillips, into which President and Mrs. Coolidge then led assembled academics. Mr. Coolidge spoke for 24 minutes to a crowd of 18,000, thanks to an amplifying system which carried "at least four hundred yards away with perfect distinctness." Over 1600 attended the Alumni Luncheon in the Case Cage. Having eaten in "their usual boarding places," the

Seniors (that's us, 1928!) arrived and "took seats in bleachers on the floor where they cheered vociferously." Under the firm direction of the president of the Trustees, nine speakers brought greetings over the next two hours, including two governors (Massachusetts and New Hampshire), the United States Minister to Canada (a Phillips descendant), President Coolidge's Secretary of Labor, two more university presidents (Harvard and Cornell), and the headmasters of Andover, Exeter, and Wellington College in England. The rain outside meanwhile had become a downpour and threatened to turn the Exeter track meet into a water carnival. This did not prevent Captain Ted Avery from scoring 24 points in six events to help defeat Exeter by over 40 points, a wet but triumphant conclusion to "Andover's greatest celebration."

How much of all this does 1928 in fact remember? What do we recall about the Sesquicentennial? If this member's recollections are at all typical, the answer is—not very much. The only preparation I recall are those hours of marching practice on Brother's Field. My marching was not dramatically improved, but the Andover songs were indelibly impressed on my memory. Though I am sure we marched during the actual celebrations (But did we sing

while we marched?), my strongest memories are of corridors of students down which the dignitaries were constantly progressing. The lights did make the campus seem almost magical, and I seem to remember rain and wet clothes. (Yet students are always under the illusion that their school days were accompanied by uninterrupted showers!)

The Coolidges remain a vivid memory; after all, they processed only ten feet away from me at least twice. He was dour, with only an occasional thin-lipped smile, while she was radiantly friendly and constantly trying to enlist his cheerless participation in the occasion. Is this, however, the way we all saw them at the Sesquicentennial, or is this the later stereotype acquired from Will Rogers, Lowell Thomas and countless newsreels? As for the "torchlight procession of undergraduates in costume," I have no recollection at all, not even of Tommy Tyler in a derby hat leading the firetruck.

As for all those Welcomes, Responses, Speeches, and the Address by the President of the United States, I must confess I have no recollection at all! None of them ranks with the Gettysburg Address for memorable brevity or rivals the significance of General Marshall's remarks at Harvard in 1948. Yet of their kind they are excellent. The college presidents were almost fulsome

in their praise of Andover and particularly its graduates whom they seem ready to welcome in ever-increasing numbers. The president of Amherst viewed the Academy's history and significance as "a witness to liberal, national and democratic principles." Even more pompously, but with great respect, Mr. Coolidge reviewed Andover's credo of performance, concluding with an exhortation which has the ring of a later, younger President from Massachusetts: "We may be certain that our country is altogether worthy of us. It will be necessary to demonstrate that we are worthy of our country."

Yet this 1928 graduate's recollections of these proceedings are sketchy and minimal. Why? Of course Virgil, Aeneas and Charley Forbes were pointing out that even unpleasant moments may eventually be recollected with some pleasure. Our senior year may have its low points, but it wasn't that bad. And the Sesquicentennial, despite the endless marching in the rain, was hardly traumatic. Somehow the ceremonies passed us by for more complicated reasons, some perennial, others more characteristic of our particular generation.

Youth is rarely historically minded and spring of senior year in school, with most similar educational milestones, is a transitional moment which always finds the prospective graduate

The Sesquicentennial Parade included student colonials driving a Concord Wagon, drawn by four dapple greys, and a model of the original Schoolhouse of 1778.



the Coolidges remain a vivid memory; after all, they passed only ten feet away from me at least twice. He was dour, with only an occasional thin-lipped smile, while she was radiantly friendly and constantly trying to enlist his peerless participation in the occasion.



(above) Alfred Ripley, President of the Board of Trustees, and Andover's Principal Dr. Alfred E. Stearns flanked President and Mrs. Coolidge in the procession.

(below) Trustee Philip K. Allen '28 took his responsibilities as a Revolutionary figure seriously.

love-hate relationship with his school painfully concerned about what the educational experience will be like. He briefly, that May, the Class of '28 was much more intent on the last of our College Boards exactly a month later than on the details of the bicentennial. (My generation must only remember how we stored up hard credits the way we did box-tops on a Shetland pony; I began at age thirteen and had 17 when I finished!) All the speakers explained and rolled the original purposes of the Academy: its national representation, its democratic character, the liberal arts to its curriculum and its ultimate concern with "the great end and real business of living," in the words of Dover's constitution. Yet the presidents and 1928 alike recognized that bearing us for—and securing our entrance to—some college had in fact become the "real business" of the school, overshadowing "the promotion of true liberty and Virtue" and even "the instruction in English, Latin, and Greek languages," unless we were taking guards in them! Not that Al Stearns did take very seriously his charge under the same constitution to "frequently reneate, in their natural colours, the deformity and odiousness of vice, and

the beauty and amiableness of virtue." No member of 1928 could ever forget his almost weekly praise of "the things that are true, beautiful and of good report." Yet with our minds fixed on the next September, the Class of 1928 was only normal in its failure to absorb much of the history or wisdom that floated over the Hill on 18 and 19 May.

Yet looking back over 50 years and the celebration of the nation's Bicentennial I wonder: did the faculty and administration do all they might have to remind us of the unique heritage that was ours at Andover? As far as the celebrations were concerned, we provided at the least a decorative stage set, at most a rather silent example of the purpose of the entire venture, brought in at the proper moment to cheer "vociferously." I cannot find that any student representatives participated formally in any of the eleven subcommittees that planned the affair, even though Doc Page and his Procession committee must at least have consulted our noble Class Officers (Adriance, Jones and Barres). All the alumni and other guests received a bronze medal, especially struck for the event, featuring the profile of our Founder, Samuel Phillips, Jr. Did each student receive one? If so, mine disappeared years ago, although I



still have my *Phillipian* charm if only for the unique misspelling of my name "Meridenhall"!

Or in a more general way why did we have to wait for President Pease's Historical Address to face up to the historical heritage that was ours? The significance of the Academy in the evolution of the American secondary school is doubtless of greater interest to me now than in 1928, but I don't think I was even exposed to it then. Nor was anyone else, unless he listened to President Pease more attentively than I did. I never had the doubtful pleasure of keeping an American history notebook for Bitch Freeman; yet I'll wager there was nothing there about the history of the Academy in particular or about secondary education in general. Obviously that great teacher—and the CEEB examiners—found the Hay-Pauncefote treaties of much greater importance. Certainly times have changed, indeed for the better. The national Bicentennial has made us all more aware of, more interested in every aspect of the American past. Few if any

members of 1928 would have wanted any more participation in either the planning or execution of the Sesquicentennial. We had no feeling that the faculty were depriving us of any natural rights. Yet today's students, with participatory democracy, free election and the tactics of confrontation standing between us and them, might well seek and expect a more decisive part in such an event as well as in their education as a whole.

For understandable reasons the Class of 1928 may remember little about the Sesquicentennial; I still hope that 1978 will remember appreciably more. This is likely to be the case since Andover is unquestionably a more effective institution now than it was 50 years ago. In no small part this is thanks to the goals which the 1928 Sesquicentennial had set for the school. The endowed Instructorships did much to elevate the teaching profession. The bevy of new buildings (Morse Hall, Library, Dining Hall, Dormitories) provided a most timely, adequate modern setting for the whole enterprise. (Remember what happened in 1929?) And the collection of

American art was to lead to the Addison Gallery and a broader curriculum with more fine arts and sciences. Which reminds me of some more Andover Latin of course: *Finis origine pendet* "that beginning hangs this end." Now who remembers where we first heard that?

*Stop picking on the AMA
or
a comparison of PA 1878's longevity
to that of the great Class of 1928
and other vital statistics*

When the Class of 1878 held its 50th reunion during the 1928 Sesquicentennial celebration only 24 or less than a half of the original 53 were among the living. At the 1978 Bicentennial Celebration next June well over two-thirds of PA's Class of 1928 will be alive and available to attend their 50th reunion.

When they graduated, Andover's Class of 1878 numbered 53 out of a school of 187 students. The Class of 1928 numbered 210 out of a student body of 647.

Youth is rarely historically minded, and spring of senior year in school, as with most similar educational mileposts, is a transitional moment which always finds the prospective graduate in a love-hate relationship with his school and painfully concerned about what the next educational experience will be like.

"My strongest memories are of corridors of students down which the dignitaries were constantly progressing."





Centennial seniors of 1929 gather for a winterfest at Intervale, NH.

Round the Abbot Circle



Polly Francis Loesch '29, a former president of the Abbot Alumnae Association, lives in western Massachusetts. Retired from her career as an occupational therapist, she assists her husband, Russell, currently the interim-minister of the East Springfield Congregational Church.

by Polly Francis Loesch '29

In the distance the skirl of Scottish bagpipes: the heavy booming of the bass drummer in his leopard skin echoed down School Street, his tartans flipping. Bells clanged, doors slammed! A squealing mass of Abbot girls stormed the gates, followed by the more sedate and restrained faculty. In the passing open touring car the austere and dignified President Calvin Coolidge waved discreetly at the girls, but some of them were more interested in clandestine conversations with PA boys than the prestigious parade. It was Phillips' 150th Anniversary—1928! One alumna unwittingly confided to the President and Vice-President of the Student Council: "Twenty-five years ago I climbed that fire escape to a girl's room for tea!"

Victory over Exeter! Boys in shreds of pajamas serpentine around the Circle hoisting an effigy of their opponent which later they would toss on the roar-

ing bonfire. Girls, hanging out the windows, cheered them on. The Misses Bailey, Kelsey and Mason watched, bewildered by the flapper era with its raccoon coats, flapping galoshes, snug cloches (hats) and skimpy dresses with uneven hemlines. What a change it was from the long skirts of 1913 hiding light eyelets on high button boots that were still considered "too conspicuous." In 1903 or '13, girls had been girls; boys had been boys. Still tabu were high heels, going hatless, silk stockings and short sleeves.

Twenty-nine! Tulle was stuffed into prom dresses. Chaperones were compulsory for Tea Dances and for Boston. For several years Gargoyles had challenged Griffins, their athletic opponents; letters were awarded for points, merits replaced demerits, an innovation of Mary Carpenter (Dake). In Fidelio or Choir practice Papa Howe and Miss Friskin competed with students' giggles and salted nuts. Athletics were for

everyone: clock golf, racing down the hockey field, ice basketball from Canada, rhythmic dancing or gym. There were big pom-pom chrysanthemums for Annual Bradford Day and in winter preparations for a gala winter carnival . . . but no snow!

By their senior year the chubby or gangling adolescents who had entered the five-year course in '24 emerged as Theda Bara femmes fatales. Others had dropped into or out of the class. Talented musicians, artists, poets, debaters and students sharpened their skills. After mid-year exams, the train skimmed over the single, pine-lined tracks to Intervale, NH, for skiing, ski-jorring, skating, sliding down the hill on trays, pung rides . . . then sunrise outside Miss Bailey's window.

From behind my mask or makeup of Pierrot, Geocanda or Wilhelm I watched that year pass. Special lectures and concerts augmented the enrichment of the year. What a panic it caused when the entire PA German Department appeared in the audience for "Einer Muss Heiraten." Our Abbot Dramatic Society helped earn money for the beautiful blue cyclorama for the Senior Play, "Prunella," with its singing canaries and orchestra. I remember foppish lace jabots for Monsieur Beaucaire and friend Henry Esmond, the Day Scholars' party, tableaux, songs and dances of Spanish paintings. Others were writing for the *Courant*, peering through microscopes at lobsters in formaldehyde . . . crustacea . . . in the Lab and having lobsters in mayonnaise for lunch! Christmas songs in Latin, French, German and Spanish, traditional religious services of Scriptures and Hymns have come down through the years. Societies were based on talents and interests: Odeon . . . writers; Philomatheia . . . science; Q.E.D. . . . politics and debating; Aeolian . . . music; A.D.S. . . . dramatics, Les Beaux Arts. Student Council, Abbot Christian Association, cheerleaders and athletics developed leadership and assured a democratic representation.

Then the excitement of Commencement and the 100th Anniversary—a time of crowded audiences, two tickets per graduate and student, singing on the Abbot Hall steps, dignitaries with gowns billowing and tassels flapping against their mortarboards.



(top) Abbot's 25-year class came to the Centennial costumed with smocks and daffodil-decorated palettes.

(center) The Band played on under the Abbot Hall portico while Centennial visitors began to gather on the Circle.

(bottom) The entire school was marshalled to church service by Miss Mary Carpenter, who later married PA Instructor Roscoe (Rocky) Duke.

ast Chapel . . . under the stern eyes
 portraits of former headmistresses
 the arc of Faculty. Daydreaming!
 at were the girls of those 100 years
 ? "A female seminary founded to
 pare young ladies to be suitable
 companions for the theological students
 the Hill." Some would sail to primi-
 missions in the Pacific, to found
 mpton Institute for the youth after
 very. Others would return, children of
 na, Japan, India, South America and
 ope. World War I girls wore middies,
 ck ties and long Peter Tom uniforms.
 king herself Miss 1929 came to
 ention as the Yankee Division Band
 mmoned the reunioning D.O.G.'s
 (ar Old Girls) together. The cerise
 silver banner of '19 that hung with
 others in Davis Hall, green and
 te sweaters and skirts of '29, bal-
 ns of '03, smocks and palettes, the
 n year class, Merry Widow hats, ball
 chains for '28—all lined up for the
 session only to be scattered by the
 then regrouped in a more disorderly
 y. There were art, photographic and
 morabilia exhibits, produced by the
 ors of the Alumnae Office and Com-
 tees; there were concerts, Draper
 omatics, awards, 600 at lunch under

the tent . . . lobster? or chicken salad?
 The first alumnae meeting for '29 made
 a pot-pourri of the weekend . . . under
 the floodlit Circle and waving banners.
 To accommodate everyone there were
 two showings of the Abbot Movies and
 the historical drama, "The Years
 Between." In a later pageant Madame
 Abbot in her ruche collar and wisp of a
 hat would say:

*We gave our parents scares aplenty
 And yet I doubt the world has ever had
 A generation down right bad—
 Or one its elders could approve.*

What other words of wisdom remain
 in our minds? Someone spoke of the
 shocking number of girls entering
 Wellesley who had to be taught to read.
 (Not from Abbot, surely!) There was the
 usual challenge that Commencement
 was not the end of education but the
 beginning. On Sunday the Reverend
 Fitch, D.D., of New York preached on
 "The Moral Obligations To Be Intelli-
 gent," at the Baccalaureate in the South
 Church while President Neilson of Smith
 College had an appropriate subject for
 the "loyal Class, Fair '29 . . . Loyalties."
 The Anniversary speakers were President
 Wooley of Mt. Holyoke and at lunch,

Wellesley President Ellen F. Pendleton.

What do you remember of the
 addresses in the excitement of parting
 from friends of five or one year, the
 relief at receiving diplomas, the letdown
 after final exams, tree planting, the gift
 of a radio for the Senior Parlor? Or, the
 Prophecy Box? Where is it now after the
 building and harrowing of 50 years?
 What would the prophecy say? A
 Depression, World War II, Cold Wars,
 Moon Landings. . . The Class of '29
 includes nurses, educators, teachers, a
 senior editor of *Vogue*, occupational
 therapists, businesswomen, realtors,
 artists, homemakers and volunteers.
 Some of the 57 graduates and non-grad-
 uates of the 50th-year class who keep in
 touch would be mothers of doctors,
 writers, ministers, businessmen, a
 dramatist and of Abbot and Phillips stu-
 dents. Retirements, moves, changes of
 vocations and avocations, care and
 recoveries through illness and health
 show that they are still continuing the
 challenges set at Abbot's 100th Bacca-
 laureate and Graduation: "The Moral
 Obligations to be Intelligent," and
 "Loyalties."

One Hundredth Anniversary

OF

ABBOT ACADEMY

Centennial Exercises

THE SOUTH CHURCH

Andover - - - - Massachusetts

June Fifth, MCMXXIX



*Abbot Academy's One Hundredth year glided quickly by for Abbot
 author Polly Francis Loesch '29.*



Behind the scenes at the Bicentennial Celebration

by Susan McCaslin

Eyeing and choosing transparencies for Here's Andover may turn Diz Bensley '43 into a Cyclops.

For many people on campus the Celebration in June, 1978, will be as much a Biennial as a Bicentennial Celebration. It will mark the end of over two years of planning for this event. In January of 1976, Ted Sizer asked Fritz Allis '31 to head up a committee that would make general plans for the Bicentennial. He wanted a celebration that would be an exhibition in the traditional sense of the word: a demonstration of knowledge, skills and talents. Fritz Allis remembers that "when the Headmaster asked me to head up this committee, characteristically my idea was to think in general terms what we wanted to do and then get someone to do it who would not be me." Allis recruited Fred Peterson '34 to head the Celebration.

Fred Peterson remembers that when he was enlisted by Allis, "I was utterly certain this job held all sorts of dangers and possibilities, so I didn't hesitate long before accepting." He organized a faculty committee who "at first met casually and not very often and spoke of large ideas."

The student Celebration leaders, Barbara Trafton '78, Tom Benton '78, and Vicki Hull '78, remember their early efforts.

Barbara: "We started out with twenty people two years ago. It was mostly Lower, the Class of '78."

Tom: "When we began, it was hard to find direction. We didn't know exactly what we were going to do. Everything was a little hazy."

Vicki: "There was nothing to see. We were just talking vaguely, maybe this, maybe that. We would talk about a parade, and people would say, 'Yeah right, a parade.'"

The opening of the Academy's Bicentennial year finds students and faculty organizing a parade of six or more divisions, each with a band and float, made by members of the residential clusters. Having been "eminently successful" in delegating responsibility, Fritz Allis finds himself involved "at great distance" in the Celebration plans, while Fred Peterson and the Faculty Bicentennial

celebration Committee have twenty-five executive committees under them covering everything from the Abbot Lazaar to the Town of Andover reception. Peterson's committee now meets every Tuesday and speaks of all-important details such as whether the stage is too heavily scheduled on Saturday, June 3. At the start of school Barbara, Tom and Vicki had a meeting in Morse Hall to sign up old and new students to work on the executive committees, and 340 students showed up. "We ran out of sign-up cards," said Vicki. Plans for the Bicentennial Celebration have grown over two years both in size and in spirit. The Celebration will extend over five days and embrace Andover's four major constituencies—the students and faculty, the alumni, the parents, and the townspeople of Andover—and include a vast array of events to demonstrate the intellectual, musical, dramatic, artistic and athletic skills of faculty, students and alumni. Everyone on campus is involved in the Celebration in some way, either through an executive committee or a cluster. Going behind the scenes (it is very surreal) at the Bicentennial Celebration is a good introduction to going to the Celebration in June: travel anywhere on campus, and there is something Celebrational happening:

the projection booth of Kemper Auditorium there are 14 slide projectors connected to a digital computer and a three-speaker sound system. In the Dzlo studio down the hall there are boxes containing thousands of slides of Andover. Gordon G. Bensley '43 is now in the process of putting the contents of these two rooms together to create the multi-screen, triphonic-sound slide show, *Here's Andover*, Andover's answer to *Where's Boston*. *Here's Andover* portrays the school today and the recent changes it has gone through, with an overview of its first two centuries. A year ago last May Fred Peterson and some students went to see *Where's Boston*, sponsored by that city in honor of the nation's Bicentennial. They were very impressed and wanted to do a *Here's Andover* show for the Bicentennial Celebration. They went to see Gordon Bensley about it, and he sent them Peter Chermayeff '53, chief designer of *Where's Boston*. Chermayeff told



"Mounting Here's Andover has required more than a little ingenuity." Lolo Hobausz connects 14 sound projectors and stereo-sound to a digital computer.

them *Where's Boston* cost "only \$600,000." Since the budget for the entire celebration was only a fraction of this amount Peterson went back to Bensley and asked him if he would do a show as professional in quality as *Where's Boston* for less than one-thirtieth of the cost. Bensley said, "Sure," and he has kept his promise.

Mounting *Here's Andover* has required more than a little ingenuity and a case of remarkable foresight. When Bensley says that Kemper Auditorium was built with *Here's Andover* in mind, he is not kidding. He and Lolo Hobausz had been impressed by the IBM multi-screen, stereo-sound slide show at the New York World's Fair in 1956 so they had the projection booth of Kemper designed to accommodate this kind of show. Connecting the 14 projectors and sound system to the computer is the work of Lolo Hobausz, the Director of the Audio-Visual Center. Says Bensley: "He adapts equipment that hasn't been designed for the show and makes it work." The slides are

primarily Dick Durrance's '61 throw-aways from a slide project for the Admissions Office. Durrance is a former *National Geographic* photographer. Says Bensley, "now I have professional slides to work with."

When English Instructor Peter Gilbert '72 and School President Julian Chang '78 walk around the playing fields, they do not discuss sports. As the faculty and student chairmen of the Fireworks Committee, they must decide on the placement of mortars for launching the fireworks. Having investigated a number of different firework display companies, they now speak knowledgeably about "fusillading one-breaks," "siren bomb barrages," "weeping willows," and "flash report comets." Chang, who has just returned from a visit to the birthplace of fireworks, China, attributes his interest in fireworks to "instinct." "It's in my blood," he says, "Also I liked fireworks as a kid and never got the chance to use them." Gilbert and Chang refuse to divulge the contents of their

explosive program. They say only that there will be both shells fired into the air and set pieces mounted on the ground.

This year is Joe Wennik's '52 first year as Director of Athletics, and he has one of the Celebration's broadest mandates: to coordinate a program of athletic contests and exhibitions for all four days in which everyone—students, faculty, alumni, and parents—can participate. In addition there will be interscholastic competitions with other schools such as Exeter and Andover High School. Fortunately, he has some help. Chris Gurry '66, Instructor in Physical Education and in History, is handling the arrangements for games with other schools. There is a Student-Faculty Celebration Executive Committee on Athletics, headed by Math Instructor and veteran coach Lou Hoitsma to plan exhibitions of the school's athletic programs and intramural contests. There is no lack of ideas: varsity-alumni contests in lacrosse and crew; cluster competitions, an open marathon, bicycle races, exhibits of karate and fencing, Search and Rescue students rappelling down the Bell Tower. Wennik's biggest concern is scheduling: "We can't have the track team running a meet all four days or we demolish our athletes; nor can we have ten different events at a time or no one will watch or participate in some of them."

"Another problem is space," says Gurry, "We want to have a full complement of programs yet a lot of our fields are being used as parking lots."

"We're just trying to stay loose here," says Wennik.

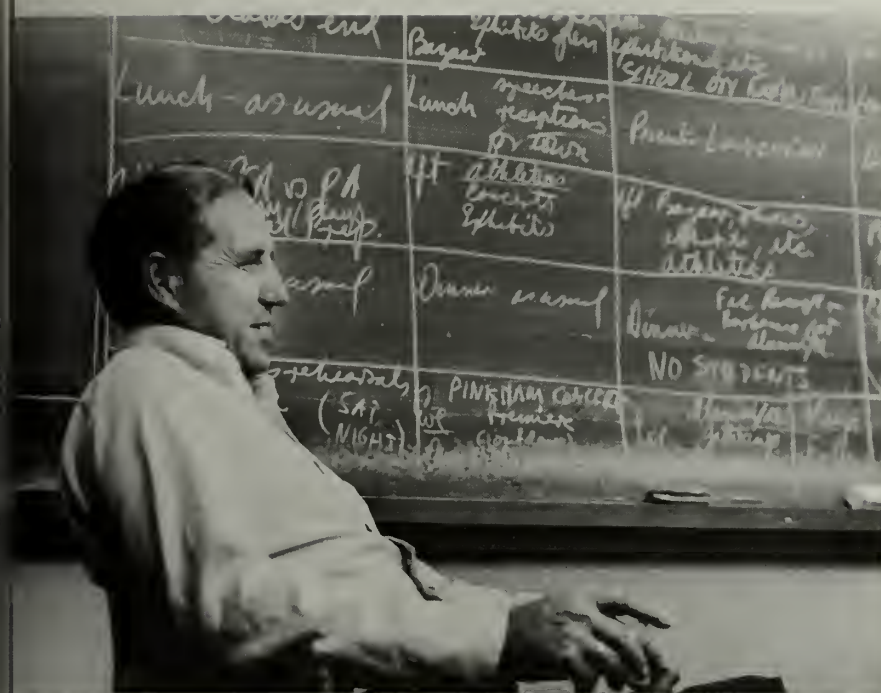
On Tuesday, September 27, Art Instructor Gerry Shertzer got final approval for his 17-foot, lightly polished stainless steel sculpture, commissioned by the Academy to commemorate the Bicentennial. Shertzer resists defining the piece. He says that it is intended to "suggest the growth that has taken place at Phillips Academy over 200 years. What exactly it means is up to the viewer." The Academy also instructed that the sculpture be placed in a prominent position on campus. Finding the proper prominent position has proven to be something of a problem. "There seemed at first to be so



School President Julian Chang: Fireworks is in his blood.

Parade Chairman Sherman Drake and his committee start planning from scratch in their first committee meeting.





Athletic Director Joe Wennik: "We're just trying to stay loose here."

any magnificent sites," says Shertzer. "We considered a spot straight down from the Addison Gallery, but the kids play baseball there, and this would have been right between the pitcher's mound and second base. The area in between McCroft and the Addison turned out to be crowded and therefore, visually confusing. We thought of the Vista, but it is so vast that it would require a piece 30 feet high." At the September 27 meeting the site was finally chosen: in the Great Quadrangle in front of Pearson Hall. Shertzer terms it "an accident" that the spaces in the sculpture conform to the gutters on Pearson Hall.

"I had always hoped that alumni would be involved in the music at the Celebration," says Music Department Chairman William Thomas, "so I sent out a mailing to 4000 persons who had been involved in music at Phillips Academy. The response has been very good. A tuba player in California who plays the tuba has offered to play in *Carmina Burana*. People have volunteered their spouses and children to sing and play. A Pennsylvania family who form a five-piece drum corps want to march in the parade. I also hope parents will participate. If they want to, they should contact me."

Do not ask Phyllis Powell, Dean of the Academy and Chairman of the Convocation Committee, about speakers for the Convocation for Rededication on Saturday of the Celebration. "The only thing the Committee agrees on is that Ted Sizer should be one of the major speakers," says Powell. Who else and how many more is a subject of much dispute. "Last year I canvassed the faculty for speaker suggestions. I got back a fairly massive list ranging from Woody Allen to Jimmy Carter to Martha Graham. Then I asked each Committee member to rank his or her top three choices from the list. No one got more than three votes." She felt that this was "logical," but it was not much help in limiting the field. Finally, the Committee was agreed that the only sensible way to narrow the field was to limit it to alumni and alumnae. They also agreed that there would be two other speakers in addition to Sizer at the Convocation.

Powell has new members on her Committee this year, and both of the Committee decisions from last year are now being questioned. "When you consider that the Convocation is only 45 minutes long, hemmed in by a parade on one side and a luncheon on the other," muses Powell, "I think this

whole thing has been blown out of proportion."

Every Thursday at lunch Fred Peterson makes himself available in Commons to any and all who have questions about their Celebration duties. They tend to be busy lunches. One Thursday Vicki and Barbara bring reports on the Student-Faculty Executive Committee meetings the night before: "well-attended." Mary Minard '55, History Instructor and member of the Commencement Committee, drops by to object that there are not enough seniors on the Committee. Vicki suggests taking "some seniors from Parking which is a huge committee and transferring them to Commencement." Phil Weld, Chemistry Instructor and Chairman of the Arrangements Committee, has come to discuss tables and chairs, no small matter. For example, to handle the big events on Saturday, like the Convocation, the buffet lunch, and the dance, requires setting up and taking down a total of 17,000 chairs. Who moves chairs from one location to another, Weld wants to know—the chair company, the students, or the Physical Plant Office. Peterson informs him this is the chair company's responsibility. (A single company has contracted to supply all the chairs and tables needed, and they have promised to "call in chairs from all over the country and set up a Chair and Table Headquarters on campus with a complete celebration chair schedule.")

At the Decorations Committee meeting, students contemplate how to make the campus festive, inside and out. They consider bringing in the flags of all the states and countries from which the students are drawn and displaying them along the Vista. Hanging blue parachute-type material from the ceiling of the Cage is a promising scheme, but fire laws must be checked out first. They learn that the Faculty Celebration Committee has accepted on principle the idea of shining spotlights on major buildings.

Very much in the center of this maze of activity is Fred Peterson, cajoling, corralling, and consulting with both faculty and students. He oversees every aspect of the Celebration. He has not been disappointed in his estimate that the job holds "all sorts of dangers and

possibilities." He has learned "how difficult it is to reach a decision that is binding on the entire community: Trustees, alumni, faculty, students and the administration. They've all got something to say, and you'd better listen." He has been pleasantly surprised by "how ready the students are to take on work." He has also discovered that the job required "a lot, a lot, a lot" of time. Over his summer vacation he worked three to four hours a day, seven days a week on Celebration plans.

William Thomas, who sits on the faculty Celebration Committee chaired by Peterson notes, "I've kept every single document Peterson has prepared for the Committee, and I now have three file drawers full." Fritz Allis feels that "when this whole thing is over, recruiting Fred Peterson will be my major contribution because there is almost no one in the world who can do what he's doing."

The course of Celebration duties has elicited from many a faculty member and student unknown skills and talents. Student leaders, Vicki, Tom and Barbara, find they have become very cost-conscious. Says Barbara, "We've spent a lot of time justifying the budget, how much money we were going to put into things." Tom points out that "most of the cost of *Here's Andover* (which the

students pushed for) will be reabsorbed by the school because it's mostly equipment that can later be used for other purposes." "If a bunch of kids came up to me and said we have to have some money," says Vicki, "they'd have to have a pretty good reason, and they'd better be ready to back it up."

Sherman Drake, a Math Instructor, will also be a parade manager this year. He will be booking marching bands and, perhaps, a horse troop. He will then set up a traffic flow plan for bands, floats, and, perhaps, a horse troop to ensure that the parade on Saturday ends at the steps of Samuel Phillips in time to open the Convocation *promptly* at 11:15.

According to the organizational instructions given him, an early phase in this job is "to determine how long it will take an elderly lady to walk the route."

French Instructor Sam Anderson will be procuring transistor telephones and radios to organize on-campus communications and information. He and his Committee have to figure out ways to take care of up to 200 people at a time without having them wait in line for more than a minute or two.

For others, the Celebration has placed their talents and skills in even greater demand. The Visual Studies Department is running what amounts to the Celebration workshop in addition to

mounting exhibitions of their own work. Bob Lloyd's architecture class is designing and building information booths and structures for the Abbot Bazaar as their term project. John McMurray's kinetics course as its term project is designing the parade floats which the clusters will then build. In keeping with the notion of an exhibit of Andover as it is today, the Performing Arts Department is telescoping its normal term-time offerings, a musical comedy, a dramatic play, and a dance concert, plus the opera *Carmina Burana* into the four-day period of the Celebration. "The tension for us," says Holly Owen '43, "is space and time conflicts."

What is remarkable is the extraordinary range of skills, both apparent and previously untapped, that the Academy can call upon to plan and execute this Celebration. But that is to put the cart before the horse. Rather, what is remarkable is that this Celebration whose events represent a great range of skills, talents and interests, is still an old-fashioned exhibition, a family affair. Ted Sizer sums it up: "This will be the two-hundredth traditional Exhibition of Phillips Academy. Because Phillips Academy is a large and complex place, it will be a large and complex exhibition. It will also be well-focused and joyful!"



Seniors Vicki Hull and Barbara Trafton checking the progress of Tom Lyons' Seminars and Demonstrations Committee, have been leaders on the Celebration Committee for two years.

Why come to the Celebration anyway?

by Susan McCaslin

Last year's Alumni Council President Gerry Jones '55 asked Alan Blanchard '57 to serve along with Betsy Parker Powell '56 on an executive committee of the Trustees to oversee the school's plans for the Bicentennial Celebration. He assured him that it would only take "a couple of hours." One year and countless hours later Blanchard and Powell are still at it. As official gadflies and critics, they are charged with skeptically reviewing every aspect of the Celebration with two objectives in mind: one, to insure that the content of the program is appealing to alumni and two, to check that the myriad of logistical details that attend planning something this large have been adequately thought through by the faculty and students, coordinated by Fred Peterson '34, involved in this Celebration. It would be difficult to find another alumnus and alumna more knowledgeable than Alan and Betsy about the intent and content of the Bicentennial Celebration. Thus, we asked them to address an important question: Why should anyone come to this Celebration anyway?

This Celebration has been called, variously, a giant birthday party, a super-reunion, a high-quality world's fair with some intellectual content thrown in, a three-ring circus. Are any or all of these descriptions apt?

Blanchard: The presence of so many descriptions reflects our probably not very successful attempt to describe a complex and special event with a short title. The planners really are attempting to ensure that this event has something for everyone. The two thoughts that all these titles are trying to get across is that the event will be fun and that it will be a chance to observe the diversity and excellence of Andover.

Powell: The main point of the Celebration is to provide a program that will use and display the talents of the students, faculty and alumni. You'll see the students in action everywhere: on the athletic fields, in the classroom, on the stage, at the Great Abbot Bazaar, in the

parade, staffing information booths and parking cars. Sports events will give some of the faculty and alumni an opportunity to demonstrate their athletic prowess or at least good sportsmanship. Exhibits and scientific demonstrations will present the work that has been accomplished in the last year. Alumni are invited to participate in the seminars and a number of musical productions such as *Carmina Burana*.

It's exhausting just to read the five-day program. There's so much to do. How are you supposed to take it all in?

Powell: You can't and you're not supposed to. Rather, you can create your own program in which you take in as little or as much as you want and at your own pace. You will not be herded around in great masses. Apart from the several climactic events on Saturday—the parade and Convocation for Rededication in the morning and the fireworks and Big Dance in the evening—most of the events are smaller ones geared to a particular interest—academic, cultural, athletic and social. All of the theatrical, musical, and dance performances will be given more than once. The multimedia show, *Here's Andover*, the documentary film, *In Their Time: Andover at 200*, and the *All for Andover* film of life at Abbot and PA will be shown continuously. Thus you will be able to take in these events at your leisure and without fear of crowds. There will be plenty of time for informal exchanges with faculty and students, old and new friends. And, of course, you can abandon all organized activities and just goof off—go for a walk around the Sanctuary or visit the Abbot Chapel.

Blanchard: It's here that the world's-fair-with-some-intellectual-content description has some value. I have enjoyed greatly the two world fairs I attended. In both cases you have a multimedia, terrifically loaded experience that has in a compressed amount of space and time far more things of interest than



*Ex-Alumni Council
President Gerry Jones '55*

anyone can conceivably experience completely, yet that's the fun and excitement of the event. The Celebration has been planned with four somewhat distinct groups of visitors in mind: alumni and alumnae, parents of graduating seniors, parents of undergraduates, and the town of Andover. Each of these four groups has events specifically designed for them. Thursday there will be a school/town assembly; Friday, seminars and a luncheon for parents; Saturday, class dinners and an alumni reception, and Sunday, graduation for seniors and their parents. Realizing that not everything in the program is meant to be of equal interest to everyone, one should not find the schedule so mind-boggling.

A healthy dose of intellectual content in the program was urged by the Alumni Council in their review last April of plans for the Celebration. How have the planners responded to this?

Blanchard: The quality and range of intellectual offerings is really quite remarkable. At the Pinkham concert you can hear a work composed by an alumnus especially for the Celebration, conducted by a faculty member and performed by the students. You can visit the library to see the rather substantial exhibit of books by Andover and Abbot alumni, or you can quiz faculty mem-

bers about their works in progress. Go to the Audio-Visual Center and you will find exhibitions of student art in the halls, a special show combining the history of the two academies with a vision of the future of the school at the Addison Gallery, and continuous showings in Kemper Auditorium of *Here's Andover*, created by faculty members Diz Bensley and Lolo Hobausz in consultation with alumnus Peter Chermayeff '53. All over campus there will be seminars and demonstrations. The abundance of talent in every constituency of the Andover/Abbot family is impressive and will be displayed.

Powell: A campus committee chaired by Tom Lyons is setting up the seminars on a variety of issues in psychology, the sciences, education, politics and the arts. They will be led by Andover and Abbot experts in each field. Plans call for the participation of not only the current faculty, but faculty emeriti and distinguished alumni and alumnae. The issues will be lively ones and the people addressing them even livelier. Bob Lane is chairing a committee to set up departmental demonstrations designed to communicate some of the flavor and spirit of the departments and what goes on in Andover classrooms today.

Why should an Abbot alumna con-
to this?

Powell: To see for yourself that Abbot traditions are alive and well at Andover—to see the fruits of the Abbot and Phillips union. Abbot's founding is inextricably tied to Andover and our joint Celebration year of 1978. Abbot's Constitution was signed 150 years ago on July 4, 1828, with Madame Sarah Abbot donating the funds to start the school on July 24. Headmaster Mark Newman of Phillips Academy then came forth and gave Abbot the land on which to construct its first building, which is today known as Abbot Hall and is the oldest building in continuous use for instruction on both campuses.

The building of Abbot Hall began the fall of 1828 and was completed the following spring in time for the first class to be held in it May 6, 1829. Thus Abbot alumnae can celebrate events in both 1828 and 1829 as "founding dates" and thereby make Abbot's 150th Birthday celebration with Andover's 200th Birthday Celebration a truly joint affair.

And don't forget the Great Abbot Bazaar which will be held on the lawn in front of Samuel Phillips Hall on both Friday and Saturday of the Celebration. This is an Abbot tradition that Andover has adopted hook, line and sinker.



Alan Blanchard '57 and Betsy Parker Powell '56

What if I like Andover, but I don't enjoy all the hoopla of reunions. Why should I come to this?

Blanchard: We've sure failed if you don't come. There are many people who enjoy traditional reunion sorts of things, and there will be plenty of opportunity for that. But we are also trying to attract people who have quite different interests. The purpose of so much of the effort is to accommodate a range of interests. I'll give you a personal example. Gerry Jones, who's very active in planning this, is extremely concerned about the content of the athletic program and wants it strengthened. I think athletic events are a crashing bore. It wouldn't bother me at all if there weren't any, but I'm very excited about going to the musical comedy. I think that a lot of what we are trying to do is to interest both the Joneses and the Blanchards of the world and the people who think that *both* Jones and Blanchard—each voted "class politico" by the *Pot Pourri*—are idiots.

Powell: This Celebration is an opportunity not only to taste and savor a bit of the past, one's associations with Abbot or Andover, but to see what Andover is like today and to look to the future. The whole school will be open. You can talk with students in the new student lounge in the basement of the Andover Inn, visit informally with some

of your old teachers, meet some of the new faculty or just sit on the steps of Sam Phil or walk around the Circle of Abbot and reminisce a bit.

What opportunities will there be just to be with one's class, especially if it is a reunion class?

Powell: There certainly will be time for one's class with the 25th and 50th reunion classes given special attention. Reunion class chairmen and class celebration leaders for non-reuning classes serve as representatives for the classes within this whole Celebration to insure that those interests are looked after and to make clear to members of each class what events are specially for them. There will be blocks of time, most dramatically the class dinner on Saturday night, when the reuning classes will be able to plan things as they wish.

What precautions in planning this Celebration have been taken to make sure that everything—housing, transportation, and food as well as the events—goes smoothly?

Blanchard: I would like to answer this question on June 4, 1978, when it's all over. Nevertheless, given the number of checkpoints this thing has gone through, I'm as certain as one can be in advance that things will go smoothly. Alumni should take comfort in the vote of

confidence the Celebration got from the Alumni Council last April. Gerry and I viewed the April meeting as a chance "to let it all hang out," to be candid about some of our concerns and to force the school to talk very deeply about what its plans were. The Alumni Council is really a quite diverse group, and the degree of enthusiasm the Celebration plans generated from this group was overwhelming. My recollection was that 80 percent of the Alumni Council in filling out their questionnaires at the end of the weekend said that they would attend and that they thought the thing was very well planned.

In addition to the review of the Alumni Council, two professionals in planning large events examined the entire four-day program. They concluded that the planning is further along and more rigorously done than in any single professional event they have encountered.

I have gone from a degree of cynicism which is probably inappropriate for someone under 70 years old to a degree of almost over-confidence. It really is a professional effort.

CAMPUS NEWS

by Helen Eccles

Soggy sneakers and enthusiasm: The start of the 200th year

Almost daily rain provided a wet beginning for the 200th year. In the first week, the 369 new Andover students were soggy in their sneakers and wet behind the ears. But plenty of seniors were back early for Blue Key responsibilities, Bicentennial Committee planning, or student leadership training sessions, and their energy levels and enthusiasm prevailed over the weather.

Following old tradition, Blue Key was on hand to meet the new students. In a more recent tradition, the Blue Key Seniors, led this year by Mary Camp and Mike Cannell, divided the newcomers into small groups and took them over the walls and ropes courses of Orientation activities, keeping a sharp eye out for lonely or homesick students.

A special excitement marked the first ten days of the 200th year. A convocation of Bicentennial Campaign leaders from across the country met over the first weekend of school and were the first to see the Andover movie *In Their*

Time: Andover at 200, with the faculty and students. *The Phillipian*, in on the secret of Alumnus Walter Scott Leeds's gift-by-bequest of \$5 million to Andover, came out with an extra edition, just as Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer announced the gift to campaign committee chairmen. On one of September's few sunny days, Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis came to Andover for the first regular school meeting to urge students toward public service careers. He read a proclamation honoring Phillips Academy, whose incorporation was signed into existence by John Hancock in 1780.

That Tabloid Bulletin

Many *Bulletin* readers wrote, phoned or stopped by to ask why the summer *Bulletin* was printed as a Tabloid. There were two reasons why. First, to save money. Had this particular issue appeared as a magazine, it would have contained 80 or more pages and cost \$10,000-\$15,000 more than the newsprint version.

The other reason is more complicated but easily understood by those who



have an inclination to procrastinate. An earlier *Bulletin* editor, in making application to the U.S. Postal Service for a second-class mailing permit, had neatly labeled the required four issues per year "fall," "winter," "spring," and "summer." Everyone knows winter in New England is about five months long with summer nearly the same—plenty of leeway to meet those publication deadlines. The problem was fall and spring which in Andover never last more than a month. Class Secretaries become angry if news of their June reunions is delivered by a mail carrier wearing a parka and snow boots. So we tried out the Tabloid format to get the Reunion issue's class news out to the alumni as quickly as possible.

Whereas: Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis was piped up to the steps of Sam Phil, where he proclaimed the 200-year-old experiment a success.



Merge and Shrink

Five years after the merger, Andover has reached its desired number of students and campus size. The deliberate reduction of the student body enrollment is now accomplished and, along with it, the pullback from peripheral Abbot and Phillips buildings to a tighter campus perimeter for educational and economic reasons.

When the Abbot-Phillips merger was announced in 1972, the two Boards of Trustees projected a gradual shrinking

of the student body to pull their combined student bodies (1,260 before merger) and combined campuses in to optimum size (then seen as 925-950) and optimum perimeter, while the male-female ratio was to change from 3:1 to 2:1.

It actually took only two years to reach the boy-girl ratio of 2:1, but shrinking the student numbers and campus size took a year longer than planned, working against the tide of record numbers of applicants for admission. This year, the first year that Draper Hall is not being used as a dormitory, all students are housed within the campus perimeter that the Phillips and Abbot Trustees projected in 1972, but the definition of "optimum enrollment" for that campus has changed in the process. We now are a school of 1,088 students (683 boys and 405 girls) and planning to stabilize at roughly that number—down some 200 from the pre-merger totals, but a good 25 students more than the 1972 Trustee Boards visualized.

Why stabilize at a higher enrollment than planned? In the process of these five years the cluster system seems to have given the school the ability to pay close attention to more than 925 students at a time, while admissions applications show that many more than 25 students seriously want to be at Andover, and there is space for up to 100 boarding students (and 193 day students) inside the new Andover-Abbot campus perimeter: small dorms, very popular with older students, have been deactivated in various Andover faculty homes on the main campus, and a few double suites in large dorms have become triples. The principle the Trustees are following throughout is to reduce the campus perimeter to one that is economically supportable as well as feasible for daily scheduling, then use all the buildings within that perimeter as efficiently as possible.

The Abbot Cluster has inched closer to the main campus this year, giving up Draper and other more northerly dormitories on the Abbot campus, but keeping Flagg House and French House (renamed Bertha Bailey House, in honor of a distinguished former principal of Abbot) and picking up nearby School Street and Main Street dorms. Abbot Cluster gains the third floor of Morton

House (still the Abbot Academy Alumnae Office) as a girls' dormitory, and Alumni House (originally PA's KOA House) as a boys' dorm, as well as Samaritan House and other dorms from Rabbit Pond and West Quad North Clusters.

Decommissioned as dormitories with this year's reduction to 1,088 students are those Abbot dorms north of Abbot Hall: Abbey, Hall, Sherman, Sunset and that great Abbot landmark, Draper Hall, which has served as a boys' dorm in Abbot Cluster since the merger. Draper is a building overflowing with memories for Abbot graduates but also with very serious safety and maintenance problems. It is a building of great tenacity which several times has survived its own obituaries. Former Abbot Principal Marguerite Hearsey warned the Trustees in the 1930's that Draper should be renovated or replaced. It was slated to go out of commission over a year ago, but the Trustees stretched the enrollment reduction out over another year. An engineering survey one year ago told the Andover Trustees that bringing Draper up to standard would cost several times as much as razing and replacing the building, because it is a fundamentally wooden building, faced with stone, in a serious state of deterioration.

McKeen, also in serious need of renovation, was used for history and religion classes for the first two years after merger, but classes returned to the main campus when enrollment cutbacks eased the space problems in Samuel Phillips Hall.

Two peripheral Phillips Academy Dorms, Green House and Eastham House, a block down Bartlet Street from the main campus, have been closed out since the merger, while closer in, 87 Bartlet Street has been renovated as a dorm in Rabbit Pond Cluster, and named Alice Whitney House in honor of Andover's Recorder Emeritus. Half a dozen other peripheral PA houses already have been sold, as have a lesser number of former Abbot faculty houses on School Street and Abbot Street. Other Abbot properties on School Street, Morton Street and Main Street and Phillips Street are still in use this year as faculty residences.

What will happen to the Abbot campus north of Abbot Hall, now that buildings on it are no longer in use as

classrooms or dormitories? The Trustees are seeking responsible constructive use for this part of the campus through sale, or through long-term lease, as in the lease this year of part of Abbot Hall to the New England Document Conservation Center. The best use probably would be as a single-owner multi-unit complex of some kind. Moreover, the Trustees, the Board of Selectmen and the Planning Board of the Town of Andover all maintain that the use of the campus should be one that will retain, insofar as is possible, the visual character of the Abbot campus—its entrance, the Circle, and spacious maple-studded lawns. Andover Business Manager George Neilson, working with the town's Planning Board, has developed a set of criteria to spell this out.

Negotiations are now underway to find a suitable buyer or long-term renter, who can meet the above objectives. Concepts mentioned so far include a life-care center, a retirement living-learning center and a more conventional apartment center oriented at least partly toward elderly occupants.



Maybelle Norris 1897



William A. James 1855

Get the Picture

Addison Gallery's Director, Chris Cook, wants photos of Phillips and Abbot alumni taken on campus at the time of their graduations. These photos will be used in the Addison's Bicentennial exhibition to be titled *Andover Past/Future* A special exhibition exploring the heritage of Phillips Academy with two possible models for its evolution. Any photograph of an Andover-Abbot student taken during his or her Commencement is eligible for inclusion. Many photographs are needed, and we urge you to send your photo, unframed to: Chris Cook, Addison Gallery of American Art, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810. Don't forget to

identify each photo submitted with your name, class, date photo taken and your current address.

To Live Within the Rules

In July, Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer wrote to every Andover student, asking each to write a letter to his or her Cluster Dean expressing in writing "your willingness unreservedly to live within the boundaries of our major school rules." For new students, he reviewed: "Very simply, the so-called major offenses which are not tolerated at school are: dishonesty; any action harmful or potentially harmful to another person; use or possession of alcoholic beverages or any illegal drugs; absence from school bounds without permission; gambling for money; or visiting a student of the opposite sex in a dormitory without permission. The reasons for these strictures are self-evident. We assume that you are willing unreservedly to live within them while at Andover."

To old students, the headmaster noted that abuses of freedoms obtained in some quarters of the campus last year: "Such behavior hurts us all, immediately or eventually. It cannot continue. The Academy will expect strict adherence to the major rules next year and will hold all students fully accountable for them. I particularly underscore the rules relating to dishonesty and to the use or possession of alcohol or illegal drugs. I want there to be no ambiguity about our intentions in this regard."

The welfare and morale of the whole school—students and faculty alike—depend on cooperation, trust, and restraint, the headmaster told the students; living in a school community entails more formal strictures than are necessary in most individual family situations. He indicated a need for goodwill, strong leadership and plenty of frank talk so that the school's friendly atmosphere does not disintegrate into too easy abuse of freedoms on the one hand, or a suspicious "cops and robbers" atmosphere on the other.

From returning students, Sizer asked for "a statement of your understanding of the major rules and of your unqualified agreement to live within them while at Andover," and something additional: a critique of the rules and rule-breaking, and ways and means for improvement,

as grist for discussion in cluster meetings. In the first weeks of school, Headmaster Sizer scheduled a meeting with each of the six clusters to answer students' questions and to further some of this discussion. Student response to the headmaster's letter was overwhelmingly (although not 100 percent) positive. The deans have received large numbers of thoughtful critiques of the rules situation, many dealing with the development of trust between faculty and students. As reporter Rick Bradt '79 put it in the *Phillipian* of Oct. 7, "Although the value of the letters remains uncertain, the majority opinion is that the headmaster's letter was an excellent idea."

The school has tightened up the reporting of students' class attendance this fall, and has instituted attendance-taking at the required all-school meetings held every two weeks. To students who expressed shock at the "new attendance rule," the deans could point out that attendance has been required all along at all classes and at the biweekly all-school meetings; the only thing new is supervision of this required attendance.

Sizer on Student Leadership: A time for testing

Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer's talk at the opening faculty meeting once again identified the school issue of greatest concern to him over the summer and suggested ways to meet it so as to improve the school. Good teaching and individual discipline were the issues last year. This year he focused on student leadership and expressed these convictions:

"Since Genesis, adolescence is and has been a time of testing, testing of the old by the young. Our life here will inevitably and necessarily be adversarial and such a condition is to be expected, but it can—with all its abrasion—be positive and productive." To expect it to be serene and full of constant accommodation is to misunderstand the heart of adolescence.

"Our students—particularly the older ones—are in that difficult gray stage between dependence and autonomy, at some uncertain point between these two poles." Sizer suggested that the student probably feels that he or she is more on the autonomous side of that polarity than is true, while the adults are likely

to feel that the person is more dependent than is actually the truth.

"I believe that as a general rule Phillips Academy treats its students, particularly its seniors, too much as dependents; we treat them too gently, even condescendingly. In so doing we slow their growth and make work an unnecessary frustration for ourselves. In the classrooms we overteach a bit and we are too accepting of shoddy independent work. In residential and other noncurricular areas we both deny many seniors the responsibility they can handle and are remiss in not holding them strictly to their responsibilities and obligations where we do ask them to handle it.

"Much 'leadership,' sad to say, has been funneled into rule-breaking. There has been some exceedingly imaginative rule-breaking, but we can reverse this, particularly by visibly supporting those seniors who want to lead responsibly. And finally, giving the students more autonomy is neither the same thing as giving them license, nor is it a lessening of our caring for them. Very simply, I'd like to argue that Andover will be a better and happier and less hassled school if we concurrently give new authority and autonomy to student leaders and insist forthrightly on the adherence to their standards and obligations."

The headmaster named seven keys to this position, all essential—"since without one part of this notion, the rest may collapse." The first two: a faculty predisposition of trust, an attitude of appropriate collegiality toward student leaders, and second, the placement of significant responsibility on the seniors; this must be responsibility that is clearly set forth without ambiguity and is "do-able," not the instant FBI agent role students suspect and resent. Responsibility can entail the detailed supervision of younger students by professors, or student supervision of nightly dorm sign-ins; it can be as assistant coaches, or as assigned counselors of younger students, or as consultative groups within the dorm. It can be responsibility as Bicentennial helpers and colleagues. "I see this as a great chance to use the Celebration for educational purposes."

Sizer's third key to successful leadership is careful preparation, and here he cited the student leadership training that

Graham House was giving to several dozen seniors just before school began: "You can't expect a person who has never taken any significant responsibility before to know how to do it instinctively." Related to that and fourth is the absolute essential of systematic, candid and significant accountability. "This is crucial. . . . It is little benefit to an older student to let him or her 'get away with things,' in academics, or discipline, or in some area of responsibility. . . . Some of us might say that by checking up on a student leader we are signalling our lack of confidence, but I think that may be backwards. By not checking up we may be signalling that we don't think that the job he or she is doing is important enough to check up on, and therefore we've sort of conned him or her."

Parallel to this is support and encouragement as we oversee and insist on accountability on the part of students. We should constantly encourage those

students who are taking the lead, who are doing things well, who are having a helpful and a happy impact on the others around them. "Fifth is the willingness to use student ideas and to try some of the students' notions, even if they strike us, at first blush, as risky."

Finally, the headmaster cited the necessity to stress the community's entitlements, rather than just individuals' entitlements. There is the obligation of the older students to be models to younger students, to live in the Andover community "non sibi." There is also the obligation to see Andover's larger purpose, the thread running through Andover and Abbot history—of drawing "youth from every quarter." The headmaster pointed out that Andover's budget would be in the black, if its student body were drawn from the socio-economic quarters where most independent schools draw their students, "but that's not what Andover is

all about. . . . The more people see the purpose within a larger framework, the more I think our students will understand that there is a mission here which is rather special and which is worth getting behind and recognizing in a powerful and significant way. . . . I think all of these things hang together. I think we can, particularly with this senior class, which strikes me as one of the strongest we have had in a long time, do something very important in the Bicentennial year—we can turn to the senior students and give them both substantial responsibility, with an attitude which may be a little unfamiliar for me and some of you, and at the same time insist that they deliver.

"I will be content if in June seniors tell us both that this year we've given them more freedom and that this year we've held them more strictly than ever before to their obligations."

ALL SPORTS

Josef Tatelbaum '78



Soccer Captain Lee Apgar '78 makes a spectacular save.

Andover's soccer team, featuring nine returning lettermen, is one of the bright stars in the Blue sports sky. Captain and goalie Lee Apgar '78, voted to last year's all-New England team, boasts five shutouts. A stingy defense and potent offense highlight the team, which plays a very difficult schedule. Andover victories include Worcester 5-0, Tufts 4-1, Babson 2-0, Tabor 2-0, MIT 1-0 and St. Paul's 5-0. The only loss was to Dartmouth 1-0. Citing the all-round excellence of the team's offensive play, Head Coach Meredith Price said, "There has not been one chief scorer. All of the forwards, halfbacks, and even one full-back scored." Defense had been the team's main worry at the beginning of the season. Said Coach Price, "The fine goals-against average (less than one a game) is a tribute to both Lee Apgar and the entire defense." He summed it up, "This is a very good team!"

Whoever said, "It's not whether you

win or lose, but how you play the game" must have been an Andover football fan. Coming off last year's winless season, the team hoped to set the record straight. Hard preseason workouts and tough conditioning were the rule as opening day drew near. A fine complement of returning lettermen and postgraduates made the team look formidable. Unfortunately, the first four opponents didn't think so. Opening day in Worcester proved disastrous: Worcester 34, Andover 14. In the home opener: Choate 28, Andover 13. Against Lawrenceville, Andover lead 14-6 late in the game. But the famed Lawrenceville single-wing offense was too much for the Blue defense. Final score: Lawrenceville 20, Andover 14.

The team does have some standouts, however. Co-captains Bill Best '78 and John Lyons '78 play both offense and defense. Postgraduates Jim Acheson, Steve Ewanouski and Kary Deavers spearhead the offense. But look for Steve Panagiotakos '78 as the deep threat against Exeter.

Maybe last year's golf team didn't

play up to par, but this year co-captains John Higgins '78, and Ted Burke '78 and others are swinging the team straight up the fairways. In the opener the linksters tied a tough Amherst team. Then came the first victory in two seasons: Andover 6, MIT 2. After a thrashing by Exeter and a victory over Tabor, the stage is set for the close of this year's season against Exeter.

Girls' field hockey came into the season with a new coach, Susan Noyes, and a winning attitude. The pre-season workouts were long and hard. In the opener Andover fought to a 1-1 tie with Tyngsboro. Losses to Middlesex and Pingree followed a tie with Governor Dummer. The team is led by Captain Shelly Guyer '78 and a host of other returning seniors.

Only one Andover sports team can truly say that it is undefeated in its entire history. Last year was the first year of competitive girls' cross-country at Andover and the team easily won its only meet over Exeter. So far this year, the team, lead by Jenny Bensley '78, defeated Methuen 22-23 and has just edged out Northfield-Mt. Hermon in a close meet. The girls practice long and hard, running many miles and hours, preparing for their final meet against Exeter.

Boys' cross-country started the season trying to fill the shoes of last year's undefeated team captains Ed Suslovic and Tom French. Led by captain Paul Mitchell '78, John Hostettler '78 and Ben Batchelder '78, X-Country swept its first three meets. The only loss of the season has been to the Harvard Freshmen.

The girls' soccer team, hampered by inclement weather, had a slow start with constant rain in the pre-season forcing cancelled practices. Team members weren't used to playing with each other and confusion reigned. They did manage to tie Tufts in the opener, but lost to Exeter in their only other start. Captain Judy Morton '78 and coach Shirley Ritchie feel they can take Exeter in their final encounter.

The world's largest crew race—the Head of the Charles—took place in Boston October 22. Here the Andover crews compete with various racing clubs from around the country as well as college and other prep teams. The boys' eight finished eighth out of forty boats, placing third in prep competition, 2.2 seconds ahead of Exeter. Andover oarsmen were cox Steve Ackroyd '80, Pete Tobeason '78, Douglas Batt '78, Ned Bent '78, Captain Pete Saltsman '78, Taylor Gray '79, Kirk Doggett '78, Matt

Salinger '78 and Bill Regan '78. The girls four—Captain and cox Esther Chernak, Ann Strayer, Lucy Schulte and Barbara Trafton—finished eleventh out of forty boats and defeated the nearest prep challenger by eleven more boats.

Late News Item:

Blue Wave rolls over Red

Andover's winless football team upset Exeter 28-6 to give retiring Coach Steve Sorota a last resounding victory. Cheered on by fourteen busloads of Andover students who outnumbered the Exeter home crowd, the Blue team dominated throughout and scored in every quarter. Headmaster Sizer called off classes the following Monday, which he designated Steve Sorota Day in honor of Sorota's 42 years of Andover coaching. Earlier in the week, boys' soccer had shut out a strong Exeter team 1-0, while girls' soccer and field hockey tied with the Red.

Jenny Bensley led undefeated girls' cross-country to win over Exeter.



Victory is sweet.



DEATHS

Walter Scott Leeds '08: a man's long memory of a great schoolmaster



Walter Scott Leeds '08 (1927 illustration)

Walter Scott Leeds '08 provided five million dollars for Phillips Academy in his Will when he died May 13, 1977.

This extraordinary gift-by-bequest to Andover and great stimulus to the Bicentennial Campaign comes from an alumnus, a near-penniless shipyard worker 73 years ago, who convinced Principal Alfred E. Stearns that he was worthy of an Andover scholarship. Walter Leeds attended the Academy for less

than a year before being dismissed for a misdemeanor, but so highly respected and esteemed his educational opportunity, and Dr. Stearns himself, that he regularly supported the school with annual gifts and left the bulk of his estate to Andover.

The story of Walter Scott Leeds unfolds like the Horatio Alger stories of his day, whose protagonists—like Leeds—win success through self-reliance

and good character in spite of early adversities and disappointing setbacks along the way. He became founding partner of an important steel company, independently wealthy through his investments, traveled widely, but never forgot the doors first opened to him at Andover. His gift is testimonial to Dr. Stearns's moral force as a schoolmaster and to Leeds's belief in Andover.

Because he was a very private person, we know only a few important facts of his life. Walter Leeds was born in Honey Brook, Pennsylvania, of Welsh parentage in 1884. We know nothing of his early years except that he left home at the age of fifteen and never returned. For the next five years he worked in shipyards along the East Coast and along the way became aware of the difference a good education could make in his life. Someone, somehow, suggested Andover and its scholarship opportunities, because Walter Leeds arrived on the doorstep of Principal Alfred E. Stearns and was admitted on scholarship. Dr. Stearns had just assumed the full headmastership the year before and, according to Andover historian Frederick S. Allis, Jr., had weathered some disciplinary problems in the 412-boy school, as new headmasters are likely to do.

The records on Leeds in Andover's archives are slender indeed. We know he enrolled in school in September, 1904, and lived somewhere in the old Academy Building. He sang in the Glee Club, was a wrestler and contributed toward his scholarship by waiting on tables and, presumably, other jobs. He was dismissed on May 23, 1905, for a misdemeanor not described anywhere in the records, but which Leeds himself took just as seriously, afterwards, as did Principal Stearns.

Far more informative than factual



(left) Principal Alfred E. Stearns

(above) Walter Leeds when he was in the Andover Glee Club, 1904-5.

records are two extraordinary exchanges of letters between the two, showing their grief over the incident and over the necessity for Leeds's dismissal. The letters show a deep mutual respect and esteem that survived the dismissal and its consequences:

June 5, 1905

My dear Leeds,

Ever since my talk with you recently I have given your case most careful and earnest thought in the hope that I could feel justified in finding some way to let you out of the inevitable results which the conditions seem to make necessary. I must reluctantly confess that I have not been successful. Try as hard as I can I am not able to convince myself that this unfortunate affair could be overlooked without throwing open the gates to the most serious abuses in the school. I cannot begin to tell you this whole matter distresses me. Never for a moment have I felt that you were entitled to anything but the fullest confidence. I have given you this absolutely, without limit, and it never entered my head that you could or would betray this confidence. Indeed, I am inclined to think now that you failed to appreciate fully at the time the seriousness of your

act, though you must have realized in a measure its real significance.

While, therefore, it will be impossible for me to consider allowing you to return to Andover next year I am willing in view of your otherwise good record to go so far as to say that we would not shut the doors against you at the end of that time provided you were able to make during the year a record which would show clearly that the act in question was not an indication of your character and that you were heartily ashamed of and sorry for it. I don't want to see you give up your education, and I would be only too glad to do everything in my power to help you accomplish your end. For the sake of the school here, however, and in view of the responsibility which rests upon me I am not justified in taking a more lenient attitude towards you. Anything which I can possibly do, however, to aid you in getting forward in life, and in developing the only kind of character which is of a real worth in the world will be gladly contributed. Please feel free to consider even under these circumstances, as I have always been in the past, your true friend and well wisher.

Yours truly,
Alfred E. Stearns

June 29, 1905

Dear Mr. Stearns:

It certainly has grieved me very much to find your answer negative, but on consideration of my almost criminal offense, I feel you were justified in taking such measures. I am now at an age (21) where matriculation one year farther away is an irreparable loss, taking my family circumstances into consideration, could you permit me to enter some other school for the year. I have only had one year at school in the last seven years, to remain away for a year I would have much to make up. . . . I wish to thank you very kindly for what you have done for me and the lesson you have taught me, knowing I shall ever be sorry and ashamed for having wronged the man who has done more for me than even my father.

Yours sincerely,
Walter Scott Leeds

P.S. Find inclosed postage for which please send me this year's catalogue. Let me hear from you at your earliest convenience as I expect to leave New York very soon.

(Received: August 12, 1905)

Dear Mr. Stearns:

I expect to enter the Michigan School of Mines next year. This

year I expect to go to a military academy here. They have a number of bicycles and automobiles as well as an electric lighting system which I am to keep in repair. I have *not* in any way misrepresented my case. I made applications to work my way and they need a man and thought I would do. . . . I hope you will be conscientiously able to give me a letter which I can give him. As I told you last spring I am in a position now if I do not enter a University before long I never will because I will be the only support of a mother and brother in a few years. Hoping to receive a favorable reply I remain

Yours sincerely,
Walter S. Leeds

September 12, 1905

My dear Leeds,

In response to your letter just received I enclosed herewith a statement of your work while in Phillips Academy. I certainly trust that you may be successful in your new venture, and you have my best wishes for the future. I shall not, of course, make reference to the conditions under which you left here unless a direct enquiry is made. If further particulars are desired, I would advise you by all means to explain the situation very frankly yourself to those in charge of the institution you are planning to enter.

Assuring you of my continued interest in your future success, believe me

Very sincerely yours,
Alfred E. Stearns

The two men probably corresponded further, but the archives do not contain more. Walter Leeds had one more year of formal education, at Northwestern Military Academy, where he developed a close friendship with fellow student Carl Kelly. In 1912 the two men organized the LaSalle Steel Company, Chicago, Illinois, engaging first in warehousing steel and later in the manufacture of cold rolled steel. The company prospered and in 1927, when it was reorganized and incorporated, Leeds sold his stock back to the company. He and Carl Kelly remained close friends throughout their lives, and, in fact, Carl Kelly later sent his son to Andover.

In that same year, Leeds married

Margaret S. Kohl (since deceased), and three years later moved permanently to Palm Beach, Florida. In the years that followed he held no formal business positions but was an active stockholder in several corporations, according to his stepson, Charles E. Kohl III, including the Piper Aircraft Corporation and the Greyhound Corporation.

He also traveled widely, sometimes by adventurous conveyance. In 1920 he evidently was one of the first Americans to ride the Trans-Siberian Railroad from Moscow to Vladivostok, later stating that the only way he could keep warm was to gather about him every bit of available clothing and blankets, a Virginia ham and ten bottles of vodka. Mr. Kohl, a most helpful source of information about this very self-reliant and private man, says Leeds flew in the Graf Zeppelin and took two trips across the Atlantic in the Hindenburg during the brief heyday of the large airships.

Kohl also tells of two special missions Leeds performed for his country: he negotiated the collection of monies from Britain, owed to U.S. steel companies for vast amounts of chickenwire they supplied to help Field Marshal Allenby's Egyptian Expeditionary Force move successfully across the Sinai. Secondly, Leeds was a great admirer of the Germans (but not the French) and visited German steel manufacturers often before World War II. But once the war began, his accurate knowledge of the German steel industry was of great assistance to the U.S. Air Force in its bombing missions over Germany.

Kohl, who called Leeds "the Governor," describes his stepfather as a man of strong will, with strong likes and dislikes, but of truly simple and modest tastes, preferring anonymity in most instances. He was a prodigious reader all his life; he usually had several books underway at one time and scanned four newspapers each day—and never had to wear glasses, even at 92.

Walter Leeds read all news and letters from Andover, filled out and returned periodic alumni questionnaires faithfully, and contributed to Annual Giving and capital fund campaigns over the years, although he did not return to visit the school. He began a somewhat closer association several years ago when he wrote to the Academy inquiring about Dr. Stearns and asked about the welfare and financial needs of the

school. This initiated a modest exchange of letters and a visit from Secretary of the Academy Frederic A. Stott '36 and his wife, Nan, on their next Florida trip for Andover.

It is clear that Leeds made his bequest in response to the Trustees' statement of the Academy's needs and goals, sent to alumni in preparation for the Bicentennial Campaign. When Fred Stott asked Charles Kohl why Mr. Leeds left the major share of his estate to Andover, Kohl replied that he and his stepfather had discussed the matter a couple of years ago and "the Governor" had said: "Andover is in financial difficulty and I am going to help them."

Andover has had a similar response from other members of 1908—the class Leeds joined so briefly—who shared the early years of Dr. Stearns's principalship. Trustee Emeritus Sumner Smith '08, the late Elbridge H. Stuart '08 and the late Raymond B. White '08 and now Walter Scott Leeds '08 are four of Andover's greatest benefactors of modern times.

The Leeds gift-by-bequest is one of the largest ever made to Andover or to any American secondary school in modern times. Moreover, Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer points out, "Walter Leeds was a scholarship student at Andover and his magnificent gift reaffirms our purpose to serve Youth of requisite qualifications from every quarter."

A recent letter to Fred Stott from Thomas A. Kelly '39, son of Walter Leeds's close friend and former partner, president of Andover's Alumni Council in 1959-60, and Chairman of the Board of LaSalle Steel Company, adds a dimension to our understanding of Walter Leeds and the depth of Stearns's influence on him. It is excerpted here with permission:

"What a compassionate man—that Alfred Stearns—what a lasting impression he made on young Leeds!! No one could write fiction with as much feeling for the human soul, struggling to make good and mend a broken trust.

"I think now I appreciate more than ever the influence that this experience had on LaSalle. My Father always spoke of Leeds with respect as the older partner (7 years separated them) and credited him with setting the moral tone for LaSalle.

'Let's never do anything that we wouldn't be proud to have reported on the front page of the *Chicago Tribune*.' Time and time again, I heard this admonition repeated as I was growing up. The decision to send young Tom Kelly to Andover is now easily explained, as is my Father's long-cherished wish to go there also. . . . I have enjoyed the account of the school's great good fortune stemming from a man's long memory of an obligation due a great schoolmaster."

PHILLIPS

- 1889 Frederick B. Taylor, Rahway, N.J.; Date unknown.
- 1902 The Rev. Horace F. Ferry, Tucson, Ariz.; June 11, 1977. A native of Lake Forest, Ill., and a member of a well-known Chicago family, he was a Yale graduate (1906) and attended the Union Theological Seminary and the McCormick Theological Seminary. For over 30 years he served as a Presbyterian minister in Wisconsin, Michigan, New Jersey, New York and Illinois. He retired to Tucson where he was active in the real estate and investment businesses and in the Republican party. He leaves his widow, Caroline, 3702 N. Cactus Blvd., Tucson, AZ 85716; a daughter and three sons.
- 1904 Charles V. W. Chamberlin, Bennington, Vt.; January 13, 1977.
- 1907 Tetsutaro Hasegawa, Tokyo, Japan; Date unknown.
- 1908 Walter S. Leeds, Palm Beach, Fla.; May 13, 1977. (See Page 21)
- 1909 Alfred B. MacKay, New York, N.Y.; Date unknown.
- 1909 G. Safford Torrey, Storrs, Conn.; August 19, 1977. Following Andover, he received his B.A. (1913) and M.A. (1915) from Harvard and also received the *Diplôme d'Études Supérieures* from the Sorbonne (1919). He was a retired professor of botany at the University of Connecticut. His widow, Elizabeth, resides at 234 Gurleyville Rd., Storrs, CT 06268.
- 1910 Charles H. Black, Seattle, Wash.; August 12, 1977.
- 1911 Harold H. Gile, M.D., Colorado Springs, Colo.; June 9, 1976.
- 1912 Samuel C. Vail, Evanston, Ill.; June 6, 1977.
- 1913 Charles W. Bowman, Andover, Mass.; July 2, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1914 Alfred L. Rosener, Oakhurst, N.J.; May 19, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1916 Cadmus Z. Gordon, Jr., Juneau, Alaska; July 10, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1916 Noble T. Macfarlane, Lexington, Ky.; February 25, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1916 Stewart A. Searle, Chester, Nova Scotia, Canada; April 6, 1977. A Minnesota native, he received his B.A. from Yale in 1920 and served in France as a sergeant during World War I. He was the honorary chairman of the board of Federal Grain Limited of Winnipeg and a member of the Yale Club of New York

and the Mt. Royal Club of Montreal. Surviving are his widow, Evelyn, P.O. Box 20, Chester, Nova Scotia, Canada; two sons and six grandchildren. (See Class Notes)

- 1917 Raymond B. Munger, Walnut Creek, Calif.; June 20, 1977. A native of Waterbury, Conn., and a Yale graduate (1920), he was, for many years, self-employed as a real estate appraiser in the Minneapolis area. He retired to California in 1970 but continued to do part-time appraisal work for the Veterans Administration. He leaves his wife, Marjorie, 2133 Pine Knoll Dr., Walnut Creek, CA 94595; two daughters; five grandchildren; and two brothers, Robert L. '20 and John D. '23. (See Class Notes)
- 1917 Henry M. Ufford, Sarasota, Fla.; December, 1972. (See Class Notes)
- 1918 William E. Mills, Jr., Stamford, Conn.; May 5, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1919 Harold M. Mowry, Alexandria, La.; February 28, 1977.
- 1920 Oliver C. Mosman, Jr., Kansas City, Mo.; July 16, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1920 Hamilton K. Smith, Southbridge, Mass.; July 14, 1977.
- 1922 Preston P. Kellogg, Washington, D.C.; July 6, 1977. Following Andover, he was graduated from Williams in 1926. He was the retired chief representative in trusts for the U.S. Comptroller's Office. Surviving are three children, Preston, Jr., Mary and Martha.
- 1923 Charles B. G. Murphy, New York, N.Y.; September 20, 1977. A leading philanthropist who gave millions of dollars to aid psychiatric research and treatment, he was a graduate of Yale (1928) and received an M.B.A. from the Harvard Business School in 1932 and a master's degree in social science from the New York School of Social Work in 1948. He was involved in a number of businesses, including real estate and lumber, and during World War II served on the War Production Board as head of the automotive salvage division and later in the War Shipping Administration as regional director for India and Ceylon. Using his own funds, he began the Social Research Foundation in 1949. This foundation established the Fund for Research in Psychiatry in collaboration with Yale and was later merged into the Wood Kalb Foundation, which he also created. In addition he was a leading contributor to the Foundation for Depression and Manic-Depression and to the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center. He leaves a daughter, Julia Avery Gould Murphy, 610 Park Ave., New York, NY 10021.
- 1923 Gilbert H. Stone, Groveland, Mass.; May 23, 1977.
- 1923 Charles Watson, 3rd, Branford, Conn.; June 13, 1977. Following his graduation from Yale in 1927, he returned to his native Philadelphia, joining the Cassatt Company, a brokerage house where he was a partner. From 1936 to 1949 he was president of the Dry Pack Corp. In 1949 he became the managing director of the Yale Alumni Fund, a position he held until his retirement in 1966. He leaves his wife, Polly, Damascus Rd., Branford, CT 06405; two sons, Charles G. '49 and John F.; and six grandchildren.
- 1925 J. Morton Curran, Jr., New York, N.Y.; May 23, 1977. A Harvard graduate (1929), he was, for many years, an executive in the cotton industry, retiring as president and chairman of the Summerville Manufacturing Co. in Georgia, and was a member of the Harvard Club of New York, the Union

Club of New York and the Society of Colonial Wars. From 1950 to 1958 he served Andover as his Class Secretary. His widow, Grace, resides at 340 East 72nd St., New York, NY 10021.

- 1928 Eliot F. Noyes, New Canaan, Conn.; July 17, 1977. A noted industrial design and architect, he was graduated from Harvard in 1932. Following receipt of a master's degree in architecture from the Harvard School of Design in 1938, he worked in the Cambridge office of Gropius and Breuer, leaders of the Bauhaus school of design and later headed the industrial design department of New York's Museum of Modern Art. During World War II he served as major in the Air Corps. In 1947 he began his own design company, on a retainer from I.B.M., and since 1956 had been responsible for the design of the complete line of I.B.M.'s office equipment, including the Selectric typewriter. Among his other corporate clients were the Mobil Corporation for which he designed its round gas pump and the Westinghouse Electric Corporation. As an architect he designed I.B.M.'s World Fair Pavilions at both Brussels and San Antonio, the Westinghouse Pavilion at the New York World's Fair, the United Nations Pavilion at Expo '67 and his own award-winning home in New Canaan. He was a fellow of the American Institute of Architects, the Industrial Designers Society of America, and the Royal Society of Arts and from 1965-1970 was president of the International Design Conference in Aspen, Colo. Surviving are his wife, Mary, 210 Country Club Rd., New Canaan, CT 06840; four children and three grandchildren. (See Class Notes)
- 1928 Harold T. Swain, Rutland, Vt.; June 2, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1930 Pollard Garrison, Santa Monica, Calif.; September 7, 1976.
- 1931 E. Whittredge Clark, Acton, Mass.; August 27, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1931 John F. Taylor, Falmouth, Mass.; May 22, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1933 William N. Perry, Andover, Mass.; July 22, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1935 Carl G. Franck, Bethlehem, Conn.; July 25, 1974. (See Class Notes)
- 1947 Byron J. Clark, Newington, Conn.; July 25, 1977.
- 1948 Frank W. Efinger, Jr., Shaftsbury, Vt.; July 26, 1977. (See Class Notes)

ABBOT

- 1905 Fanny Hazen Ames (Mrs. Adelbert, Jr.); June 4, 1977.
- 1916 Mildred Jenkins Dalrymple (Mrs. Phil D.); June 21, 1977.
- 1916 Frances Moses Schubert (Mrs. Chest M.); reported August, 1977.
- 1919 Gladys L. Cole; June 26, 1977.
- 1920 Dorothy M. Tyler; May 27, 1977.
- 1921 Dorothea Reder Bolin (Mrs. Ray E., Sr.); reported June, 1977.
- 1921 Margaret B. Day Suydam (Mrs. Richard W.); December, 1976.
- 1926 Frances McDougall McLoon (Mrs. John H.); March 14, 1977.
- 1929 Marjorie Watson Uppling (Mrs. Joseph L.); reported June, 1977.
- 1958 Agnes Daley Rothrock (Mrs. James C.); July 28, 1977.

CLASS NEWS

10 PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

Elmer Robinson reports that he tried to phone me during the summer to see if I was still extant. Not having my phone number in Lovell, Me., he asked the operator for assistance. A voice answered and Robbie said, "How's the famous class of Andover 1910 doing?" The voice sounded a bit bewildered, and Robbie said, "are you not Keith Warren?" The voice said, "I am Keith Warren all right, but I never heard of Andover 1910" It seems that there is another Keith Warren who lives in Kezar Falls. Robbie thinks that one Keith Warren is enough. Two, he thinks, is redundant. Said he hadn't a chance to use that word in years.

I received a postcard from Marie Jackson from Andover last June. She reported that she and **Bobby Kastor** were representing 1910 at an "off-year" reunion. You will remember that she is the widow of our much-admired classmate — **Alexander Jackson**.

I have heard very little from the survivors of 1910 of late. As for me I have definitely reached Stage VII of Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man"—sans eyes, sans teeth, sans ears—sans anything. I have spent the last year trying to write my memoirs before my eyes grow too dim. Trying to sum up the significance of my long life, I was reminded of a grave marker that I came across some years ago in an old cemetery near Lovell. The inscription read, "Here lies Susan _____. 1840-1865. She done the best she could." I thought to myself what more does the Good Lord expect of any of us.

13 PHILLIPS

Atwood P. (Brick) Dunham
31 Livermore Rd.
Wellesley Hills, MA 02181

We have become members of the Old Guard as you will notice if you read the Commencement 1977 in the *Andover Bulletin* issue. There was no news to report.

Unhappily, we have three deaths to report.

Ernst C. Schmidt died in Jan., 1977, in Lake-Land Hospital in Elkhorn, Wisc.

Charles W. Bowman, a lifelong resident of Andover, and a member of the 1913 class, passed away July 2, 1977.

The death of **Percy H. Williams** has been reported by his son, Huntington. It occurred on March 18, 1977. He was a member of the 1917 class at Yale. He had many fond memories of Andover. He died in Collinsville, Conn.

I hope that all of you took notice of the ex-

cellent work that **Phil Woodbridge** is doing as Class Agent. Our class record shows 67.4% participation in the Alumni Fund.

14 PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

Elsewhere in this issue are outlined the plans for a great reunion of all classes next June 1-4, in celebration of the 200th Anniversary. Everyone with whom we have been in touch has agreed that it would be a fine idea to hold our 65th at that time. Let us all reserve the date and hope that we will be navigating under our own power to enable us to attend. You will hear more in detail as time goes on. **Julie Howe** has been appointed Celebration Leader for our class.

It has been good to hear from **Mac Baldrige**, **Bob Daley**, **Ash Day**, **Norman Elsas**, **Julie Howe**, **Fred Johnson**, **Woody Kahler**, **Leo McMahon**, **Minetta Morey** (Sylvester's widow) and **Tommy St. Hill**.

Woody Kahler and Amy Lorton McKay were married June 23, 1977, in a Quaker Society of Friends ceremony at Brookville, Me. The charming Amy was the widow of M. Victor McKay, PA '07. We all wish the newlyweds much happiness. Woody was recently cited among *Men of Achievement*, published by the International Biographical Centre, Cambridge, England.

Bob Daley has been in the hospital again with emphysema. We are glad to say he is much better. When we hear from him in the fall regarding Alumni Fund, let's make his work easier by responding promptly and generously.

We have lost another good classmate. **Alfred Lincoln Rosener** died May 19, 1977, at the Jersey Shore Medical Center in Neptune, N.J. He will be remembered at Andover for his great swimming ability, which he later developed at Yale, being a member of the 1916 championship intercollegiate relay team. After college he entered the service and then the brokerage business. In 1919 he married Helen Block, a sister of J. Horace Block, PA '15. He became a partner in Block, Maloney & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange. At one period he was manager of the Thomson & McKinnon office in Allenhurst, N.J. Al was a very loyal member of the class, and we will miss him. Helen died in 1968 as a result of an automobile accident. He is survived by two sons and a daughter, Mrs. Robert Wessel, 44 Dale Drive, Summit, NJ 07901.

16 PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Usually at the end of summer your Secretary has news of fellow classmates who have taken unusual trips and have had interesting experiences. I have received nothing on such goings-on for this year, so it looks as though Marney and I are the only ones who went touring. We flew to Vancouver, British Columbia, and took the *Island Princess* for an inland waterway cruise to our budding state of Alaska. We can highly recommend the 19-day trip that we took starting on July 3. There is nothing like it in the "lower 48," as the Alaskans refer to us old-time settlers. There are many times more road miles in the state of Maine than in Alaska, which is

larger than Maine, New York, Texas and Wyoming put together. But lack of roads is no deterrent to moving around by water or plane or by means of the Alaskan Highway and its contributing roads.

When we planned to go to Alaska, I promised myself that I would look up our classmate, **Cadmus Zaccheus Gordon, Jr.** He had been shown on our records as living in Juneau, but we never had answers to letters or contacts made to him. Zach was one of my idols at PA, and I wanted to see him again if possible. I thought it might be hard to find anyone who appeared to have lived in seclusion for so many years. What a surprise I received when I got to his hotel address and asked for Cadmus Gordon. The answer was, "You don't mean Zach, do you?" Upon saying "yes" the call went out to the hotel reservation manager, "Hey, Kathy. Here is a fellow who says he went to school with Zach." Kathy greeted me with a claim that any friend of Zach's was a friend of hers. But she had the sad news that Zach was in the hospital as a result of a severe shock which had hit him the week before. The whole town was worried about Zach. Our classmate was the idol of Juneau youth. It seems that Zach left his busy law practice in Pennsylvania at the beginning of the second World War and went to Juneau to manage a USO Club there. His success was so great that the townspeople asked him to stay on after the war and develop a Teenage Club out of the USO headquarters. He agreed to do this for six months, but those six months stretched out to thirty years.

When I returned to Juneau ten days after my first stop, I found that our Zach had taken his place in the lofty castle reserved for those who have silently made their mark on earth. Zach will be missed in all Alaska, or as a baggage handler at the airport said, "There isn't a young person anywhere who has ever lived in Juneau that isn't a better man for having had contact with Zach Gordon." What a tribute! The Rotary Club of Juneau is installing a plaque at the Baranof Hotel. The Chamber of Commerce is arranging permanent leadership for the Teen Club into the future, and people have started a Zach Gordon Teenage Club Fund to perpetuate the good work that is bearing such good fruit in our 49th State. If anyone wishes to remember Zach, a token gift to the Zach Gordon Teenage Club Fund will help carry on his good work. Send the check to: The Teenage Club, c/o Mrs. Amy Lou Barney, Box 886, Juneau, Alaska 99801. Zach Gordon has been interred in New Jersey where his only sister lives.

Since our last report, we have received the news that two other class members have died. **Noble McFarlane** of Lexington, Ky., died on Feb. 25, 1977, and **Stewart A. Searle** of Chester, Nova Scotia, and Sea Island, Ga., died on April 6, 1977. Our sympathies go out to their families.

Plans for the Bicentennial Celebration for the school are well underway. It will not occur on a reunion year for '16, as it happens in 1978, but there is going to be an interesting program for all alumni. They have asked me to coordinate the activities for our class, which I am glad to do. It is going to be a fun affair, and I will be in touch with you from time to time as news develops. But make plans now to join the activities on the Hill at that time. It is going to be a thriller.

Anthony Piazza '17:

A 24-year-old junior, he telescoped three generations of the American immigrant experience into a single lifetime.



"I was nine years of age when I completed third grade, and that was the extent of my formal education for the next fifteen years until I went to Andover," says Anthony Piazza '17.

Piazza entered Andover at twenty-four, making him the second oldest incoming student in the history of the school. (The oldest was also one of the earliest, James Anderson, age twenty-nine, in the class of 1778.) He finished third grade in Castel di Lucio, Sicily, a town of 2,500 in a rural area with no commerce or industry. Even the farming was difficult as "the topography was such that to this day they haven't seen a bicycle."

Piazza's struggle to get an education and better himself telescopes three generations of the immigrant experience in America into a single lifetime: the first generation immigrant who speaks little or no English is only hired for manual labor, unskilled factory work or construction. The son would finish high school and then become a skilled artisan or tradesman. If all went well, the grandson would go to college and perhaps graduate school to be a professional or a businessman. Piazza has been a factory worker, tradesman, student and lawyer—and in that order.

What follows is Piazza's story, in his own words, of how he came to Andover. At eighty-eight he still knows it best, down to the fine detail only

first-hand experience can provide.

"At the age of fourteen (in 1903) I came alone to America to Lawrence, Massachusetts, to join my father and sister. Anyone who did not speak Sicilian, I thought he was an American. He could have been Syrian, Portuguese, Canadian, Irish—I didn't know the difference.

"I worked in the textile plants. For sixty hours of work per week I earned \$4.20. I was happy, but my father was not. In Italy the son of a tradesman would learn his father's trade. My father was a shoemaker, but he didn't like it. So he arranged for me to frequent a barbershop to learn the trade. A shave cost 5 cents and a haircut 10 cents. I was eighteen when I joined the Barbers' Union, and I went to work as a full-fledged barber in a union shop where a shave was 10 cents and a haircut 25 cents. That was the height of my aspiration.

"In those days (1906) before the use of the safety razor, everyone would buy a shave. In the barbershop I came into contact with all kinds of people: the lawyer, the doctor, the businessman, the bum. It was an education to me. I came to the realization of how ignorant I was. I became unhappy.

"In the early part of the century, immigration was very heavy. You came here not being able to speak English and no matter what your ability or accomplishment you went to work with a pick and shovel. Immigrants became classified as inferior beings because all they did was manual labor. I kept wondering, 'What can I do to break away from this?'

"This was a time when if you asked me how old I was, I wouldn't know what you were talking about, but if you asked me, 'How much years you got?', I'd give you my age. Conscious of my ignorance and willing to learn, I began to read the newspapers. My first lesson was 'Mutt and Jeff.' I also read the *Saturday Evening Post* which was in the barbershop. I would use an Italian-American dictionary to look up unfamiliar words. For a while, I was the typical ignorant man who used big words.

"Soon I started to look into getting some formal education to learn English grammar. I was twenty years old. I attended an English class at the Lawrence Evening School. It met three times a week, but as a barber I only had one night a week off, Thursday. My father didn't know I was doing this, and one day he gets a notice from school saying, 'Your son is not attending all his classes.' He couldn't read English so I explained the situation to him and told

him he could punish me if he wanted. He just smiled and laughed.

"A secretary at a jeweler's in Lawrence admired my determination, and she asked her sister, a first grade teacher, to take me on as a pupil. She agreed but said she didn't know what to teach me. I said, 'You take me on and I'll teach you what you need to teach me because I know what I need—grammar and writing.'

"I had the urgent desire to get somewhere in life, but I didn't know how. I thought if I could learn enough to pass the letter carrier exam, that would be an accomplishment. I didn't have the least idea I'd end up at Andover.

"I was now twenty-three, and the notion of going regularly to school had invaded my mind. I had abandoned the usual pattern of getting married and raising a family. I had to get an education. At the barbershop I met Angelo Perez who came in regularly to get his hair cut. He lived in North Andover, had gone to Andover and was now at Harvard. I mentioned the idea of going to Andover to him. He told me he had gotten along there and didn't see why I shouldn't. He agreed to take me there on his next holiday, Patriot's Day, April 19, 1913. It was in the afternoon, and we took a trolley.

"I talked with the Assistant Master, Huston Lillard. Dr. Stearns was on sabbatical. He said if I passed the exam, I could come. The first theme I ever wrote in my life was the theme for the entrance examination to Andover.

"In June I got the notice that I had passed the exam. The only thing I needed was training in geography. I borrowed a geography book from the principal of a grammar school in Lawrence. By September I knew every damned town, city, and capital in the United States.

"When I got to Andover, I went to see Dr. Stearns who said, 'It's commendable, but I'm not going to admit you. It's too much of a handicap.'

"I persisted. 'Dr. Stearns, I have been told that you are a Doctor of Humanity, that you are a wonderful man. Will you give me a chance?'

"He said, 'Yes. You pay your first term tuition (\$50) and come in.'

"The transition at the age of twenty-four from the barbershop to the freshman class at Andover was tough. Many of the boys thought I was a foreign student. Others didn't know or care. But the teachers and the boys were very respectful. I'll give you an example. The rule of the school was that everyone had to participate in a sport. I had not only never participated, I had never

een a sport. I said to myself, 'Well, at least I can use my feet.' I reported to the track with my new spikes. On the word 'go' I gave myself a big push, forgetting my spikes, and slid four or five feet in the cinders. My dignity was bruised the most. The boys helped me up and asked if I was hurt. Andover breeds gentlemen.

"In those days there was an examination in November for new students. If you failed it, out you went. I worked very hard. I got an honor in algebra, an honor in Latin, and a pass in English.

"I went to Dr. Stearns and asked him, Did I win my bet with you?"

"He said, 'You did. You keep it up; you'll be fine.'"

Tony Piazza did keep it up, and he did just fine. By the winter term Dr. Stearns had put him on the scholarship list. To cover expenses, he still worked at the barbershop on Saturdays and during the summer. From Andover he went on to Harvard and then to Boston University Law School. As a young lawyer, he brought his new bride to the sesquicentennial celebration. Still a lawyer, he is planning "God willing" to bring his wife to the Bicentennial Celebration this June.

17 PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan
25 Horace Rd.
Belmont, MA 02178

Your Secretary regrets that he could not get class news into the summer issue of the *Andover Bulletin*. I was in the hospital in May or a few weeks, but now I'm finally recovered and am getting in my twice-a-week golf. I've not received any news from '17 classmates but did enjoy attending our Class Dinner at the Inn only a few days after I got out of the hospital. The following mates were there with their wives: **Storer Baldwin, Don Carpenter, Roger Dennett, Lloyd Kayser, Dick Lumpkin, Rolph Marsh, Tony Piazza.** Also present were **L. Willis Bugbee, Steve Hord, Charlie Ivins, Bill Russell** and myself. We had a very enjoyable time.

I had lunch with **Bill Russell** at Brae Bum Country Club yesterday. He was just back from a visit with brother Aubrey in New Brunswick, who sent his regards to all '17ers.

Now the sad news that I received from PA obituaries. The class of '17 extends sincere sympathy to the families of the following mates who have passed away: **Paul Crane, James Pollock, Adolphus Winters, Henry Ufford, Raymond Munger, Earl Andrew** and **Roger Wilde.**

18 PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 East 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Don and **Polly Starr** live in several different places. They are on Beacon Hill, Boston, in mid-winter. February generally sees them in the

Caribbean, usually in Nevis or Antigua. In the spring you may find them at Hingham, Mass., where Polly's family have a farm, and in the summer at Martha's Vineyard. A recent note from West Chop describes them both as in good spirits and health with Polly able to paint the sea and shore uninterruptedly and Don to work on his Friendship sloop (rerigged as a yawl) and at odd jobs of mending things. Bach wrote a series of six unaccompanied suites for the cello, and Don has been working on No. 2 for a very long time and that gives him great pleasure. He ends the note with a gorgeous description of a balcony, a rocking chair, a bourbon on the rocks and the sun setting across Vineyard Sound.

Bill Stevenson reports a very successful 55th Reunion at Princeton with **Hen Kaltenbach** and **Ted Eckfeldt's** widow in attendance. Bill and his wife, Bumpy, live in Captiva, Fla., in the winter and Aspen, Colo., in summer, where Bill is a past pres. of the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies.

Hen Kaltenbach, lawyer, farmer, lecturer, author, fox-hunter, and U.S. Gov't. administrator (roads dep't), now divides his year into three parts: Vero Beach, Fla.; Little Compton, R.I.; and Haverford, Pa. He spends a lot of time on the golf links and makes no complaints.

George and Sally Olmstead have spent many summers at Groton Long Point, Conn., where sailing is a major activity, although Sally also gets in some golf and tennis. They have traveled abroad several times and last March went to Australia, New Zealand and the Pacific Islands. George complains of a hearing problem, but otherwise they appear to be in fine fettle.

At the first anniversary of the Bicentennial Campaign, \$13,300,000 had been raised in gifts and pledges. (From the *Andover Broadside*, June, 1977).

Phillipian Headlines: "PA Reduces Enrollment to 1069 Next Year; Racketwomen To Top Exeter; 332 Seniors Graduate Today; Girls' Crew Wins Interschols."

Johnny Carleton died on Jan. 21, 1977, in a Manchester, N.H., hospital. He practiced law in Manchester for some 40 years, was an assistant attorney general for N.H. and his civic activities for both the city and the state were legion. At Oxford he roomed with our classmate **Bill Stevenson.**

Bill Mills (William Elligood Mills) died on May 5, 1977. No details are known at this time.

Please be sure to study the various catalogs which you will receive direct from the school. They are jammed-packed full of fascinating information regarding the changes which have taken place since our day.

It would be a great personal pleasure to receive from each of you a 9c postcard saying how you are and what you are up to.

19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

First of all, attention should be called to PA's Bicentennial coming up next June. This is a once-in-a-lifetime event and hopefully will bring back to the campus many who have not returned for years. Also, 1919 will be in close proximity to the classes of 1918 and 1920, where

we may have many friends whom we have not seen for years. The celebration will run from May 31, to June 4, but the key dates are June 2, and 3, Friday and Saturday. Put them on your calendar!

To the present generation, **Phil Wilson** has been an outstanding member of the Exeter faculty and a prominent figure in secondary school education generally. However, at Andover he was a first-class football and hockey player and has not forgotten those days. He writes, "As a summer employee of the Home Savings Bank in 1918 and a member of two Andover football teams—1917 and 1918—I was intrigued with the picture in the back inside cover of a recent *Andover Bulletin*. While I don't doubt the authenticity of that sweater, perhaps you would like a picture of another Andover sweater which has the distinction of being not only authentic, but in addition unique. In the fall of 1918, due in part to the war, Bud Adams, an Upper, and I, a Senior, were the only veterans on the team. When the season was over, Bud was elected captain for the next year and was presented with a sweater, as I recall. For economic reasons 'Doc' Page decided that in place of a sweater I should have a star sewn on the one I had been given the previous year. Either the Athletic Association shortly became more affluent or the precedent was deemed unwise, for it never was repeated, as far as I have been able to learn. This sweater not only has been worn by a Home Savings Bank employee but has the further distinction of being the genuine article. The color is still true blue, but the sweater has become a bit tight—though I should add, through no fault of its own."

The **George Sawyers** were favored with a visit in August from **Leo and Mary Margaret Poor.** Leo has at last definitely retired and may be the final one in our class to do so. They are already making plans for the Bicentennial.

Mert Perry's official address is Wellesley Hills, Mass., but every August for the past five years he could be found on Maui in the Hawaiian Islands. He writes from there, "This is the life! Sun, sea and beautiful flowers. You can live in bathing trunks all day, especially when there is nothing else to do. Days go by like a picket fence."

On a sad note, we have learned from **Joe Chatman** that his wife, Janet, died last July. Those of us who have attended reunions recall what a warm and friendly person she was, and our sympathy goes out to Joe.

20 PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
P.O. Box 1936
New Haven, CT 06509

The summer was for PA '20 as dry as California. Presumably that means that those still able-bodied did what they traditionally have done every summer. Which means that **Ed Greene** and **Nancy** were at York Harbor where Ed had time to think up names of Yale '24 classmates who might be persuaded to speak at one of our monthly class luncheons at the Quinipiac Club in New Haven.

Your scribe took his two weeks in Canada with about average luck. The balance of waking hours seemed mostly to be spent working in the

cabbage patch and freezing a portion of its production.

Finally, I have to report the death of **Oliver Mosman** on July 16. He leaves a widow residing at 206 West 99th Terrace, Kansas City MO 64114. Ollie was with Businessman's Assurance Company for 38 years, served in World War II and was past president of the Barstow School Board of Trustees.

21

ABBOT

Elizabeth Weld Bennett
(Mrs. Edwin C.)
78 High St.
Hingham, MA 02043

Marion Kimball Bigelow writes that she was on a short trip to London and in the spring on a vacation in Bermuda. She was in Marshfield for the summer with children and grandchildren. Her daughter Dorothy's son graduated from Harvard Summa Cum Laude and is going to Cambridge, England, to study.

Katherine Knight Fassett says she is well and busy with community activities. She has a house, a cat, and six grandchildren. **Lois Fleming** is recovering from a cataract operation. She is getting on pretty well but feels it is taking a long time to learn new ways. **Marian Parker Paulson** writes that her husband has retired after 45 years of law practice. They do a little traveling and feel lucky to be well.

Edith Page Bennett lost her husband in May, 1976. Last fall she toured the Southwest and went to California to see her son Page and two grandsons. Her older son Sumner lives in Cambridge and has two girls. Late last winter she flew to Peru and this fall is going to Teheran, India and Nepal. She has designed and is making a traditional Japanese garden at her new library in Norwell in memory of her husband. Says, "There's never a dull moment."

Frances Gasser Stover writes, "Dick and I have seen a great deal of Europe. We hope to go again soon. We took Joan's oldest daughter with us last time in 1970. We visit **Phil Hinckley** each time we go. Her home is just beautiful, and her gardens so lovely." They have two children, Richard and Joan, and six grandchildren. Her son lives in Richmond, Mass., and Joan lives in Illinois.

Martha Smith Cotter's husband died a year ago. She is now living with her oldest son and family in Turners Falls. She travels a good deal visiting her other three children. She writes, "I have 11 lovely grandchildren. My youngest is a junior at Providence College, R.I. My youngest son lives in Montreal. I have just returned from visiting him and his family. Do a bit of volunteer work at the local hospital, and enjoy a lot."

Dorothy Carr writes "Unlike my younger days I now enjoy a drop-in center under the auspices of the Unitarian Church and that of the corresponding secretary of a local chapter of the AARP. Cambridge is fully aware of her seniors and we are again invited to a picnic in Harvard Yard."

Ethel Dixon McGee writes that she has happy memories of Abbot, is well, and is looking forward to our 60th reunion. **Helen Norpell Price** says her husband is doing well after a bad year and troubles with his heart. Finally at 80 he has retired from law practice. They have four children, eleven grandchildren and two great-grandsons.

Elizabeth Thompson Winslow writes, "We have been in Washington most of the summer getting organized to move to a retirement community in New Jersey in October. New address is 30-04 Meadow Lakes, Hightstown, NJ 08520. Expecting a visit from Henry next week."

Alma Underwood Udall writes, "Dick and I and two other couples organized a five-week trip to Ireland the first part of June to celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary. We love New England in the summer and being near our son and daughter, three grandchildren and their families. We return to Florida the end of October."

Miriam Bickford Haskin: "I am sad to say my husband died of a heart attack Aug. 1, 1976."

Frances Keany Rickard: "My husband retired this year. His work has taken us for long periods of residence in Europe and South America. For the past seven years we have lived outside of Philadelphia and make frequent trips abroad. I send the best of wishes to the class of 1921. If any of you come this way, I would be delighted to see you."

Julia Guild Danielson: "Our three children, two boys and one girl, are all happily married though they are a bit scattered from New Jersey to Tennessee, and we don't see them as often as we'd like. They do come home when they can, and we get away occasionally to see them. Our four grandchildren are a joy to their parents and to us."

Margaret B. Day Suydam died in Dec. 1976, after a long illness.

Lydia Kunkel Howard is living at 81 Linden Ave., Rochester, N.Y., near her son who is a doctor. She had an operation a year ago and is not as lively as she would like to be. Her newest grandchild of Vietnamese parents is named Freedom, as he was their first child born in a free country. Lydia's sponsorship of the father is now over and she is proud of him for he is doing so well.

Carol Perrin Dunton, our senior class president, has for three years suffered with emphysema; however, she and her husband get a good deal of pleasure driving about Newport doing a bit of shopping and seeing many friends. Her daughter Gale recently visited her with her two tall sons.

Mary Williams Cochran writes that she is sorry to have missed her 55th reunion, but she was on a trip to England and Scotland. Later, she took a Swan tour for two weeks covering "great houses and gardens," and then toured the Scottish Highlands. A trip in March to the Virgin Islands cured her of a very uncomfortable case of shingles. Now she is home entertaining her children and their families as they pass through.

Margaret Neelands Parsons was at Lake Placid this summer. Oct. 1, she and her older son went to Kenya. Twenty-five years ago she spent four months in Africa and is interested to see the changes. "After Thanksgiving I will be at my home in Palm Beach and would enjoy welcoming anyone from our class."

Elizabeth Weld Bennett: "I am strictly family oriented, very well, and still gardening. Between my three children, I have collected nine grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and another on the way to this wicked wonderful world. They are in Germany at present. My son and his wife and their six-year-old son live under my roof tree—a joy to me. I remember my five years at

Abbot fondly and am thankful for them. My affectionate regards to all classmates and many thanks for the quick return of the cards I send out."

22

PHILLIPS

J. Mattocks White
788 Hale St.
Beverly Farms, MA 0191

Otis B. Tenney sent **Hoddy Cole** a most welcome check for the Class of '22 Alumni Fund and also reported about himself. He states he has never married, attended University of California at Davis for a short time, later took a business course there. He spent the next 4 years in business, the latter part of which he was in production control of Chrysler Corp. in Los Angeles and retired in 1971 at the mandatory age of 68.

John C. Watson regrets that he was not able to attend our 55th Reunion, June 10-12. He suffered a coronary in December, 1976, lost 30 lbs and is recovering nicely. He signed up for a golf tournament on Long Island at the same time as our Reunion. What a man!

Bart Hayes has selected 250 objects for the Boston Museum of Fine Arts from public and private collections. **Lawrence Philbrick** retired from General Electric (West Lynn Plant) in 1966 and is living in Wolfeboro, NH. He also has a winter home in Holiday, Fla. He and his wife are enjoying good health, playing golf and swimming in the Gulf. **Donald Carr**'s most recent book, *Energy and the Earth Machine* was published in 1976, and he was invited to speak at a seminar of the Foreign Service Institute of the State Department. One chapter was condensed for *The Atlantic* and several other magazines.

Howard Finney, Jr. spent the winter in Naples, Fla., and the summer in Nantucket. He was a great-grandfather in May, 1976.

Cyrus Wright writes that he sees **Jim** and **Elsie Moon** in Sarasota in the winter. He stated he was scheduled for surgery at the Mayo Clinic during Jan., 1977. **Robert O. Clark** writes, "We are living half the year in San Miguel de Allende, Mexico." **Harry Dorman** sent a card (4/25/77) stating, "the cold winter in the Orient was exciting as we had very good ice-boating. Old iceboats made in 1904 and 1906 were used and were as strong as ever." He further writes, "developments in Lebanon are more hopeful since the fighting stopped, but Beirut is still a wreck. Until the Israel problem is settled there will never be peace in the area. We hope the new administration will initiate a truly even-handed policy toward Israel's neighbors."

James S. Moon reports he has "acquired a dandy sprained left ankle in his old fractured (1931) femur leg." He saw **Hoddy Cole** at Siesta Key and together with Cy Wright they had a dandy little '22 Reunion. **John R. Kimberly** writes that "we are living happily on the Eastern Shores of Maryland." Jack is nearly fully retired and can now enjoy farming, fishing, crabbing and oystering. His new address is Carmichael Farm, Rte. #1, Box 303, Queenstown, MD 21658. **Richard W. Husband, Jr.** is a professor of industrial psychology at Florida State University. He has ridden his bike 1100 miles in the past 18 months, sometimes over 30 miles in one day. Dick and his wife took a trip to the Orient in the



An Invitation to

CELEBRATE

Phillips Academy's 200th

and

Abbot Academy's 150th

Anniversary

May 31 – June 4, 1978

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sions. This combination of Andover past and present promises lively, informal discussion on topics such as satire, the arts, politics, education and technology.

What You Need To Know About

HOUSING

Students will occupy the Academy dormitories throughout the Celebration. Therefore the school has reserved over 1,700 hotel, motel, and college dormitory rooms to accommodate returning alumni/ae, parents, and other guests in lodgings within a twenty-five-minute drive of the campus. Reservations for those rooms will be handled by the Celebration Reservations Bureau. Each alumni/ae reunion cluster has chosen preferred accommodations for its class members so that they may be housed together. Complete details on overnight accommodations can be obtained by completing the attached Celebration Response Form and returning it promptly to the Celebration Reservations Bureau. You will be mailed a room reservation form, on which to reserve the accommodations you wish. Reservation requests for accommodations with deposit will be honored on a first-come, first-served basis, and must be made no later than April 1, 1978. After that date the rooms reserved by the school must be released.

Alumni in the New England area who are within convenient driving distance of Andover may wish to attend the Celebration on a day-trip basis and thus not need overnight housing.

CHILD CARE

The Celebration is designed as a family affair, and alumni and parents are encouraged to bring their children to participate in the program as it seems appropriate. A professionally run Child Care Center on campus will provide supervision and activities for children of all ages during each day of the Celebration.

TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS

Everyone must arrange his own transportation to the Celebration. However, the Celebration Reservations Bureau, through Crimson Travel Service in Cambridge, Massachusetts, can provide information about economy air fares and group rates, car rentals and transportation to and from Logan Airport. Simply request information on the Celebration Response Form. In addition, free bus transportation is being arranged around the Andover campus and to Andover from area motels and hotels.

AFTERNOON	Open Dress Rehearsals of Musical and Play Carillon Concert	Athletic Contests Drama Musical Carillon Concert
EVENING	Addison Gallery: Grand Opening Open Dress Rehearsals of Dance Recital and The Pinkham Premiere/Beethoven	Concert: The Pinkham Premiere/Beethoven Dance Recital

IF IT RAINS

While few of the Celebration planners will admit willingly to the possibility of four days of rain, plans have been made to hold all of the major program events and meals indoors in case of rain. Tickets, available on a first-come basis, for performances, meals and other events will insure you a place, whether the festivities take place indoors or out.

COSTS

In general, costs for those attending the Celebration will include transportation to and from Andover and, if needed, overnight accommodations. The accommodations available through the Celebration Reservations Bureau range from low-cost college dormitory rooms and campsites to standard hotel and motel rooms.

There will be no charge for any of the performances, exhibits, or seminars during the Celebration. Alumni who are planning to participate in the Celebration Reunion Program on Friday and Saturday will pay a standard all-inclusive fee to cover all meals, including the Saturday night class dinner, the reunion headquarters, bar, and hats. The fee will be approximately \$65 per couple for classes prior to 1967 and \$40 per couple for classes 1967-1977, with adjustments for one-day attendance, single persons, and children.

For those not participating in the Celebration Reunion Program, the only charge will be for meals. For those desiring child care, there will be a moderate hourly charge.

PROGRAM

The Pinkham Premiere/Beethoven
This concert will feature the world premiere of a work for orchestra and chorus by Daniel Pinkham, PA '40, a distinguished American composer, currently Director of Music at King's Chapel, Boston, and a member of the faculty at the New England Conservatory. He has chosen five poems by the Pulitzer Prize-winning poet James Wright as his text. The program will also include Beethoven's third piano concerto.

The Abbot Bazaar
The Abbot Bazaar, long a tradition at Abbot Academy and now a tradition at Andover, will be a two-day festival. Originally planned to coincide with Mme. Sarah Abbott's birthday, the Bazaar continues to be an opportunity for students and faculty to work together to raise money for the scholarship fund. In addition to flags, color, music, dance, entertainment, homecooked food and the specialty booths, the Bazaar will feature the popular auction. The Bazaar committee is seeking donated items for auction from alumni, faculty, and parents.

CELEBRATE
NOTE: Shows and exhibits, such as *Here's Andover Past/Future* (the Addison Gallery show), will run from 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. on Thursday, Friday

MORNING	Wednesday May 31	School/Town Assembly Lunch for residents of the Town of Andover	Exeter Athletic Contests
	Thursday June 1	School/Town Assembly Lunch for residents of the Town of Andover	Seminars, Lectures, Exhibitions

Here's Andover

This multi-screen, multi-projector slide show, with a triphonic sound system, based on the *Where's Boston* show, is being produced by the students and faculty under the direction of Gordon Bensley, PA '43. Instructor in Art. It explores the past and attempts to portray the richness and excitement of today's campus life.

In Their Time: Andover at 200

A 45-minute documentary film of contemporary Andover life, produced and directed by Joyce Chopra and Tom Cole of the Education Development Center. The film views campus life through the experiences of six students during the 1976-77 academic year.

Andover Past/Future A special Addison Gallery exhibition exploring the heritage of Phillips Academy with two possible models for its evolution.

Andover — Past, an excursion backward in time, will provide viewers with a sense of the school's history through reconstructed tableaux, actual documents, projected photographs, and other artifacts. Andover — Future will be an imaginative projection of what the school may be like in 200 years, with two possible models of the school, one based on the philosophy of growth and a second based on limits to growth. Both futures will include models of the campus, the curriculum, and descriptions of student life in 2180 A.D.

All for Andover

All for Andover is a silent film about 40 minutes long, made by Phillips and Abbot Academy students in 1972. It is loosely based on a novel by Claude Moore Fuess, Headmaster at Andover from 1933 to 1948, and depicts PA and Abbot student life in the 1920's.

Athletics

There will be a full range of varsity and junior varsity boys' and girls' contests with Exeter, Andover High School, and other schools in track, tennis, rowing, baseball, and lacrosse. Informal sports contests involving students, parents, faculty and alumni are also planned.

Carillon Festival

The 37-bell carillon in Memorial Tower will be featured during the Celebration as a concert instrument. Three distinguished guest carillonneurs have been invited to take part with the Academy Carillonneur.

Seminars, Lectures, and Exhibitions

Thursday through Saturday distinguished alumni, parents, present teachers and students will join with

HIGHLIGHTS

The Grand Parade

On Saturday morning the Grand Parade will form on the Hill, proceed down Main Street through the town, then back by the Abbot campus to Samuel Phillips Hall. The six divisions of the parade will include marching bands, floats, clowns, and bagpipers.

The Convocation for Rededication

This ceremony at midday on Saturday on the steps of Samuel Phillips Hall will be the climax of the Celebration. The occasion will be marked by music, flags and speeches by nationally prominent figures, including an address by Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer.

Carmina Burana

This choral-symphonic musical extravaganza by Carl Orff is a series of "magical pictures which, employing all the resources of theater, conjure up that ecstasy which the drama of antiquity was intended to create." The work is based on material from the sublime lyrics to the bawdy, fun-loving ballads of the Middle Ages. The massive chorus and orchestra will include students, faculty, parents, alumni, and townspeople.

The Fireworks Band Concert

Handel's Royal Fireworks Music, written in 1749 for the immense fireworks display of George I, celebrating the signing of the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, will accompany the fireworks display Saturday evening. The large concert band will be comprised of outstanding high school musicians of New England.

The Big Dance

Saturday evening's program will be capped by a dance being planned "for all ages," with appropriate consideration for differences in musical taste. With several bands scheduled to play continuously in the Cage and the Memorial Gym, all generations will be entertained.

Commencement

The 1978 Commencement will follow the tradition of recent years—a simple ceremony featuring brief remarks by the Headmaster. A procession of trustees, faculty, and students, led by the Clan MacPherson bagpipes across the Great Lawn to the steps of Samuel Phillips Hall, will open the ceremony Sunday morning.

If You Are . . .

An Alumna or Alumnus

The Celebration is an opportunity for Abbot alumnae and Phillips alumni of all classes to reunite together. Traditional reunion activities will take place within the context of the campus-wide Celebration exhibition. Reunion headquarters located conveniently around the campus will provide a place to repair for respite, relaxation, and informal exchange with friends and classmates. Saturday evening's class dinners will provide a convivial interlude in the Celebration program. Alumni activities are being planned for clusters of reunion classes. This means that the Abbot and Andover classes two years before and two years after the five-year reunion classes will share reunion headquarters and class dinners. Thus, for example, the class of 1963 will hold its fifteenth reunion with the alumni and alumnae from the classes of 1961, 1962, 1964, and 1965. Reunion chairmen and class celebration leaders will be writing and telephoning their classmates announcing the special fun ahead and specific plans for their classes to participate in the Celebration.

over, In Their Time: Andover at 200, and Andover usually on Wednesday from 2:00 to 9:00 p.m. and

CHEDULE

Memorial Service The Grand Parade Convocation for Rededication Buffet Lunch	Saturday June 3	Commencement Reception for seniors and their families	Sunday June 4
The Abbot Bazaar			

t	Athletic Contests Dance Recital Musical Carillon Concert	
on for nts ies iere/ vice	Cluster Receptions and Barbecues for seniors and their families Alumni/ae Class Dinners Carmina Burana Drama Reception Fireworks and Band Concert The Big Dance for all ages	

The parents of Seniors are welcome to be present on any or all the five days of the Celebration, but the programs of Friday afternoon, Saturday, and Sunday morning are especially designed for them.

The Parents of an Underclassman

Friday is the day especially planned for parents of underclassmen (Juniors, Lower, and Uppers). They may join in any of the five-day festivities, including the Saturday luncheon and all the Saturday events, except that the Saturday evening meal cannot be provided because of space limitations.

Other Guests

Parents of students who have graduated from the school, friends of the school, and other guests are welcome to be present at any or all of the five days of the Celebration. They are invited to the Saturday luncheon, but space limitations make it impossible for the school to offer any other meals.

Reservations for Housing, Meals, and Program Events

Complete the Celebration Response Card below to obtain further information about travel arrangements and about reservations for housing, meals, child care, and ticketed program events. These reservations may be made at your convenience but will be honored by the Celebration Reservations Bureau on a first-come, first-served basis. When the Celebration Reservations Bureau receives your Response Card requesting information about overnight accommodations, you will be

sent immediately a list of available accommodations, their cost, and other information you need to make reservations. You will also be sent a detailed description of the Celebration Program and, in the early spring, you will be sent ticket reservations for meals, program events and performances. All reservations of all kinds will be honored on a first-come, first-served basis. For additional information, contact the Celebration Reservations Bureau directly. Telephone: (617) 470-1320.

Celebration Response Form

ase complete
s form and
il as soon as
ssible.

Name _____
(Please print)

Address _____ Zip _____

☐ Alumnus/a Abbot Class of _____ PA Class of _____

☐ Parent of Student(s) in Andover Class(es) of _____

☐ Other _____

I plan to attend the Celebration on:

☐ Wednesday ☐ Thursday ☐ Friday ☐ Saturday ☐ Sunday

____ Estimated number of people in my party (including myself but not including any children now at Andover)

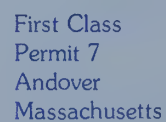
Please send me information about the following:

____ Overnight Accommodations ____ Child Care Services

____ Meals and Program Events Reservations ____ Travel Arrangements

Signature _____

For additional information, call the Celebration Reservations Bureau, 617/470-1320.



No postage necessary if mailed in the United States

Postage will be paid by

The Celebration Reservations Bureau
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

spring: Japan, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Bangkok, and Singapore. He purchased a star sapphire necklace for his wife, Dorothy, in Bangkok for their 42nd Wedding Anniversary. He keeps busy with the Coast Guard Auxiliary Patrol and Radio Watch. He is also taking courses at the University.

F. Douglas Ripley writes that after leaving Andover he was graduated from Cornell, Class of '26, with a civil engineering degree. He was associated with the Long Island Lighting Company and was manager of the Rate Department at the time of his retirement in 1968. He has celebrated the 26th anniversary of his marriage to Florence K. Burroughs and is enjoying retirement in Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn.

Frank Lackey and his wife Katharine spent three weeks this summer in York Harbor, Me., visiting children and grandchildren in York Harbor and Portland. They had their fourteenth grandchild in December—a girl—now eight girls and six boys as grandchildren. He is well, happy and still active in business and social activities in New York and Pelham.

22 ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
(Mrs. William H.)
492 Washington St.
Holliston, MA 01726

I must confess to an omission in my report of the 55th reunion! A fine letter came from **Kay Damon Kletzien** which I promptly lost in the throes of moving for the third time in a year. When I located it again I found pictures enclosed of our trip to Intervale, of Miss Bailey and a group of eleven taken on the circle. Kay feels as many of us do about the absorption of Abbot but was sorry to miss the reunion.

Kay's husband has been retired since '70 but keeps very busy with a large garden and church activities; Kay shares the latter but also gives time to community events. At her 50th reunion at Wellesley Kay saw **Flip Phillips Cooke** and **Mary Mallory Pattison**.

All four children are married and are close in spirit, but three are scattered (in Rochester, N.Y., Chicago and Indianapolis). The older son lives only two miles away—he has two small sons born while he served with the Peace Corps in Central Africa. There are six other grandchildren that they exchange visits with, all of which Kay says keeps her "young at heart" even though the machine is wearing out in places and she often longs for new knee joints!

I regret leaving out **Barbie Sands Sherman's** full name when I reported that Barb had lost her husband, Frank, last fall. It made it sound as though I were talking about Barb Goss. I've apologized to both Barbara's.

Many letters have come to me saying how good it was to get news of our classmates—please remember that we all feel the same way about news of YOU! So, please keep me posted. My best to you all.

23 PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
71 W. Alpia Way
Tucson, AZ 85704

At a recent press conference the Secretary of PA '23 admitted that he had let his classmates down; he wrote out long-hand the Notes for the

summer issue of the *Bulletin* in ample time to make the deadline, then promptly forgot to type them and send them in (which is the wrong kind of promptness, of course). Bruce, found hiding with shame in the Grand Canyon, said, "I feel awful. If Lance will resign, I too will bow to the people's will." He was really contrite.

It is now less than a year until our 55th Reunion. Normally the first reunion after the glorious 50th is not well-attended. However, 1978 is a special year—the Bicentennial of our beloved Andover. There will be a fitting celebration. Let's plan now for this double feature. Reserve the dates June 2, 3, and 4, 1978.

Frank Newman stopped work at the state mental hospital as of Dec., 1976, to devote his time to his office practice; it will keep him busy six to eight hours a day. He asks, "Shouldn't we all be deeply concerned with the hunger problem throughout the world? Hunger there means more disease and more wars for future generations. Malnourished children grow up more inclined to resort to violence, as we've seen in Lebanon so recently."

Tom Flint finds that semi-retirement with a consulting assignment in the Boston area once a month is a pleasant way of life. He is working on a wind-power generator (not a windmill). An intriguing postman's holiday, says he.

George Darling writes that in 1923 his roommate at America House suggested that he apply for a summer job at Yellowstone Lake with the Bureau of Fisheries, where he met Ann Shaw, whom he married in 1931; thus to Andover they owe their most important degrees—Mr. and Mrs.—and a wonderful life together. Other facts: Jan., '73, completed 15½ years as director of Joint Japanese-American Atomic Bomb Casualty Commission for the National Academy of Science. Joined Yale in 1946 as director of medical affairs; later prof. of Human Ecology. June, '74, completed year as scholar in residence at the John E. Fogarty International Center for Advanced Study in the Health Sciences HIH. May, '75, LL.D. Univ. of Michigan for service in Japan. Sept., '76, first return to Andover Hill.

Regis Sternbergh, worked for years as a consulting geologist in the States and in Latin America, is now retired, unmarried. **Pim Epler** is very pleased to have a second grandchild at Andover, the first girl in his family to attend, unless you count his sister at Abbot. **Leo Daley** represented PA '23 at the most important meeting in April, where the plans for the joint celebration of reunions and the Bicentennial year were discussed. He did the proverbial yeoman's service for his 50th Reunion at Harvard. It appeared that the Class Gift would hit \$1,300,000, largest gift ever for a 50th reunion class. Congratulations!

Don Harris is a peregrinator (that's not illegal or obscene). He and Dottie-Jean set off in August for South Africa, parts of Europe, and Washington, D.C., to visit daughter Gyneth. Don has asked again about the fate of **Kuo Fong** (Charlie) **Tsai**. Paul "Grogan" O'Connell, PA '24, wrote to me last April with the news that Charlie was found dead on a street in Peking about eight or ten years ago, the cause either a heart attack or starvation. Don always felt that the Communists did away with Charlie, and Grogan allows that Don may be right. There is not room here for the rather amusing story of

how Grogan learned of Charlie's death. I quote Grogan: "Kuo Fong was a grand guy and had a miserable end, so I think it ought to be officially noted in the archives somewhere." It may be in George Larsen's Notes for PA '24. We have a report of the death of **John Marshall** but no details. A note of sympathy went from the Director of Alumni Affairs to his wife and the class adds its condolences. The last *Bulletin* reported the death of **Al Look**, the class hero of whom we were all so extremely fond. Andover has lost a great alumnus and the class a popular classmate. Your Secretary wrote to his wife Marie with our expressions of sorrow and sympathy.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Rd.
Newton, MA 02158

Perhaps the best news for the Larsens this summer was the great letter from Holland which told what **Fred** and **Martha Van Peski** were up to. We had not heard from them since our visit in 1974. They could not have received the many letters and Newsletters sent to them. The letter really came from their hide-a-way in St. Maurice d'Ibie, France, where they hibernate twice a year. "Everything is such a contrast with what we are used to in Zilk, Holland," writes Fred, "all the dreadful news of the outside world (holdups, blackouts, etc.) seem to touch us less in our beautiful valley surrounded by small Mts. covered with woods." Fred ends up by saying, "Swede, our faithful dog (always with us) must have his walk, so must close." Fred and Martha promised to be back for our 55th in '79.

Jim Kern reports the real celebration (not his birthday) took place in Bridgeton, Me., in July when 22 friends and relatives put on a luncheon for Grace and Jim and also for the wedding of their son, Richard. Jim says the Mayor of Gladstone talked him into serving on the Board of Adjustments, and he's not too happy. He thought he'd done his time in Leonia, N.J., where they formerly lived.

Vic Earle's card came from S. Kensington, Eng., where he and Bette spent time this summer covering Oxford, Windsor and Coventry. Said he had quite a time getting a passport. "Although I am the ninth generation of Earles born in and about New York City, I had no birth certificate." He finally found a relative to sign an affidavit. Vic and Bette tried to locate **John Baker-Carr** without success. His recent letter mentions that now that football is in the air, he remembers quarterbacking the 2nd Greek team "coached by your good friend, George Mumby. He was kind and let me play in three games."

Marge and **John Lockett** were in Brownsville, Tex., in June and drove through Port Isabel to So. Padre Island to El Paso. The Col. writes, "Kingman Brewster hadn't turned off his house lights before **Sam Connor** was after me for the Alumni Fund." He thinks Sam is a bloodhound.

The heat and especially the humidity were almost too much for **Rosie** and **Cliff Ham** this summer in Canton, Miss., but Cliff continues his golf "a la cart." He says he flubbs a lot but, after watching some pro shots, he doesn't mind. His garden produced eight varieties of tomatoes, zucchini and cabbage. He admits he'll

never be a farmer (like **Jim Kern**) but spends most of his time reading, having three good meals a day and much T.V.

Bill Keator says his golf is better than ever. Bill and Lucy did not get together with the **Skinner**s as hoped in Hawaii. They all had too many friends giving aloha parties. "A shame," writes Morry, "as we are usually separated by thousands of miles instead of four or five." Morry and Ethel say they practically waddled onto the plane having been royally entertained by old friends acquired during their 23 years in Honolulu. Now to get those extra pounds off. Oregon had its heat wave this summer too. At 105½ they would turn on the fan and collapse.

I must have mentioned Sabe Carr in a letter to **Bill Jones**. It reminded Bill of a Turkish bath he took in Paris with Tim Brown, PA '26, and Sabe. "It was the only time I saw Sabe, and the only time I took a bath (Turkish he adds). It was the day after Sabe won the Olympic pole vault.

George Eddy sent your Scribe best wishes on his 74th "for the year and the decade to follow." (I had recognized his 70th.) "Write me similarly again on my 80th," adds George.

John and **Peggy Phillips** spent five weeks in Germany, Poland, Hungary, Paris, and Brussels this summer. Another good Dartmouth couple were in their new home in Winter Springs, Fla., just north of Orlando. **Joe Smith** reports it's in the country but only minutes from markets, shops, and favorite Florida towns. It has a very active men's club for Joe and a women's club for Ruth. They had seen **Cary Haskell** while in Sanbornville, N.H., their summer chalet. And still another Dartmouth celebrity is **Frell Owl**, who spent 33 years in the Bureau of Indian Affairs. Retired in 1961, he developed the Piney Grove campground in Cherokee, N.C., which after 14 years he turned over to his daughter Frella and husband. Several years back we had dinner with Frell and Gladys and her mother at their camp in Cherokee.

Fred Collins is trying hard to retire from full-time at the National Science Foundation. Fred mentioned Margaret's illness; she underwent surgery in January. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Margaret!

Bud Mordock wrote to find out where our 50th Reunion gift came from. A phone call to **Alan Reinhart** was in order, and Bud must have Alan's catalogue by now. Bud is running his 50th Reunion at Cornell next year. His new boat, Nancy III, took a year instead of six months to build so his racing season in Florida this winter was a short one. Bud says the bills are still coming in.

The **Hobb**ses have moved to a new address in Hampton, N.H. "**Chips**" and "**Billie**" agreed to write up the history of N. Hampton for their local bicentennial—a herculean task going back to records, reports and newspaper pictorials for fifty years. "**Chips**" will be teaching his Advanced Placement class in Amer. history which will complete 50 years of teaching. "**Pap**" Eaton is the only one I know of with such a record.

Hal Cook has kept up a steady correspondence during the summer. Hal is another Jimmy the Greek, and we Bostonians hoped his prediction about our Red Sox winning the pennant would come true. Hal has had a letter from **Jack Ottaway**, our man of note at our 50th.

Frieda and **Art Tait** sent along congrats on the 25th anniversary of our restaurant. Time surely

flies, but the old building was standing 150 years ago. The Tait's went to a model railroad convention in Denver this summer, being model R.R. buffs.

Ralph Blank and Grace hope their English grandson, Chris, will come to Andover for a year or two before he attends his Dad's alma mater (Cambridge, Eng.). Ralph says that Chris's latest picture shows him a potential linebacker. Ralph, write Josh Miner (PA Admissions) immediately and enclose the picture!

Henry Hitchcock's card from Cotuit on the Cape notes, "Why not forget (birthdays) in the future all over 70." When are we going to have another of those red hot games of Russian Bank, Hitchy?

Tom and **Jen Ward** took a slow trip to Newfoundland via Bar Harbor ferry and Nova Scotia in September. They hoped to contact us on the way back.

Bob Hamilton, still our indefatigable Class Agent did well this year in spite of the economy, an off year for 1924, and that the earning power of most of us has ceased.

Your Secretary was informed by the Alumni Office of the death of our classmate **Cliff Blair** on April 29. Cliff was a civil service employee teaching aeronautics during W.W.II. He came to Bowdoinham, Me., in 1968; was a member of the Masons, Odd Fellows, Order of Eastern Star and Knights of Pythias. He is survived by his wife, Mary, two sons, a daughter and eight grandchildren. I have written to Mrs. Blair and expressed the condolences of all his classmates.

Those who did not receive the Newsletter with further news of the class, please notify your Class Secretary.

24 ABBOT

Laura Scudder Williamson
(Mrs. Hugh S.)
505 E. 79 St.
New York, NY 10021

Our 1924 mini-reunion in June at the **Polly Bullard Holden**'s "Grassy Ledge" in Montpelier, Vt., was just delightful and delicious. We just chattered, even at our meeting, when your letters and one picture of the Braggs were shared. We explored the flower gardens and the health-giving vegetable ones on the grassy ledges. Then we chattered all through the delicious breakfasts (Holden granola), lunches (special scallops) and dinner (Holden fern fronds). John drove us over those Vermont mountains to dine and visit the Trapp family menage. John's and Polly's warm friendliness just made us into a 1924 family, even for our non-Abbott Bob Williamson. We like mini-reunions. **Ruth Beach Newson** and her husband could have reunied, if we had met in the fall. Ruth had two total knee replacements last November and January.

Sybil Bottomley Talman had planned to drive to Montpelier with **Kay Hart**. She traveled to Arizona and California to visit her niece.

Betty Bragg King and Syd have had little time to think of age in their congenial condominium life in Florida. Your picture is circumstantial evidence.

Lila Clevenger Burke had a fine time visiting her son and daughter and their families—in no way impaired by a second cataract operation.

Peg Colby Williamson and her husband Bob were full of fun and interests at Polly's and John's—two letters and reunion pictures since then!

Ruth Larter Eveleth was an indispensable chauffeur for Geneva and me, especially when we lost each other in Boston for hours. We even had a very mini-reunion in her home in Pepperell.

Mary Harvey Kindel's husband has been hospitalized. She must stop her globe-gadding and enjoy her rhododendrons.

Caroline Hall Wason, although she has been hospitalized for long-standing emphysema, etc., vacationed for a week in a log cabin in Maine.

Katherine Boyd Ramey—eight reasons prevented her from coming to Polly's: two late-adolescent grandsons and six "gorgeous" granddaughters and a daughter and son. She "loves every bit of it."

Peg McKee DeYoe has been all around Africa with 243 widows, 19 unattached men and 450 others attached to each other or to crutches and wheelchairs. Fun details for our next reunion about her attachment, for only five weeks, to an attached male.

Genevra Rumford, **Ruth Larter Eveleth**, and I had another mini-reunion at Geneva's home in Chadd's Ford, Pa. We learned so much about her brandywine countryside from the Revolutionary days to the latest Wyeth in the new River Museum. And then one evening, we learned of the duPonts, dining in one of their homes. Thank you, Geneva.

Ted Sizer wrote Polly asking us all to come to the anniversary party in Andover next June 1-4 for our 200th/150th birthdays. So hope to see many of 1924 there. But if this is too far and transportation difficult, we hope you can plan mini-reunions then. They are such fun.

A sad letter (June 14) from **Kay Mitchell Hart** darkened our reunion: "With a completely broken heart, I have to write you that my precious husband suddenly passed away with a massive heart attack."

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
Winthrop Rd.
Guilford, CT 06437

1977 may well rival 1888, the year of the famous blizzard, as a record-breaker. Our lot was extremes of cold, sizzling heat, drought and floods, fuel and water shortages and hardships galore. At least the weather provided a never-ending source of conversation. Which brings us to the current crop of news. **Winslow Ames** raves about the beauty of Glacier Bay, Alaska, after a month's visit in that state and Canada. He's resuming teaching at Brown University, giving a course in art, and welcomes coming out of retirement.

From the far reaches of Maine, **Claude Allen** reports that the Allen family seems to feel younger every year. They purchased a new home in South Paris, Me., and moved there in October. Claude would welcome any class members passing through the Norway-Paris area to stop off and spend a night. Although he's been retired for some time as headmaster of Hebron Academy, Claude is still very much involved in its fund-raising. He sent out this past year about 3,000 letters, adding personal post-

cripts to them. He observes, "Old headmasters never die—they just keep on begging."

After retiring as director of market research or a life insurance agency management association, **Al Whitney** returned to Princeton, Mass., where he grew up. Ever since, he's been very much involved in town and church affairs, pres. of the library trustees, and responds at all hours as a volunteer, when the fire siren wails. Lately he proudly greeted his first great-grandchild, a boy.

Bryce Barden writes that he's still pres. of the Barden-Robeson Corp. in Penn Yan, N.Y.,—made possible by his two sons. Bryce and his wife winter in Clearwater, Fla., and stay in Penn Yan the rest of the year.

Burt Reiter was enthusiastic about their trip to his beloved Norway and Denmark last year. He's gotten so he can handle the language fairly well and delights in astounding the natives. Burt gave himself a job at Balestroud, meeting the express boats from Bergen each day, grabbing the ropes the mate threw to the dock and putting them around the capstan. The Harbor Master said he'd need two men to replace him!

Ozzie Osborne tells about the super mail service they have in Guatemala. It took a year and three days for a copy of the *Atlantic Monthly* to be delivered, which your secretary had sent him. Ozzie conveyed the sad news that he lost his bride of 44 years last March. On behalf of the Class our deepest sympathy.

John Worth has been retired from Bethlehem Steel for 11 years. They summer in the Poconos and spend occasional winters in Florida. **Gordon Tweedy** writes that they cancelled more trips than they made last year, including one to Turkey and one to Mainland China. However, their two older girls did get off to China. They spend most of their time in Stowe, Vt.

Your scribe learned through the grapevine of a very unusual flight to the Coast that **Hugh** and **Dorothy McCandless** took last year. In the interest of saving money, they flew at night on a charter flight, open to Yale students and alumni. Who were their fellow passengers? The Yale Band no less! Free drinks were dispensed—Hugh still has to make a survival report.

Your scribe and wife took off last fall on a trip to East Africa to see the wild animals. Many appear doomed to extinction. What a surprise Stanley and Livingstone would have if they visited modern Africa!

A phone call to **Pres Breed** elicited that he's still active in finance, serving as consultant to State Street Bank & Trust.

Your secretary strongly urges that you plan to take in at least part of the Bicentennial Celebration of PA next June. The school is anxious to have all generations attend and urges non-reuning classes to return. **Jack Whitham**, with the assistance of **Walter Partridge** and **Charlie Poore**, is acting as the class's Bicentennial Celebration Leader. You will be hearing from them in due time. Meanwhile do set aside June 1-4, for this epoch-making event.

26

ABBOT

Kitty Clay Sawyer suffered a slight stroke on her right side this summer. Her husband, Charlie,

wrote that she was home after two weeks in the hospital, responding well to therapy, and gaining strength every day. Every wish to Kitty for continued good progress.

27

PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

Ned Galloway writes that he has recently returned from a brief trip to England, Scotland and Ireland and was then leaving for an annual golf outing for a few days at Garden of the Gods Club in Colorado with a group. He is counsel to the Detroit law firm of Dickinson, Wright, McKean, Cudlip & Moon, having retired from the Trust Division of the National Bank of Detroit four years ago.

George Poore reports, "I am now in Coudersport, Pa., in a country urologic practice at the Cole Memorial Hospital. The area is a hunting and fishing spot and 50 miles from the Kinzua Dam. For the record, I was Yale AB, Columbia Medical, Univ. of Pennsylvania urologic training, a diplomate of the American Board of Urology and F.A.C.S."

Jim Munro is now a professor of law at Western New England College, School of Law, Springfield, Mass.

Dan Cook continues to be active and does not plan to retire for another three or four years.

We received the following note from **Frank Carpenter**: "Dodie and I just returned from three months in the Caribbean on our 44' chance designed ketch. Hard to get back to work."

William D. Nordhaus, son of classmate **Bob Nordhaus**, Prof. of Econ. at Yale, has been appointed to the Council of Economic Advisors by Pres. Carter. According to those who should know, he is not only brilliant but very sound, and probably the foremost energy economist in the country. If he can do half as much for the country as his father has done for the Indians, things sure would be looking brighter.

Bob Pelletreau has been appointed to the Committee on Character and Fitness for Admission to the Bar by the Appellate Division of New York State Supreme Court.

Bob Crowell is losing his title as chairman of the Thomas Y. Crowell Publishing Corporation which has been sold by Dun & Bradstreet to Harper & Row. So he is learning woodcarving in Mexico and restoring old houses in Newfane, Vt.

28

PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Dr.
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

"Again the great social event of the year, the Senior Promenade, is at hand. It is the prospect of this festive occasion which has helped to carry us along through the winter months and the memory of it which will continue to do so until the approaching but yet distant vacation . . . Now, for all too short a time, we will be honored by the presence of our perhaps weaker, but unquestionably fairer friends. The sight of

an elusive damsel here and there on the campus, where so recently all was snow, will indeed be an appealing one. It is such as these that make life worth while." (From *The Phillippian*, Feb. 17, 1928—Editor-in-Chief, **James Barr Ames**; Managing Editor, **Kenneth Mudge Brett**; Circulation Manager, **William Smyth**; Associate Editors, **H. Barres**, **S.M. Crosby**, **R.A. Keyworth**, **C.F. Heath**; Business Board, **E.F. Noyes**, **R. Hazen**. Eat your heart out, Gloria Steinem; these lads did their publicational Thing under the aegis of Andover's Class of 1928, Muhammad Ali's sole rival as The Greatest. And they had come a Long Way, Ms. S., since a 1920 *Boston Globe* feature was headlined "Modern Dances and Social Orgy have gone too far says Andover's Principal Stearns. No dancing permitted at famous Academy. Girls more to be pitied than blamed."—Warm thanks to '27's Jack Keogh for thoughtfulness in sending this issue and numerous others of our era, along with several Sesquicentennial-oriented *Bulletins* and a 1926-27 *Blue Book*. These treasures and many more will be available for your nostalgic inspection come June, 1978, and will be of immeasurable assistance in bringing back memories of one sort or another re the activities, personalities, and peccadillos of our Age of Innocence (relatively speaking).

The editor's deadline for submission of this pearly prose prohibits inclusion of information to be sent later on to all '28sters anent Reunion plans, Bicentennial Gift, et al. A 50th Reunion Committee is in the process of formation as the result of summertime deliberations on the part of Messrs. **Adriance**, **McLean**, **Murray**, **Rowland**, **Bob Walker**; and through an amalgam of mirrors, osmosis, T.M., and Black Magic, **Al Rowland** has emerged as Reunion Chairman, by virtue of his effective service to PA in so many areas, including past reunions, and of his residential and vocational proximity to Andover. We are lucky that B.A. has accepted this assignment with becoming, boyish modesty; and if peradventure there be any challengers, let them advise Yr. Secy. by Mailogram or faster, or forever hold their peaces.

'28 news is relatively sparse this time around; but two distinguished classmates mentioned in the last *Bulletin* merit renewed recognition. A lengthy feature story in the Magazine Section of an early summer issue of the *Boston Globe*, under the heading "Doctor-editor-patient" described the extraordinary professional and personal attainments of "the remarkable Dr. **Franz Ingelfinger**" in his "rendezvous with cancer." Aware that he had rapidly spreading, normally rapidly terminal cancer in the fall of 1975, "Ingie" carried on his demanding duties as editor of the *New England Journal of Medicine*, supplemented by speeches and lectures, and shortly before his own surgery he editorialized (without reference to his condition), "Unfortunately, when it comes to cancer, American Society is far from rational . . . We are possessed with fear. . . American cancerphobia, in brief, is a disease as serious to society as cancer is to the individual—and morally more devastating." The account of Ingelfinger achievements and contributions to the field of medicine is enhanced by excellent photos of "the Finger" (as he is known in medical circles), son Joe, PA '60 (also an M.D.), and grandson Franz, looking a trifle bored with his forbears as they pick over

grapes for jelly. At the time of writing, the response to radiotherapy and chemotherapy had resulted in no sign of recurrence for more than 18 months, with continuation of a demanding program of writing and lecturing in anticipation of June "retirement." Again, Classmate Ingelfinger, we salute you as a master of the "Great End and Real Business of Living."

And the same to **Paul Reardon**, the subject of a detailed, post "retirement" feature out of Hingham, Mass., in the *Patriot Ledger*, headed "Retired" Jurist Reform Linchpin—Judge Reardon still Contributing." As indicated in the last *Bulletin*, Paul resigned recently from the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, but he continues deeply involved in supervision of construction of Williamsburg headquarters for the National Center for State Courts. "For Paul Reardon (state) court reform is not a hobby, avocation or even contribution. It is a passion. In the mid-1960's Judge Reardon gained national prominence as the head of a committee of the American Bar Association that produced guidelines for the press and the courts in an attempt to balance freedom of the press versus rights to privacy and a trial unprejudiced by publicity. Called the Reardon Report, the guidelines were controversial, but were adopted by most bar associations . . . and have roughly been adhered to by the press. . . . It is these and other issues that are now being faced by the National Center for State Courts," of which Paul was the first president when it was formed six years ago. In referring to Judge Arthur Garity's handling of the Boston school busing case, Paul said, "It takes an awful lot of moxie to do what you think is proper." You, Classmate Reardon, seem to have an abundance of the required moxie.

Thanks to eagle-eyed Legal Eagle **Varnum Taylor** for Reardon clipping and many other earlier items of interest to '28sters. Would that many others would do likewise. A postcard from **Dave Dudley** reported that he had forsaken Iowa tall corn for Ole Miss. clover and has joined the faculty of Mary Holmes Junior College in West Point, Miss., as instructor in English and administrative assistant. M.H.J.C. is a Presbyterian school, which should help to pry Classmate Dudley loose from his self-styled, "hopelessly wicked" condition. There may still be time, David.

On Alum-Fund gift envelope **Henry Hotchkiss** jotted, "Still dividing time between Oak Bluffs and Fairhaven. Helped sail Expedition Training Institute's 48' ketch 'Transition' from St. Thomas to Bermuda to permit participation in Operation Sail (Tall Ships)."

Via similar gift-accompanied medium, **Eric Smith** reported, "Very pleasant early spring vacation visiting Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands . . . some climbing on Mt. Cotopaxi (9,000 ft.), but didn't make the snow line at 15,000 ft. Had a good healthy tired feeling though (where was your Geritol, Eric?). The Galapagos are just as when William Beebe wrote about them 55 years ago—perhaps better since the Ecuadorian Park Service now protects them most carefully."

Good letter from **Em Bates** penned from "screened-in porch in the middle of corn, oats, and soy bean fields" in Woodland, Mich., indicated definite intention of being at Andover in June with Ann, reported winter in Delray Beach,

hopes for move to smaller domicile in E. Lansing for summer months.

On a personal note, **Yr. Secy** and Nancy and **Bill Laundon** and Jean shared a 37-foot "Blue Buccaneer" (English Blue Line) on a two-week Maytime tour of the Castelnau—Marseillan segment of southern France's Canal du Midi. It was a thoroughly delightful excursion, fraught with varied experiences and laughs to go with them, from which we happily emerged undrowned, unshipwrecked and unsued after negotiating more than 100 lock chambers, their keepers, and their shaggy dogs. In a later visit to the Laundons in Weston, Vt., for recap and reminiscence exercises, we enjoyed the company of **Bill Frank** and Ruth, and **Jack Hawes** and Nancy. The Haweses were not long back from an extended tour of the Far East and Down Under, ready to set quiet for a mite in Vermont, full of entertaining yarns of their experiences.

It is painful to conclude these notes with news of the deaths of two happily remembered classmates, **El Noyes** and **Howard "Doc" Swain**. El, whose outstanding achievements as an industrial designer and architect have been chronicled in past '28 notes, died suddenly July 17, in New Canaan, Conn. He is survived by his wife, Molly, four children and three grandchildren.

"Doc," who had a distinguished career as a newspaperman, mainly in Claremont, N.H., and Rutland, Vt., was associate editor of *The Rutland Herald* at the time of his death in that city on June 20, after a long illness. He was reluctant to respond to requests for news of his activities, and his obituary write-up makes it clear that his positive impact on the communities he served was substantial, characterized by competence, kindness, courtesy, and humor. He is survived by his wife, Jean, four daughters, three grandsons and a stepson. In reporting the sad news of his death, Mrs. Swain wrote, "While not an enthusiastic 'reuner,' Howard was quite interested in Phillips in recent years, more so than directly after his attendance there; I think he felt that recent developments at the school were more in tune with reality. He always read Phillips news and correspondence with close attention."—We honor the memories of "El" and "Doc" as two of The Best.

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PHILLIPS

Robert Gardner Anderson
229 E. Lake Shore Dr.
Chicago, IL 60611

At long last your beleaguered scribe received some information. **Chilton Crane** is retiring as clinical professor of surgery at Harvard after modestly refraining from giving any details on an obviously long and brilliant career. He says he will continue his private practice which probably means he will get four hours sleep a night instead of two. He further reports his six children are well and flourishing. Proof of a Yankee medic's brain, stamina and not the least important, fertility.

We got a thoughtful note from **Debbie Carver**, daughter of **John Carver**, our classmate who was killed in a tragic automobile accident three years ago. Debbie wanted us to know that she has graduated from college, that she and

her mother are gainfully employed and that she looks back on our last reunion with great pleasure and particularly remembers **P.K. Allen** as a gracious host the Sunday of departure. Naturally **Debbie** and her mother should receive a cordial invitation to our 50th in 1979.

Gridley Barrows still residing in Lewiston, Me., writes that he will be serving as a director on the National Board of the American Institute of Architects in Washington for the next three years. He is pleased that the chairperson of his local historical commission is Jan Smith, Abbot '58. This proves a point that the merger can form new friendships.

Personal note, **Robert G. Anderson, Jr.**, Andover '68, is moving to Philadelphia as associate producer for C.B.S. after serving apprenticeships in Cedar Rapids and Louisville with affiliates of C.B.S. and N.B.C. His father is heading for the barn after 40 years of insurance production at Marsh & McLennan and four at Fred S. James, but will keep his broker's license to supplement a pension and Social Security when it becomes practical.

Sam Caldwell who has shared a suite with the writer at practically every Yale reunion has let me know that his wife, Frances, will attend our 45th. By an odd coincidence my wife, Doris, has decided I am old enough to refrain from embarrassing her and will also attend. My daughter Abbe, a senior at Yale, will be an additional warden.

Bob Schafer is enchanted with retirement and, remembering the charm of his wife and daughters, we can well understand it. Bob states that the late Guy Forbush gave him a great foundation for enjoyment while traveling in France and Corsica. He did one better for me when he gave me a pass. Bob reminisces about our late, totally original classmate **John Lardner** with whom he roomed freshman year at Harvard and said his brother Ring Lardner, Jr. had some detailed descriptions of John's activities at Andover. We have some pretty good memories ourselves for possible future delivery to very small gatherings. Ring's book mentions **Tom Lasater**, who moved his cattle business from Texas to Colorado, and I am glad to clue Bob in on the identity of another of John's classmates who is now a top executive in the world of book publishing. This is none other than **Kennett Longley Rawson**, author of *A Boy's Eye View of the Arctic* at an age barely beyond the shackles of puberty. Many years later Rawson accompanied Admiral Byrd to Antarctica to round out a life of versatile adventure. His coat of arms might well include a questing beast. Ken is in the publishing business with his wife in New York.

Phil Allen and **Dick Davis** were shipmates on the *Delta Queen* from New Orleans to Natchez last April, and a fellow voyager reports much catching-up was accomplished. **Andy Rogers** received the Yale Medal for Outstanding Service to the University. As one of New York's ablest lawyers, he took time off to head the Alumni Fund Drive. **Gil Wright** has retired for the third time. The first two jobs were wool and contracting. He did not brief me on the third. Gil is now exploring Nantucket Sound from an excellent vantage point in East Falmouth. **John Murray** is working on a pictorial supplement for our 45th reunion at Yale. His talent and ingenuity promise a top performance.

Lois Hardy Daloz
(Mrs. L. Albert)
R.F.D. 31
Hancock, NH 03449

reetings from your newly appointed Class Secretary! I am taking over from **Barbara Folke** who is very busy helping her husband recuperate. Most of our news comes via **Polly Francis Loesch** who has been keeping in touch with many of you.

We're glad to have "found" **Cleone Place Tiffany** who has moved to Weare, N.H., and to report that **Dorothy ("Duffy") Newcomb Rogers** is now Mrs. E. Arnold Smith, New London, Conn.

Sorry to learn that **Marjorie Watson** (Mrs. Joseph Uppling) died last January and that **Barbara Elliott Tevepaugh** lost her husband last fall. She hopes to get back on our 50th and is busy with art, music, family and church in Richmond, Va.

Had a nice visit with **Fran Cobb Pierson** who is in Peterborough visiting her sister. She has lost her husband but is keeping busy being social hostess for her condominium group in Delray, Fla.

"Lish" **Butler Wright** and her husband are busy selling real estate in California, and **Deputy Plakias Messinesi** hops back and forth from Europe to New York periodically but hopes to be with us for the 50th. **Ruth Bourne Weston** is her Tufts class fund representative.

The Reverend Robert K. Loesch, son of **Polly Francis Loesch**, has had his articles accepted by *Connecticut Magazine* and *Modern Maturity*. His twin brother, Bill, is chief of chaplains at Boston City Hospital. Polly and her Reverend husband Russ have been enjoying an interim ministry at the Congregational Church in West Springfield, Mass.

That's all for now—but if you send us news we'll spread it! and DO start planning to join the reunion fun at our 50th!

David C. Cory
155 N. Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

Our secretary spent three weeks during the past summer touring Japan, a mind-popping experience. On a Hawaiian stopover, he found **Ed Arnet** enjoying retirement and simultaneously starting a new venture, Conceptionics, a communications consulting service for overseas governments and their agencies. Ed's vitality, his former professorship at the University of Hawaii and his specialty, travel promotion, make him uniquely qualified for success in this youthful activity.

By the time we go to press **Tim Fry** will be happily married to Elizabeth ("Ricky") Goodrich Smith and settled in Connecticut's Fairfield County. He's advertising director of Evyan Perumes, Inc. in New York City.

Len Phillips would love to see classmates at the Ocean Reef Club in Key Largo, Fla., where he regularly winters. **Jasper Rowland** has retired to the hills of North Carolina but is starting a new career as proprietor of Kill Devil's Den, an unusual gift shop, a feature of which will be its hospitality bar! **Carvel Painter** continues to

teach Russian history and Asian culture at World University in Washington, D.C. **Russ Neff**, who recently retired as chairman of the board of Third National Bank Financial Corp. in Springfield, Mass., was awarded an honorary Doctor of Commercial Science degree from Western New England College at its 56th commencement exercises last May.

Make plans now for a PA '30 "Mini-Reunion" at PA's Bicentennial next spring.

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
1 Country Club Dr.
Rochester, NY 14618

As of Nov. 1, 1977, Dr. **Stewart Wolf**, currently director of the Marine Biomedical Institute and professor of medicine and physiology at the University of Texas Medical Branch, Galveston, and University of Texas System professor of medicine, will undertake a new post as vice-president for medical affairs, St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, Pa., and professor of medicine at Temple University, Philadelphia, and director of the Totts Gap Institute of Human Ecology, Bangor, Pa. The address will be: Totts Gap Medical Research Laboratories, Inc., R.D. 1, Box 1261, Bangor, PA 18013.

John McElligott was elected Judge of the Circuit Court of Cook County, Ill., in November of 1976. He will serve a six-year term.

Frank Jacoby writes from Phoenix that he must be one of the few "H" men left. To earn this letter, one had to be evicted from Georgie Hinman's Latin class. Somehow or other, Frank was able to overcome this gap in his education and become a desert money lender (corporate and mortgage) on a national scale. Golf and swimming keep him in shape. Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.

Whit Clark died in West Acton, Mass., on Aug. 27. He was a retired technical editor at Sanders Associates, Inc. During World War II, Whit served with the 231st anti-aircraft artillery battalion and returned to Europe later with a reconstruction team under the Marshall Plan. He attended the Juilliard School of Music and was a member of the American Guild of Organists. Whit is survived by his wife, Doris, two sons and a daughter.

John F. Taylor died May 22, 1977, in Falmouth, Mass., after a long illness. He is survived by his wife, Sylvia, and two brothers, Varnum Taylor, PA '28, and Quinby Taylor. Mrs. Taylor can be reached at 2 Ivy Lane, Falmouth, MA 02540.

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ABBOT

Mary L. Bacon
562 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

Gertrud Van Peursem Bell: In May Gert made a flying trip to New York. We took in a show and dinner. Her older daughter, Peg, and her husband recently moved to California. Gert and Phil expected to fly out in July to inspect the new house with a stop-over in Denver to visit their younger daughter, Sue. **Elizabeth Sharp de Sieyes**: Libby wrote that she planned to spend the summer in Nantucket, returning to New York in October when she hopes to do volunteer work at New York Hospital during the win-

ter. She reports having had a visit with Faith whom she had not seen since Abbot days.

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State St.
Albany, NY 12210

Those of you who read (with disapproval) of the apparent decline in the intellectual performance of the current national crop of young scholars may be dismayed to learn that several of your classmates have entirely misunderstood the whole business of the "golden mean" and moderation in all things, and other statements of similar sentiments. They seem to think it means going flat out, often in several directions at once.

For instance, **Henry Robinson** has a sabbatical coming up next year and plans to retire thereafter. His confused idea of how to loaf and enjoy it involves spending the sabbatical and the following year in Greece with his wife, working like mad on publication of the archaeological discoveries at Old Corinth, which is precisely what he has been digging away at for the last six or eight years. **Bill Hebert**, who retired several years ago and should have learned better, especially after a good stiff heart attack a couple of years later, has sold out in Vermont, moved to Cape Cod, plays golf and takes photographs by the hundreds.

Don Bartlett has also moved, from just off Lake Champlain to almost into it, west shore, halfway between Plattsburgh and Rouses Point. Brand new house, superb mooring facilities and an open invitation to all PA sailors (maybe even powerboaters) to drop in.

Meanwhile, back in Gotham, **Wid Cates** has celebrated his third grandchild by joining the insurance firm of Bayly, Martin and Foy, which goes to show how much he knows about loafing. But this week's activity award goes to **Malcolm S. Millard, Esq.**, if anyone can catch up with him long enough to hand it over. He might be found at his Big Sur cabin, or at the ranch in Colorado (Steamboat Springs area), or looking in on his grandson and family in Albuquerque, or practicing law in the Monterey area, or involved in any of several Peninsula community affairs, or back home in the Carmel Valley with new (one year) wife, Sally, and three stepchildren.

Doesn't anybody remember that "golden mean"?

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
(Mrs. W.C.)
East Lempster, NH 03605

This new scribe got off to a slow start for some reason or other so the current items are sparse, but I am grateful to those who answered on short notice and look forward to dozens of return cards before the January deadline.

Sue Johnstone Milliken, who has been a professor of math for the New York Board of Education since 1966, and listed in *Who's Who for American Women* since 1961, has a daughter, Frances, a senior at Barnard College, and a son, Peter III, who is a TV broadcast technician. Other reports of offspring come from **Flop Dunbar Robertson**: she spent two weeks this summer helping her older daughter, Holly, move

Frederick A. Peterson '34:

Bicentennial Celebration's Mastermind is not afraid to think on a grand scale.

One way to "teach the whole child" is to find a whole teacher. When an Andover faculty member has the energy and imagination—like Fred Peterson—to be an innovative administrator as well as English teacher, house counselor and coach, with energy left over for personal and public causes, the effect on students cannot be duplicated by a battery of educational specialists. "Pete" Peterson also is a founder: He founded both the Secondary School Research Program and Andover's student-run Solid Waste Action Group (SWAG), which coordinates recycling efforts on campus. He has founded the Thompson Lake Environmental Association, to preserve the natural beauty and water quality of the lake in Otisfield, Maine, where he and Lee have their second home. Both Fred and Lee are ardent partisans in politics, known for quadrennial election night parties where Democrats have gathered for communal celebration or convivial lamentation. He has served as Commander of the Lawrence Battalion of the Naval Reserve, and retired only last year with the rank of Captain, USNR. He is the Class of '34's longtime class agent, class secretary and reunion chairman. Soon after his return last year from a sabbatical stay at Robert College in Turkey, the reward for his versatility was a demanding new assignment: to mastermind the Bicentennial Celebration.

In his 30 years, so far, on the Andover faculty, Fred thinks of himself as "primarily a teacher of English, which I love," and he's now Instructor on the Elizabeth Millbank Anderson Foundation. He housemastered for 20 years, and was the first Pilot Housemaster when the Rabbit Pond dorms were built.

Fred has had a good time with every administrative post he's had. Under him the Andover Evening Study Program for adults in the surrounding community diversified and quadrupled its enrollment. He remembers without regret that as director of the Summer Session, "we made a lot of people mad at the degree and speed of innovation; of course, the most memorable was the introduction of girls in 1964, which a lot of people said wouldn't work. We used the Summer Session to try out new courses and a number of other developments for the

regular academic year program."

When Headmaster John Kemper asked him to take the new post of Director of Research and Evaluation in 1968, Pete began by devising a questionnaire to try to find out what the drug scene at Andover really was in those troubled years. He reasoned, and Kemper agreed, that institutional self-studies are more valuable if a number of schools share common research tools and compare results; so the Secondary School Research Program, now operated by Educational Testing Service, was born from a meeting of ten schools at Andover in 1969. Fred's questionnaire became the basis from which the SSRP's QUESTA questionnaires were developed. According to the Secondary School Research Program's first newsletter in 1973, "The organization probably owes its existence more than anything else to Peterson's energy and his ability to wear many hats simultaneously."

Fred, an ardent conservationist, is a director and past president of the Maine Congress of Lakes, which has developed considerable clout in Augusta on Maine's environmental issues. Pete musters sinews for that clout with a newsletter to members of his lake association. At Thompson Lake, he exercises his own sinews by sculling on the lake or cutting and hauling wood from their woodlot for winter use. His is Commodore of the Thompson Lake Yacht Club (the people and the two dozen sailboats are real; the club itself is a jointly sponsored myth) and organizes annual regattas for the Grand Challenge Cup. Pete explains that the Cup doesn't actually exist except in the imagination of the holder. "Very satisfying and never needs polishing."



Fred didn't come directly to Andover teaching from college. After graduating from Yale (1938) he held a fellowship at King's College, Cambridge, then began teaching at St. Mark's School, Southborough, Mass., where he met and married Nancy Lee Burnett. World War II intervened, and from 1941-46 Fred served as a naval officer on a destroyer in both the Atlantic and Pacific theaters. The war over, he hotfooted it right from his ship to Dr. Claude Fuess's study to secure his appointment to the Andover faculty, then repaired to Harvard for a master's degree.

How does Pete view the Celebration that dominates his year? "I was utterly certain that this job, like Research and Evaluation, held all sorts of dangers and possibilities, so I didn't hesitate long before accepting." He counts his administrative experience and his alumni work as class agent, class secretary and reunion chairman, as excellent preparation for the Celebration planning. So are some of Fred's qualities of temperament. He is not afraid to think on a grand scale, or in romantic terms ("Just picture the campus completely lit with hundreds of Japanese lanterns!") He has a sense of humor about the Celebration and about himself and likes to encourage participatory democracy in his planning meetings. His student Bicentennial Committee members, who provide ideas, telephone work and legwork, say they appreciate the openness and respect that mark his dealings with people: "He gets angry if you miss meetings or don't carry out responsibilities, and he'll tell you so. But he doesn't stay mad or hold it against you. And he never will make a derogatory remark about another faculty member or a student. You have to respect that."

into the Robertson's old house in Arlington, Va., and visited her younger daughter, Elspeth, at the Brevard Music Center in North Carolina. Flop was one of the eight of us who coped with puddles and downpours during reunion. **Helen Cutler Appleton** said that after reunion she had a busy summer at Drake's Island "playing with my friends and relatives."

Two regulars who didn't get to reunion in June are **Isabel Arms** and **Harriet Wright Miller**, but both expect to be there in June, '78, for Abbot's 150th Anniversary. Isabel is up to her thumbs in gardening—her own, as president of the Worcester Garden Club, and with the Worcester County Horticultural Society. She is also president of the Women's Organization in the First Baptist Church. Harriet, who has moved next door to her son and his family, said that the job of packing up and clearing out the house she and Erwin had lived in for 37 years prior to his death in February, '76, "taught me a lot"—she doesn't say what, but from our own move to New Hampshire in January I suspect she means how not to accumulate stuff which will eventually have to be thrown away. Harriet also says she hopes to do a little writing now she is settled in her new home.

Betty Holihan Giblin and Jack have bought a condominium on Longboat Key (near Sarasota) and plan to spend January and February there; she says they're in the phone book and look forward to hearing from others who run from the New England cold. Betty, in addition to her real estate job, is president of the Boston Abbot Club and a captain for the Andover Bicentennial Drive.

It was a pleasant surprise for me to discover that **Helen Allen Anderson** and **Hilda Lynde Wylie** are near us, and next summer when Bill and I are not so occupied with getting a roof over our heads before the snow flies, we hope to have them and **Dorothy Rockwell Clark**, whose summer home is on Lake Sunapee, on our small mountain for a mini-reunion.

Don't wait 'til January to write me if anything occurs that will put a little fat on this column; by November I'll have a desk once more where I can stash things with some hope of finding them after the holidays. Right now Bill and I are still in our 8' by 20' cabin, and my desk is a large manila envelope. Happy holidays to all.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
27 Carol Place
Bloomfield, NJ 07003

es, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. A little early this year, but we'll take him. A veritable blizzard of mail from 1933 this time or maybe flurry" or would you believe "light sprinkle"? Anyway, we'll spare you our lament about how nobody loves us, and how we don't ever get any mail—for this issue, at least. Not to let you all get complacent, some of these notes really should have been in the last issue, but arrived just too late.

First, from the missing persons department, a note from **Louis Hector**, in Miami, "Married Nancy Bean Hilles of New York City on Dec. 11, 1976." Our records indicate that Lou is a member of the firm of Steel, Hector and Davis, in Miami, but we can't enlighten you beyond that. How about some footnotes, Louis?

And another teaser, this from **Gideon Boericke**, notes a family consisting of his wife, Catherine; Gideon E., age 16; and Katherine S., age 14. When last recorded, Gideon was living in Lewiston, Me., and was with National Lead Company as personnel supervisor. It's great to hear from you again, Gideon. How about some details?

While we are in the crisp autumn air of New England, we have news of **Fred Smith**, in Burlington, Vt., (actually, the note came from Montpelier) announcing Fred's re-election to a four-year term on the board of directors of National Life Insurance Company of Vermont. He has been a director since 1968. Fred spends his spare time being president and chairman of the board of the Burlington Savings Bank.

Working our way south, we find a welcome note from **Art Saklad**, in Brookline, Mass., who tells of hearing from Arturo Chabau, PA '34 (wish Arturo were PA '33). His adventures with Senor Castro, as related by Art S., would really make a column all by themselves. Art (Saklad, that is. Are you getting as confused as we are?) is still in business in Boston close enough to make reunion in June!!

John Ramsey, having retired from Bridgeport Brass Company, is well into a second career in real estate with Anne. He also writes glowingly of a recent trip to Egypt, Tunisia and Morocco, where we presume he sold a couple of oases, and reports the arrival in April of a grandson, their second grandchild and, last, but not least, warms your kindly-old-editor-cum-reunion-chairman's heart by looking forward to our 45th.

Ham Wilcox, when he wrote from his winter quarters in California, (sorry, Ham, didn't mean to sound as if you were coming out of hibernation) was about to head home for Pennsylvania for the summer. We hope this reaches the printer before Ham returns to the West Coast for the winter again. We have this merry-go-round feeling.

We regret having to report the passing of two classmates. **Bill Perry** died on June 22, 1977, at Lawrence General Hospital, after a short illness. Bill went on to Harvard after PA, then went into the wool trade in Boston and later became affiliated with Applied Plastics, Inc., with whom he was associated in an executive capacity at the time of his death. He was a lifelong resident of Andover and was active in numerous local organizations, particularly the American Red Cross, the Andover Memorial Hall Library, and the Andover Village Improvement Society. He is survived by his wife, Virginia, of 218 Holt Rd., Andover, Mass., two sisters, and five grandchildren.

We have also received a note from the Alumni Office informing us of the death of **Carl Gram** on Feb. 16, 1973. Unfortunately, we have no further information.

We extend our deep sympathy to the families of these two classmates.

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PHILLIPS

Frederick W. Griffin
10 Orchard Hill Circle
Bedford, NH 03102

Four messages arrived in the "Space for News of Yourself" section of the Alumni Fund Annual Giving Form.

From **George Miller**: "I am now retired and still living with my wife, Elizabeth, in Columbia, Mo., home of the University of Missouri. We have three married daughters, one of whom has two daughters of her own. We enjoy traveling and have just completed a cruise from San Francisco to Rio de Janeiro and are booked for the cruise from Rio to Los Angeles next January. I am pleased to report that we are both in good health and looking forward to a pleasant year."

From **Art Reed**: "Down to sons #4 (Hal, 20, soph. at Beloit), and #5 (John, jun. at Taft) at home, though daughter, Mary, (Scripps '76) may be back for a job in Minneapolis after graduation. Have been spending about half the time in Arabia for the last five years or so. Find the people engaging and very pro-American. With several businesses there and as trustee of International College in Beirut and American University in Cairo, I seem to be involved. See **Newt Burdick** from time to time, here and in Chicago. He and Dixie are helping organize a party for our Minneapolis friends coming down for the King Tut show at the Field Museum."

From **Charlie Rockwell**: "Am retired after 35 years with United Air Lines."

From **Harold Ward**: "All continues well in Santa Barbara. See our friend and classmate, **Hap Mullin**, who lives here, occasionally. Have five grandchildren with God-knows-what potential with my two sons still unproductive. Don't see many PA friends out here. Wish I saw more."

Please! May I hear from some of the rest of you when you make your annual gift.

Erratum—in the last issue of the *Bulletin*, I reported a postcard from **Barney Hurlbutt** from Singapore "where he spent three great weeks with his Breneman family. . . ." With my advancing age, my bifocals apparently needed adjustment. The card was really from **Norm Cross** visiting his daughter and family in the Far East and referring to making a visit to Barney in Hawaii on return. Norm informed me of my error by asking "whaddaya smokin'?! Jest becuz ole Barney delivered my Breneman Grandson—Doesn't mean he OWNS the family!!" I now have new bifocals, Norman.

We are sorry to close with a note of the death of **Carl G. Franck** received from the Alumni Office. We extend our sympathies to Carl's family.

35
ABBOTT

Elizabeth Murphy Garrison
(Mrs. Herbert H.)
Box 925
South Harwich, MA 02661

So good to hear from **Phyllis Harding Morton** who now lives in Westfield, N.J. Since college Phil has engaged in varied activities ranging from a department store buyer to the adoption department of the State Board of Child Welfare, and she is presently executive director of the Arthritis Foundation, New Jersey Chapter. All this in addition to raising two children of her own: Spike, now a school teacher in Ohio, and Cynthia, an account executive with a Boston advertizing agency. Both are married but have no children. Phil and husband, Bill, are enthusiastic golfers and enjoy playing Duplicate. She hears regularly from **Phil Brown Phillips** who now lives happily in Reno. Great to have news of you both, Phil(s).

Ellen Rivinius Hill wrote in May that her big news was that their youngest son, David, was graduating from Rochester Medical School in June and that she was finally an expectant grandmother, thanks to Nancy Lyons, Abbot 1962. She is still enjoying the real estate business in her home town of Essex, Conn., as well as Old Lyme and surrounding towns.

Doris Anderson Clark had written earlier that she and her husband had bought a house in Ogunquit, Maine, upon Whit's retirement. I have recently learned of Whit's death and extend to Doris, on behalf of all the class, deepest sympathy.

Virginia Page Thorp writes from Waynesville, N.C., giving us another address we have been trying to find—that of **Virginia Hollands Preu** who now lives in Sag Harbor, N.Y. The Preus stopped by to visit with the Thorps and a good time had by all. It's always such fun to hear of classmates visiting one another, especially when there have been so many years in between.

Our Garrison clan has come and gone and come and gone all summer long from their respective homes to see us at the Cape. Been a banner year.

36 PHILLIPS

M. Chaplain Jennings
PO Box 2121
Columbus, GA 31902

Regretably no one rose to the challenge issued in my last column, to wit: that I would contribute \$100.00 to **Mel Chapin's** Bicentennial Campaign for each and every piece of news offered by any member of the class who might identify my mystery informant prior to Sept. 1, 1977. I had high hopes this approach would bring on a shower of items that would nurture my drying-up crop. But, alas. So what I have to pass on is very meager, and, at this writing, perhaps just as well. I have little appetite for it. On Wednesday, Aug. 24, my only daughter, **Collie Jennings Mullin**, died unexpectedly while she, her husband and two small daughters were visiting her mother in Wequetonsing, Mich.

As indicated in my last column, Gay and I did indeed fly up to the wedding of **Jeanne Dewey Swan** and **Bill Hart** on Saturday, June 18. It was a lovely occasion and among the others attending were **Ted Ballard** and **Chartie** and **John Bishop**. On the Sunday following the wedding, we accompanied the Bishops to their summer home (which they are now winterizing) at Annisquam, spending a delightful four days, the pleasure of which was enhanced by the Bishops having **Loring Reed** for supper one evening.

I also learned, while I was in the Boston area, that **Rollie Hammond** is a well-respected appraiser of antiques and estates. He headquarters in North Andover. Further, **Harry Groblewski** is an English instructor at Pingree School, Hamilton, having John and **Charlie Bishop's** granddaughter in his ninth grade class.

37 PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Pat Deming, in writing the Class Notes for the

Commencement issue of the *Bulletin*, not only announced his retirement as Class Secretary, but also wrote an excellent final set of Class Notes, thus setting a very demanding standard for his unworthy successor, while completely emptying the mailbox of communications from or about classmates! We all owe Pat enthusiastic thanks for his great work as Class Secretary and reunion chairman; I already miss him and fear that you soon will! However, you can reduce the pain of the transition by flooding me with information about you and yours.

Howie Reed reports that this summer he was doing research, primarily in Turkey, on Ottoman Reforms under Sultan Mohamed II. Last summer he and Mary took what must have been a fascinating trip around the world, with stopovers in Japan, Hong Kong, Bangkok, India and Iran, and almost two months in Turkey, Greece, Germany and London. It was all built around his need to be in Ankara to read a paper and chair a session at an international conference, and included a visit with their daughter who is studying in Kyoto. It was good of Howie to share the trip with us.

37 ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
(Mrs. James R.)
Box 433
Andover, MA 01810

The Class of 1937 extends its deepest sympathy to **Sally Gage Curtis** who lost her husband on Nov. 10, 1976. Sally's husband was a physician in Topsfield. She still has one son at home who is a junior in high school. Sally lives at 79 Salem Rd., Topsfield, Mass.

Martha Ransom Tucker retired from work as a cytologist in Oct. 1976. She and her husband, Art, have moved to New Castle, N.H., where they will be staying most of the time, only five minutes from their boat. Art will continue to practice medicine at Dedham Medical Associates three days a week.

Priscilla Richards Phenix, **Nancy Burns McArdle**, **Alice Brennan Rock**, **Martha Ransom Tucker** and I had a mini-reunion at a luncheon in August at the New England Center at the University of New Hampshire in Durham, N.H. Pri hosted the luncheon and invited us to her home afterwards. Also, saw Pri and Nancy again later in the month at a fashion show in Rye Beach, N.H., at the Fuller Estate.

Please keep the news coming and send it to me at the above business address. Actually I sold my house in Andover in August and moved to 3 Hillside Ave., Amesbury, MA 01913, to be with my mother who is in her nineties, but would prefer that the mail be sent to Box 433, Andover, MA 01810.

Everyone, I hope, is planning to return to Andover next June 2 and 3, to help celebrate Abbot's 150th anniversary and Phillips' 200th birthday! Please reserve the dates on your calendar now!

38 PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Rd.
West Hartford, CT 06119

Retirement Division: **Dick Philbrick** and his wife

have moved from Chicago to Washington where Mrs. P. is now with the National Gallery of Art, and Dick, in retirement, is working on a project with the National Museum of History and Technology in the Maritime History section. This is quite a change from the religious field I recollect Dick as being in before, but there must have been some nostalgia for his old friend **Burge Thomas**, who was heavily into the maritime area.

Having neglected to write class members for these notes, I decided to make a couple of calls to people we haven't heard from, and **Gardner Finley** was one of these. Gardner lives in Diamond Point, N.Y., on Lake George and is working on local history as a hobby. His two married sons live in relatively nearby Troy and Poughkeepsie, and the Finleys have one grand daughter. I asked him about his brother **Shirleywood '40**, with whom I hurdled at Yale, and he lives only 14 miles from Gardner.

Martha's Vineyard Division: Link Hanson was at the Vineyard last summer at the Nathaniel Mayhew Seminars, coordinating what he described as an interdisciplinary series in the "lovely setting," a sentiment to which I subscribe. When I was there in June I put in a call to **George Goethals**, whose son was in residence and told me George is still teaching at Harvard and in good shape. I tried to telephone George last night, but I apparently don't have his current home address and would like to know it.

My other call went to **Norm Lowell** from whom I have not heard in my 24 years in this job. I talked to his daughter, **Sandy**, who tells me Norm is still with the New England Tel & Tel; plays tennis; keeps in good shape; has traveled recently to Peru and Bermuda; is a two-time grandfather, and, finally, that he is a bum a communicator with his family as he is with us. A lot of people would like to hear from you, Norm, and I will be after you for the 40th Reunion.

Harry Adriance, who recently spent a month on the Shannon River and the west coast of Ireland, wrote about my October visit to that country. He also wrote of a visit to Uncle Spike whom he presented with his gallstones, a \$235 gift (the cost of removing them). Harry thinks they will be on display in the new outhouse in Maine.

Incidental information: I talked to **Ton Burns**, who was headed for Nantucket. He says he works harder than ever, and his firm has grown to some 40 lawyers. I think it has trebled in the last five-eight years. **Spink Davis'** partner tells me Spink bought a new boat, put it on its mooring and woke up in the morning to see just part of the mast sticking above water. There was some structural defect. I don't know what he did for marine entertainment after that.

In August we had the pleasure of a visit from **Vanessa**, daughter of **Larry** and **Eirlys Viney**. She was with us a couple of times and the Rafterys around that; and in a trip around the country visited my daughter **Sally** in Denver. This was also an occasion for dinner with the **Harrisons** (down from Berkshire School) and the **Fred Kents** in Salisbury, Conn.

Don't forget the big Do in the spring of '78—our 40th, and as a side show, Andover's 200th.

Daniel Pinkham '40:

To enrich the repertoire for the Bicentennial

A commissioned piece of music has two distinct functions: one, to be something that can be performed on the occasion and two, to enrich the repertoire so that the organization commissioning the piece is making a gift to the music community. The hope is that the piece will have a life of its own and go on and on. That's the kind of tightrope you have to work on," says composer Daniel Pinkham '40. Andover has placed Pinkham on this tightrope not once, but twice by commissioning him to create two musical works on the occasion of the Bicentennial. According to Andover Music Department Chairman William Thomas, Pinkham is "one of a handful of top American composers working today. He studied composition with Samuel Barber, Nadia Boulanger and Arthur Honegger. His output is prolific, and unlike many composers in the past almost all his pieces get a hearing. Many are regularly performed." In commissioning this music, the Academy will give its support and link its name to works of art of enduring appeal and value.

One work, "What Do You Want from Me," will have its premiere during the Bicentennial Celebration. A nine-minute piece for chorus and small orchestra, it is intended for performance by almost 100 students drawn from Andover and neighboring institutions like Exeter, Milton and Brooks. It gives a musical setting to five lyric poems by James Wright, a 1974 Pulitzer Prize winner.

The other work, "Masks," is scheduled to have its premiere on campus during the winter and then to be played during the Celebration. A concerto for harpsichord and chamber ensemble, lasting about sixteen minutes, was composed especially to display the talents of the Academy's music faculty and its Hubbard harpsichord. Frank Hubbard Company is one of the preeminent builders of harpsichords in the world. The harpsichordist will be Music Instructor Carolyn Skelton, a former pupil of Pinkham. There are four "Masks" within the piece: "The Mask of Comedy," "The Mask of Tragedy," "The Mask of Reminiscence," and "The Mask of Deceit."

Pinkham recalls that in discussions with Thomas about what kind of music would be appropriate "we both agreed that there would be no restrictions except that it be American because of the

Academy's long history and contributions to this country. Initially the choral piece was to be festive and in the nature of celebration; however, the Wright poems are not. I found in looking through an enormous amount of literature that not all of those things worked in terms of the musical setting. When I heard the Wright pieces, I immediately knew the kind of atmosphere they would have. I also knew Wright's stature and felt it would be educationally enriching for those kids to become involved with him." Pinkham has written numerous pieces for high school students and conducted festivals for high school choruses and orchestras so he is well aware of the special requirements of composing for young people. "For the orchestra you have to make sure that string parts don't go too high and if they do go high, that they are not too chromatic. This is not to say that I completely avoid all difficulties. That would be like not telling them the facts of life."

"Masks" was originally planned as a straightforward harpsichord concerto. But Pinkham has discovered that "using a non-committal title, like 'concerto' or 'symphony,' does not prepare the listener psychologically for the kind of piece he may be involved in. I like to take an affective kind of title. A title can help to bridge the gap between pure music and the imagery that can be conjured up. "The Mask of Comedy" suggests something cheerful and outgoing; "Tragedy" is serious and quite emotional; "Reminiscences" are wistful, reflective, things keep coming back; "Deceit" is a scherzo which is sometimes very scurrying and sometimes very ominous and also a little spooky."

These two distinctly different pieces are indicative of Pinkham's musical range. While best known for his choral pieces, which include "Christmas Cantata," he has written symphonies, chamber music, music for organ and for carillon and over twenty film scores. His works have been performed by Leonard Bernstein and the New York Philharmonic and the National Symphony Orchestra of Mexico. He is a frequent guest conductor around the country, mostly for his own pieces. In addition to his composing and conducting chores, he is Director of Music at King's Chapel, Boston, professor at the New England Conservatory of Music and a harpsichordist.

An incident at Andover steered Pinkham into several of these musical areas. "In my first or second year (I can't remember which), the Trapp family came to the Academy. They had just gotten

themselves out of Austria. They sang and played a group of recorders, a viola da gamba and a small harpsichord. That one day just sort of took me over. I started to conduct and began the harpsichord, and now I am Chairman of the Department of the Performance of Early Music at the Conservatory. I no longer teach the harpsichord but organize all the activities." Pinkham also remembers Carl Pfatteicher from his Andover days. "I was a student of his for three years and for the last two years lived in his house, Park House. In those days he was permitted to choose the boys he wanted to have in his house, and he always took kids who were musically inclined. I also took organ lessons from him and a harmony class. Pfatteicher didn't touch a large number of students, but he made a profound impression on those he did."

Pinkham finds the great variety of musical endeavors in which he is involved invigorating rather than burdensome. "All these roles inform one another. I've always been interested in the whole pragmatic approach to composition, and I think it's because I've been so much of a performer that I don't have many unplayed scores."



39 ABBOT

Virginia Rice Kneller is in real estate with Show-place Properties in Fort Lauderdale. She still spends her summers on the Cape. Virginia attended an Andover Luncheon in Deerfield, Fla., last April which she found interesting and informative.

Barbara Bellows Kaiser is still in Sarasota, Fla. Her daughter Anne is with the Peace Corps in West Africa. She spent three weeks with her in August. Barbara is managing a greenery shop; husband Bill, a CPA; son Marty, a sports editor for *The Clearwater Sun*. **Marjorie MacMullen Brewer** and her husband visited with the Kaisers this winter.

40 PHILLIPS

*I.S. Outerbridge
Box 903
Hamilton, Bermuda*

"There are wild and woolly wastes beyond the Hudson." I don't suppose that anyone who ever labored under the watchful eye of "Porky" Benton will ever forget his famous maxim quoted above. Over the past few weeks we have had to make safaris to the hinterland of the United States, and in that period we have had visits with and heard of a few of our classmates who are definitely not of the Eastern effete to whom "Porky" directed his observation.

A visit to the upper reaches of the Susquehanna, led to the discovery that **Horace Greely McCormick Mosser** had followed "Porky's" as well as his namesake's dictum and gone West from Newton some years ago, and is happily settled in Williamsport, selling some paint, and working on his golf handicap. Hospitality is the keynote in the Keystone state. **Bill** and **Katherine Hart** continued the conviviality in Chevy Chase. Bill, counsel to Columbia Gas, is as keen as your reporter to reminisce on PA, and a pleasant evening was spent trying to outdo one another. I was unable to see **Winston Price**, now with the Mental Health section of the U.S. Public Health in Bethesda, but had a telephone conversation in which Win allowed that "they were the good old days at PA."

Back on the eastern bank of the Hudson once more I had the pleasure of introducing my younger sons to **Jack Kubie** in the Yale Club Barber Shop-not bar. Jack was in fine shape and can still give a barber a workout. Unfortunately, due to family commitments, we could not accept Jack and Marian's invitation to visit them. A weekend in Summit, N.J., with **Gil** and **Kitty Twombly** resulted in the news from Tom Cochran '39 that **Eugene Schnell** is a most successful entrepreneur in fresh produce, and if you are living in the East you are probably indebted to Gene for your fruit and vegetables.

Back in Bermuda: Now that the years glide by, too swiftly, and airline "Stewardessae" look like the young girls they are, it's a pleasure to welcome sons and daughters of classmates to these Isles. A particular pleasure to arrange "Ticka" **Upton's** honeymoon at the same spot that his parents spent theirs, those many years ago. He reports **Gid** and **Rusty** are well "on their peak in Darien" (Conn. of course) and had recently helped **Ted** and **Dubby Taussig** sail their sloop north from Florida. Your scribe was

flattered on being hailed on Front Street by a member of a medical convention—Dr. **Peter Paul Mayock** out of Bluffton, Ind. Peter and Anne were here for too short a time but long enough for a get-together. One can appreciate the brevity of their stay with the news that they left eight (count 'em) young ones at home, which explains why we have not heard from this eminent doctor for so long.

One of the tragedies of leaving home is that we can and do miss visiting classmates. One such was **Kroger Pettengill** out of Cincinnati home port as well as **Tuck Burnam** and **Jim Burke**. We should congratulate Kroger on his appointment as chairman of the board of Beria College in Cleveland.

In a recent copy of the *New York Times*, **Tim Hoopes** crossed pens with the editors of that august publication. Tim, as president of American Publishers, took issue with the *Times* policy on the Moscow Bookfair. His exposition was clear and vigorous and a credit to Tim and Bulfinch Hall.

Random Harvest: Ireland's loss, Manhattan's gain, **Walt** and **Taitise Curley** are now home after an all-too-brief ambassadorship. Marion **Larkin** reports that parents **Charlie** and **Anne** are their usual fit selves in Middlebury. A mutual acquaintance brought a similar signal of **Jack** and **Betty Malo** from Denver. One of our international operators in Bermuda tells me that **Bill Coles** is still a sugar baron in Manhattan. Notes forwarded from the Alumni Office advise that **Henry Peelle** has two married daughters, with two others and one son on the educational treadmill. Naturally, he reports from Port Washington, his business is thriving.

Gordon Hayes is retiring after 30 years as an electronic engineer with the U.S. Navy to Dublin, N.H. A pithy note to the Alumni Office from **Brad Murphy** in Little Silver, N.J., expressed his disappointment with the PA admissions policy, a feeling many of us have experienced.

I know that classmates would wish me to extend our deepest sympathy to John, Michael and Laura **Garvan** on the loss of their father, **John**, in December last year. It seems just a short time ago that we could see him gazing, so confidently across the wrestling ring, as he led PA to many a success.

A personal note: I agreed last fall to help Class Secretary **Jay Drake** with an occasional column. Since then, I have received index cards and notes from Alumni Office, advising that I am Class Secretary. Not so! but if I can put together, with your help news of the class of '40, it will be my pleasure. After thirty-seven years I endorse **Win Price's** remark "They were the good old days." Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.

41 ABBOT

*Joan List Van Ness
(Mrs. Stephen A.)
235 E. 22nd St.
New York, NY 10010*

Joan Belden McDonough's sons Tom and Gary are married and have presented her with two fine grandsons apiece. Daughter Lucy is to be married in November. Joan's pleasures include a beautiful garden laid out on the site of the former McDonough swimming pool.

Miriam Calder Dunn writes that her eldest

daughter, **Barbara**, was married this summer. **James W. Ashley, Jr.**, in the chapel of Colorado College. The reception was held in the home of Mimi's cousin, **Josephine Hartwell Boddington**. Mimi is working in a gift shop this fall.

42 PHILLIPS

*Ernest Obermer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028*

Any of you who have been involved in Andover's Bicentennial, and many of us have, know that it is a major, well-orchestrated effort that will build to a crescendo the first week of June of 1978. Andover is planning a major celebration for everyone from every class on the weekend. You'll hear more about it later. Undoubtedly, it will be the biggest event to the Hill in the last 200 years.

One of the major summer events every year in New York is the Philharmonic Concerts in Central Park. This year over 130,000 people gathered on blankets and beach chairs to pick up and listen to the opening concert, which was sponsored as a public service by the Exxon Corporation. **Tom Barrow** represented the corporation with a brief speech to possibly the biggest crowd he has ever addressed in person. To who is a resident of Greenwich, Conn., is director and senior vice-president of the Exxon Corporation and thus a logical spokesman for them, and we New Yorkers appreciated it.

While in San Francisco last July I read the following excerpts from a story in the business section of the *Chronicle*: "**Henry Hubshman** is getting back into factoring via a deal cooked up by Crocker Bank. Last month Crocker worked out a deal with United Merchants and Manufacturers to take over UM&M's factoring subsidiary, United Factors, and picked Hubshman to run in addition to keeping an eye on the bank branches. For Hubshman it must be like a home week and, best of all, he can watch the factoring company and run Crocker's branch without uprooting himself from Los Angeles."

And also from Los Angeles from **Bob McCarter** the following: "Martha and I have been living in Los Angeles since 1960. I have been in the mortgage business all my working life, first with Pacific Mutual Life and for the past 14 years with Dwyer-Curlett and Co., a privately owned mortgage banking company. In recent years I have seen our classmates **Stu Butler** and **Walt Kingsley**, who are also in the area." Bob was recently elected president of the California Mortgage Bankers Association.

From **Nate Cartmell** comes news that he has joined Ketchum, Inc. in Pittsburgh, a leading fund-raising consultant. The family moved from New Haven to Pittsburgh early last summer.

From Dr. **Bill Bauman**: "I have been promoted to senior vice-president, Group Health, Inc., N.Y.C., where my work is primarily concerned with developing and overseeing the company's health service activities. Joan is becoming active in church work now that Bill, Phi '71, is living in North Bennington, Vt.; and Phil PA '73, is finishing Harvard to start at Physician and Surgeons this fall, and Pam is a high school sophomore."

The far-flung **Bob Seavers** are truly worldwide in scope: Son, **Brigham**, married, on child, studying meteorology in Tallahassee, Fla.

daughter, Meg, Sorbonne, France; daughter, Ash, waiting for law board results; daughter, Maud, at Oxford, England; son, Daniel, a student in Perth, Australia; and Bob presumably concerned about the air fare to bring them all home.

We talked with **Joe Leiper** some months ago. He is the deputy administrator of transportation for the city of New York and coordinates state and federal funding for transportation. Joe has been on the job for 20 years and has worked for Mayors Wagner, Lindsay, and Beame. (And you think you've had some rotten bosses.) He fought against the building of the Second Avenue subway and unfortunately lost. When I talked to him he was on his way to Washington to get \$160 million for capital funds for urban mass transit. (If you want to check on your tax dollars come to New York and get mugged in our subways.)

Recently I attended a press party for **Bob Siegel's** wife's new company "Coals from Newcastle." It's this year's pet rock and was the hottest item at both the New York and Los Angeles gift shows. For the man or woman who is energy conscious, it's a polished piece of anthracite coal in a bag, and at \$5 retail no home should be without one.

That's it for now. We've used up all our past correspondence, and we're starting from scratch on a new batch of news. Please write, call or visit.

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ABBOT

Barbara Hill Kennedy
(Mrs. William)
3006 Sandy Lane
Del Mar, CA 92014

Mary Louise Bertucio (Dr. Mary Arnold), 42's pioneer Women's Liber, took time out from her pediatric practice at Brown University to visit London this summer. She writes, "Though I'm widowed 'our three sons' are doing well. John is a Harvard junior, Mark, a freshman at U.V.M. and Matthew a high school junior." Bert would love to see any Abbot alumnae who visit Providence.

Ms. **Ann Bacon**, working in McLean, Va., would also welcome a call from Abbot friends. She has children spread all over the map from Maine to British Columbia and is a grandmother several times over. Ann visited **Betty Hardy Verdery** in Maine in July.

Patricia Daniels Hanson and her husband joined the ranks of doting grandparents this summer.

If, like Pat and Ann, you're sorry you missed our 35th reunion, plan now to come to Andover to help celebrate Abbot's 150th and Andover's 200th birthdays next June.

The Kennedys continue to divide their time between their home in Southern California and their Hereford ranch in Central Oregon. Westward-trekking Abbot friends are always welcome.

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PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon, Jr.
96 North Rd.
Chelmsford, MA 01824

From Concord, N.H., **Fred Moore** writes of his new responsibilities as 2nd VP in charge of all

life and health product development for United Life and Accident Insurance Co. Fred received his CLU (Chartered Life Underwriter) in '76 and is completing his term as president of the Disability Insurance Training Council which, headquartered in Wisconsin, has sponsored seminars at U. of New Hampshire, Notre Dame, and Tulane on disability income and advanced underwriting.

Grafton Kennedy's daughter Louise, PA '76, and currently at Yale, did so well at and by Andover that his daughter Kitty has joined PA '81.

Stan Wald is spending most of his time piloting his car throughout New England in behalf of the pet food and pet supply industry, but he has his eye on a place in Vermont, where he hopes to drop anchor soon. Stan's son Pete is in Tufts Med School, while son Barry, Harvard senior and hockey player, has his sights set on business school. "Elizabeth (10)," adds Stan cryptically, "keeps us very busy."

Elliott Horton left June 15, for London, where he will serve as general counsel and director of legal services for Rand Xerox Limited. Elliott is a partner in the Rochester law firm of Harris, Beach, Wilcox, Rubin and Levey, specializing in litigation and antitrust cases and also has been professor of antitrust law at Syracuse Law School.

Only a few of us, even in our vainest moments, could claim successfully to look as good as we did during our PA days, but **Phil Drake** is one of these. Part of his secret has to be 14 years of extracurricular effort as member and ultimately chairman of Greenwich, Conn.'s Board of Estimate and Taxation, during which his town has been kept in prime fiscal health via an interesting and obviously effective pay-as-you-go program. A senior partner in the law firm of Cummings and Lockwood, Phil also has held posts with the Greenwich Bar Association, Greenwich Library, Red Cross, Community Chest, and Whitby School. He also served as assistant U.S. attorney and managed successful political campaigns, among them one for U.S. Senator Lowell Weicker. Best of all, Phil summers in the prime bluefish country of Marion, Mass., where, I hope, I shall be able one of these days to accept his invitation to join him on the business end of a plugging rod.

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PHILLIPS

Roger L. Strong
Ernst & Co.
100 Wall St.,
New York, NY 10005

Elmer Ward
Palm Beach Co.
1290 6th Ave.,
New York, NY 10019

I hope you had a good summer—improving your golf, tennis, sailing and, as **Pete Stevens** has reminded us so often, thinking of the next 50 years!

It was a pleasant surprise running into **Richard Abrons** in Pawling, N.Y. (New England Tennis Camp), where his youngest son and mine were during July.

From Louisville, Ky., **Woodie Dulaney** "formed own advertising agency five years ago, has five children from two marriages, with family growing faster than agency."

Skip Gifford, located in Perrysburg, Ohio, writes that his oldest son, Chuck, was just married in August. Skip has been board chairman of Maumec Valley Country Day School, which keeps him posted on the problems of education, and has worked for Owens Corning Fiberglas for 26 years, presently as VP personnel.

Athletic **Dick Hatton** reports that he won the Ft. Lauderdale singles tournament and, when not hustling on the tennis courts, spends four months a year there and another in the British Isles, though he continues to live in Quincy, Mass.

Retired Colonel **Leo McMahon**, now living in Southampton, N.Y., visited Andover for the first time since our 25th Reunion.

Pete Roome, whose daughter Barbara is now a PA Senior, is busily involved as VP, Mica Products (Wingdale, N.Y.), a specialized furniture company.

Charlie Sagar, still teaching math at All Saints School (St. Thomas, V.I.), remarried in Feb. '77, with Bob Noble '43 as best man.

Whit Stevens, I'm told, is spending a lot of time at Roosevelt Hospital of which he's vice-chairman.

Dan Lyne reports that he is living in Chatham, Mass., on Cape Cod. Dan was remarried a few years ago to the former Cathy Brown of Minneapolis.

Dick Bull writes from Chicago where he is president of Bradner Central Company. Said he couldn't recognize **Elmer Ward** from his picture in the Palm Beach Company Annual Report. I wonder why? Also, said he sees and talks with **John Bolton** and **Vic Kiam**, CEO of Benrus, New York.

Ren Farrington reports from San Marino, Calif., that he went through open heart surgery just three months ago and has fully recovered and is feeling great. Ren's still in corporate finance with Budget Industries (BGT on NYSE). He has one son at University of California, a daughter at Stanford and another daughter at Pasadena College.

Joe Reisler reports that he is with Gulf Oil in Pittsburgh, Pa. He has a son at Kenyon College in Ohio and a daughter who is a senior at University of Pittsburgh. Elmer Ward said he ran into **Bob Leach** on the airline on a trip from the West Coast. Bob is running his family company in Columbus. He also said that he had an enjoyable luncheon in June down in Houston with George Bush '42, who has moved back to Houston from Washington.

Stan Dickey is VP marketing and public relations for the European Bank and Trust in New York. Has been with the Bank seven years, lives in Massapequa, Long Island. Both his girls have graduated from college. Stan reports **Ted Heckel** still in the food brokerage business in Greenwich. Ted lives in Ridgefield, Conn.

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ABBOT

Emily McMurray Mead
(Mrs. Edgar T., Jr.)
Box 12
Etna, NH 03750

It is not fun to write class notes that include two very untimely deaths. **Tut Baylor Little's** 27-year-old son John died unexpectedly in February, and **Ginny Heidenkamp Neurath's** husband, Peter, died of a heart attack on July 2. A

terrible sorrow for both families which we all share.

Tut (1170 Indian Hill Blvd., Claremont, CA 91711) returned to PA in June for the graduation of their youngest, Katy, who entered Berkeley in September. She noted that the ceremony was not nearly as impressive as Abbot's!

Ginny (10 Cabot St., Winchester, MA 01890) is working on a theology degree at Boston College. Paul, her youngest, began Wesleyan in September. Christopher finishes Yale next June with a major in geophysics and her eldest son, Eric, is a professional photographer.

I quote in its entirety a card about **Carol Paradise Decker**, written I presume by a proud husband, Mr. Frederick Decker (65 Creeping Hemlock Drive, Norwalk, CT 06851). "The Reverend Carol Paradise Decker received her Master of Divinity degree from Yale in May, especially honored as one of the class marshalls during commencement. She expanded the three-year course to four so there would be time and energy for family (two teenagers still at home), and for part-time jobs to cover expenses. These jobs included helping to develop a Methodist ministry to Norwalk Hispanics, serving as pastoral assistant in one church, and as assistant pastor in another. It was a busy, but splendid, four years. Carol was ordained to the Methodist ministry a year ago and is currently awaiting appointment to a congregation within commuting distance of Norwalk."

Pat Damon Niswander (P.O. Box 103, Canterbury, NH 03224) has moved further into the countryside although still working full-time at the Concord Mental Health Center and going back to school. She became an instant grandmother last January when her daughter married a man with a 7-year-old son. Two others are in college, one working, and one still at home. She has become a great bird watcher and plans trips accordingly.

Ricky Henriksen Stambaugh (497 Concord Rd., Weston, MA 02193) claims she has had her 50th birthday, but you'd not think so if you saw her. She and Stam planned a celebration of same in Bermuda this fall. Her youngest, David, is at Northeastern, leaving her free to travel extensively on business trips with Stam to such places as Boca Raton or the Westchester Classic Golf Tournament and a round with Arnold Palmer!!!

You will note that I addressed all of you by your given name not knowing whether Butch, Pasty, or Cubby were still in vogue. A wonderful note from **Ruth Lyons Hickcox** (Beaver Brook Rd., Weston, CT 06883) set me straight. She is still known as Cubby and expects to be great-grandmother Cubby some day. She is a happy suburban mother with time to return to her first love: writing. Several short stories have been published. She also sees **Ellie Cahill Georgopulo** frequently who lives in nearby Westport.

Shirley Rhodes Lowe (5510 Three Oakes Circle, Houston, TX 77068) has settled in Houston after years of "nomadic" life with Shell Oil. Three of her children are "launched" and the last is a junior in high school. She has renewed her friendship with Jean Mulvey Friedman '45 who is also married to a Shell man.

The Meads moved to Etna in late August and look forward to a visit from all of you. Please let me know if you have a son or daughter at Dartmouth.

45 PHILLIPS

I am happy to have nothing but good news for a change!

John Ettelson sent a note along with his Alumni Fund gift claiming status as a "minor league impressario." He is a board member of the Suffolk Symphony (L.I., N.Y.) and as such is not only permitted to be a substantial (my adjective) contributor but also is the guy responsible for putting together a six-concert season! John passes along a nomination of **Pete Schrager** as first grandfather apparently forgetting, among others, **Jim Kohler**, who, as I remember it, achieved that status while the rest of us were still college sophomores!

In that vein, however, it is a pleasure to announce the arrival of **Zelda Iliana Moore** on Feb. 9, 1977, in Geneva, Switzerland, making **Bill** and **Vera Moore** the parents of the youngest class baby! Bill writes that Vera is ecstatic over finally having a daughter. Congratulations!

Joker Dixon sent his in with another newsy one-liner. The most informative thing about it was the return address which was Mesta Machine Co. in Pittsburgh, exploding the myth that Jack had chucked it all to go to Texas to wildcat for oil as reported here a couple of years ago.

About a month ago I accosted a vaguely familiar face in the Hotel Sonesta in Hartford with the old, "By any chance are you Pete Baker?" routine. Damned if it wasn't Pete. Although we lived next door to one another in Rockwell Hall in 1941-2, we hadn't seen each other since 1944. He's with Arthur D. Little & Co. in Boston as a packaging specialist and consultant.

Right after Labor Day I got a call from **Dick Gray**, who was on the road and remembered that Meriden was my old home and stopped to look me up. Dick is a happy newlywed after five years of bachelorhood. His kids are all grown and on their own, but he's enjoying a renaissance as a dad to his bride's kids. He assures me that he has no interest whatsoever in competing with Moore. Dick owns Gray Investment Casting Co. in Syracuse, and his highly successful business keeps him traveling a good deal of the time. Among others he had seen were Ken Chun '44 who is now in New Jersey after many years in banking in Hong Kong; and **Norm Sper** who is in the insurance business in L.A. He reports that Norm is a family man and a devout and hard-working member of his church. Gray, Baker, Sper and I all lived in that same Rockwell entry along with **Fred Goff**, **Brom Ault** and **Frank Hopewell**. It intrigues me that 36 years later I should see two of them in the same month!

The highlight of the summer was the **Bergstrom** Bash at Sagamore Beach on Cape Cod Bay on Aug. 20th. Lee B. lured a bunch of us down there by suggesting that we should all celebrate our 50th year observance together. Among those present were Lee and Joyce, **Reg** and **Lois Collier**, **Pasty** and **LuLu Welch**, **Artie** and **Cornelia Moher**, **John Blake** and **Tom Hopkinson** with their attractive dates, **John** and **Pat Lampe**, **Ted** and **Ann Kingery**, **Lou** and **Joan Kutscher**, and **Charlie** and **Ann McDuffie**. In addition there were assorted Cape Codders, Yalies, beachcombers, a couple of packaging

Chas. M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

engineers, and a belly dancer named **Salom** who was presented to Lee as a present which was not endorsed as an idea by Joyce at any thing close to 100%! The whole shebang started on Thursday and may be going yet. Lee's mother was an extremely gracious hostess and was aided and abetted by **PeeBee** and his wife **Sue** and all sorts of younger **Bergstrom**. Although the main dinner almost degenerated into a narcissistic paean to the host who was also the master-of-ceremonies and main speaker, it was cleverly averted by the audience who completely ignored the two-hour program. A great time for all and an impressive turnout of '45s after all these years.

For those of you who may have missed the announcement, **Bill Saltonstall** has been elected an Alumni Trustee. We all congratulate Salty.

In closing let me put in a strong plug for the Alumni Fund and the Bicentennial Fund. They are separate and distinct, and both need and deserve our support if Andover is to stay in the pre-eminent position it has earned in the last two centuries. Let's all help **Blake** and the school make a record year.

Reg Collier is representing '45 on the Bicentennial Celebration Committee, and you'll be hearing from him.

45 ABBOT

Very sad news from **Sally Leavitt Cheney**. Her husband was killed in a plane crash near Manila last September. They were stationed at the Embassy at the time. Sally is presently living near Washington, D.C. Her daughter, **Dorothy Cheney Seyfarth '68**, is doing postdoctoral research (along with her husband) in Amboseli National Park in Kenya. Margaret Cheney '70 is editor of *The Menlo-Atherton Recorder*, a newspaper in Menlo Park, Calif. Drew Cheney '71 is attending Cornell Law School.

46 PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas, Jr.
350 First Ave.
New York, NY 10010

A member of the film crew of *In their Time* Andover at 200 was **Joe Algrant '74**, one of **Rolly's** boys. His other son, **Dan**, graduated in '76. The film, still on tour in Texas, winds up in New Orleans on Dec. 8.

Cliff Crosby joined the Young Grand Dad's club when his daughter **Camilla Lindsay** (BA/MA Stanford) had a girl last January. Crosby, **PK Fisher** (the original), and anyone else! (Write and be counted). Cliff is in the box business in Bridgeport.

There are two weddings to report: **Carol Mury** and **Dr. John Bell** on July 3, 1976; **Joan Gray** and **John Friday** this past July. Congratulations to the lads and good luck to the ladies.

Can't stay away from show-biz: Look out British villains and stray bears, **Young Dan** Boone (Young **Rick Moses '71**, son of **Dick**, our Class Sec. for many years) is on the trail. Very handsome and fairly convincing, **Young Rick** can be seen Mondays at 8 (EST) on CBS.

We must have set some kind of record for providing undergrads to Brown. **Carl Stenberg**

rites that his son is now carrying on the Stenberg tradition as a Bruin frosh. Carl himself is an associate professor of English at Rhode Island College, a special assistant to the Mayor of Providence, president and coach of the Barnums for Brown Cubs Youth Hockey, and first P of the Brown Club of R.I. Carl, you are a busy bear.

Jack and Sue Lynch have sold the town house on 94th St. and have moved up to the country bread in Sharon. Ripper commutes to NY by bus a few days a week, stays at the NY Yacht Club, but works mainly out of Sharon. I think, perhaps, he's worked out a pretty good routine there.

Responding to a challenge from the South Fork, Peter Thomes (13) and I sallied forth from our old home on Friday in July to meet Morgan McLaughlin (13) and Duer on the grass courts across the street from Mac's house. We prevailed, but not before Duer cried dirty tricks—dropping gull feathers on the greensward, hence distracting the mighty Macs.

We haven't heard from you lately. Do write for the pleasure and edification of us all.

46 ABBOT

Marian Troub Friedman
(Mrs. Myron)
Box 155
No. Bridgton, ME 04057

's time that the class of '46 had a new Class Secretary! Since I've returned to college full-time, and am dedicated to the principle of recycling, I earnestly solicit a volunteer for what is really not a very demanding job. Fringe benefit: you will have all the most accurate, up-to-date addresses of our entire class! At the same time, I'd like to encourage all of you out there to send me more of your stories, enthusiasms, commitments, involvements and adventures.

Gail Sullivan Fleming writes, "I am working for a small company which makes a copier/duplicator—Van Dyke Research. Oldest son finished his 2nd year at Brown and has gone out for crew. . . . second son going to Univ. of Syracuse School of Architecture this fall and only daughter N.H.S (etc.) at the end of her senior year in Boonton High School."

Happy to report that **Patricia Bowne Lickenbacker** has agreed to be an Area Co-chairman for the Bicentennial National Committee. Exciting things are being planned for that first weekend in June, 1978. Hope that lots of us will be there to celebrate Abbot's very special 150th Birthday together.

47 HILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

is always good to get news of the offspring of 7.

Fred Bahr reports that one of his daughters is going into her senior year at the University of Michigan after two years at Wesleyan. One son starting his freshman year at the same university in September.

Bud Ehrlich's daughter, Ginger, graduated from PA this year and will follow her brother, Kenneth '73, to Harvard. Another daughter, Sarah, entered PA this fall in the class of 1980.

Mr. and Mrs. **Michael Suisman** announce the marriage of their daughter, Joy Diane, to Dr. Robert Martin McLean, June 4, in Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. **Reeves W. Hart, Jr.** announce the marriage of their daughter, Nancy Reed, to H. Brent Moore, April 2, in Lewes, Del.

Ralph Drury had written me in April hoping he and Ellie could make the 30th Reunion, but their oldest child was graduating from Stanford about that time. Unfortunately, they didn't make reunion, and we missed not having them there.

Tom Wyman writes, "We have enjoyed the move to Minnesota where I am working for Green Giant. Our children are spread across schools and colleges from coast to coast. We see **Bill** and **Stanley Gregory** fairly often—also **Kim** and **Helen Whitney** '46."

A note from **Bill Wood**: "For reasons I cannot possibly comprehend, our Class Secretary called me at my office when he was in Chicago before Christmas. However, I was out and missed him. You were going to buy lunch, right Reeves? As I received a semi-notoriety blurb in a recent class round-up, I was either going to be asked to stay away from our 30th or was going to be made entertainment chairman. What did you have in mind, old friend? My best to all." I think Bill must have heard I was coming and skipped town. Don't worry, old buddy, we'll get you the next time.

With a change in administration in Washington, **Tim Smith** has a new job. For seven years he worked at the U.S. Department of Labor, lastly as Acting Deputy Under Secretary for Legislative Affairs. He has been appointed by Senator Stafford of Vermont to work on Labor Subcommittee and on National Science Foundation matters for Stafford. He is also working on the minority (Republican) professional staff, Subcommittee on the Handicapped, U.S. Senate Committee on Human Resources.

I believe all of you have received the August issue of *The Andover Broadside*. Please take note of the great job "**Rosie**" **Rosenau** is doing for the Bicentennial Campaign. Good work, "**Rosie**."

As you probably have heard, come June, 1978, Andover will be celebrating its 200th Anniversary and Abbot its 150th. A great deal of preparation is going into this celebration to be held June 1-4, on the Andover campus to bring together alumni, alumnae, parents and students to celebrate the past, present and future of the combined academies. I am sure you will be getting more information, but, in the meantime, be sure to put June 1-4 on your calendar now.

48 PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

Martin Grosz writes that he is involved in playing jazz all over the world. At the time of his note, he had just returned from Stockholm with a reed group titled Soprano (Sax) Summit. He had just cut an album featuring two acoustic guitars, himself and his partner Wayne Wright. He anticipated playing at Annapolis, the Smithsonian, Concord (Calif.), Aspen, Denver, Waterloo (N.J.) and England in general.

At the recent Harvard twenty-fifth reunion nearly five percent of the record number of

returnees of the class of 1952 were PA graduates including **Roger Hunt**, **Dick Becker**, **Dick Conway**, **Art Contas**, **Ken Ganem**, **Paul McHugh**, **John Munroe**, **Sid Knafel**, **Dick Rubin**, **Arne Schoeller**, **Larry Eanet**, **Gordon Winchester**, **Dan Wise**, **John Bloom**, **Bob Harding**, **Paul Altrocchi**, **Mike Hurwitz**, **Dan Tucker**, **Bill Engstrom**, **Pete Flemming**, **Roger Burke**, **Jack Sommaripa**, **Jack Lynch '46**, **Stu Flerlage '47**, **Ned Yost '47**, as well as various others including myself. **Bob Harding** and **Dan Wise** have the best developed beards, **Dick Becker** finally looks old enough to be a senior at PA, and **Dick Rubin** has grown another inch.

One of the great sadnesses of this job is to report the deaths of classmates. This time it is **Frank Efinger**, who suffered a massive stroke on July 23, while vacationing with his wife and youngest son in western Canada. He died three days later. Frank had worked at the Greenwich Country Day School, The Oxford Academy and most recently had been headmaster of Harbor Country Day School on Long Island. Frank, who was 48 when he died, left his wife, Janet; a son, Mark '74, in his last year at Middlebury; a second son, Tom, who began at PA this year; and three daughters, Marion, Elaine and Evelyn. A Frank Efinger Memorial Fund has been organized by the current headmaster of Oxford Academy as an educational fund for these children. The address is: "The Frank Efinger Memorial Fund" c/o The Oxford Academy, P.O. Box 125, Westbrook, CT 06498.

Don't forget our 30th Reunion this June which you will hear more about soon.

48 ABBOT

Carrie England Wansher manages and coaches a girls Little League softball team, ages 10-12. It is a joint effort with her husband and their record this year . . . 15-0. This success brought them the responsibility of running an All Star team in a state tournament. Let us know how the team did, Carrie.

Marcy Grimshaw Bivens and her husband, a captain in the Navy, are living in and enjoying the Washington, D.C., area. Daughter, Susie, is at Mary Washington College and Chrissie at George Mason University School of Nursing. Son, Jonathan, is a junior in high school. Marcy saw Pam Maddux Harlow '49 after 28 years and both recognized each other immediately.

49 PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

After many years with Pan Am, **Clem Hastie** has switched to INCO Limited (formerly International Nickel Co. of Canada), 1 New York Plaza, New York.

Larry Kelly writes that he is starting a new brokerage firm, Kelly Associates, patterned after Source Securities Corp. in New York, a discount commission business. Larry has recently remarried and he, his new bride and his two sons now reside at 602 Wellesley, Houston, TX 77024.

Harmon Leete finds his job as counsel for the

power utilities division of United Technologies is involving increasing amounts of business travel, including in the past year trips to Paris (twice), London and Seoul.

Those of you who have been worrying whether **Bo Polk** has peaked should be reassured by the following quotation from a recent *New York Daily News* column: "IN THE CANNES: Bo Polk, the former head of MGM, is the meat in the tasty sandwich made up of Alana Hamilton and Bianca Jagger at the film festival. He is taking them everywhere." Bo is currently chairman and chief executive officer of Leisure Dynamics, Inc., a New York-based company.

Col. **Fred Reynolds** reports that after seven continuous years in the Pentagon he finds himself, as of June, 1977, on a three-year assignment in Belgium. He will be working at SHAPE (Supreme Headquarters, Allied-Powers-Europe, the military headquarters of NATO), where he will be chief of the Infrastructure Branch. "Infrastructure," says Fred, is a 50-shilling NATO word for "construction"—about 2½ billion dollars worth in the current five-year program. Fred is enthusiastic about his new assignment and would welcome visits from classmates. He is living in Braine-le-Compte, south of Brussels. Fred's mail address is: Infra Branch, Land A Division, SHAPE (Belgium), APO New York 09005. His office telephone no. is (065) 44-4064 and his home telephone no. is (067) 55-5438.

Don Sutherland reports that six children of PA classmates graduated from PA in June. They are: Hallidie Grant, Ellen Jewett, Mary Lees Polk, Barbara Hill Sutherland, Paige Cutting Sutherland and William Alan Wexler. Don writes that "whereas the Mothers of the six grads were the most beautiful women there—the Fathers maintained their sobriety at least until the diplomas were firmly in hand."

New York Post sportswriter Paul Zimmerman described **Si Spengler** as "a shrewd fella" in an article concerning the legal maneuvering between the New York Knicks and the (New Jersey?) Nets over the Nets' efforts to move from Long Island to better playing facilities (i.e., more seats) at the Meadowlands.

Bill Torrey is slowly recovering from the "traumatic realization" that in the fall of '76 he and Carol enrolled both a freshman at U.S.C. and a kindergarten student at Phoenix Country Day School. He asks whether anyone else in the Class of '49 can match that record.

Jim White recently published his sixth book, *Christian Worship in Transition*. Jim is a professor at the Perkins School of Theology of Southern Methodist University.

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PHILLIPS

Last year's Christmas letter from **Steve Yamamoto** and Keiko, Yuji (11) and Etsuko (8) was, as usual, a fascinating glimpse into Japanese life from the unique perspective of people with roots in both the East and the West. Steve is working on a research grant and teaching. The Yamamotos see Rodney Quainton, Tony's brother, in Tokyo often.

A brief note came from **Tony Quainton**, who

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

is ambassador to Bangui (the Central African Empire). His son, Eden, entered PA in Sept., '76. **Dick Sanderson** is practicing cardiac and thoracic surgery in Tucson and staying busy with a variety of athletic endeavors. **Doug Adkins** spent last year on leave from NYU living in Bethesda and working at Brookings Institution on a Brookings Economic Policy Fellowship.

Ran into **Jerry Lasley** and Joan on Labor Day weekend when we were delivering our respective sons to a small obscure New Hampshire girls' school that went coed several years ago. It is a small world when your old roommate's son lives next door to yours by sheer chance twenty-eight years later.

We had a visit from **Tom Dove** earlier in the year. He is still in Vienna with the Foreign Service.

I missed a visit from **Pat Nollet** last month. Pat, who is in the upper echelon of the French equivalent of our Atomic Energy Commission, was in Charlotte on business and called a few minutes after I had walked out of the house to catch a plane.

Plan to attend the Bicentennial Celebration at PA next June. There will be mini-reunions for non-reuning classes and a spectacular program. If you haven't been back for a while, this is the time to come!

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ABBOT

Mrs. Susan Kimball Wheelock
Todd Pond Rd.
Lincoln, MA 01773

Dino Colburn Rice writes, "Have harpischord—will play for weddings, dinners, art openings, concerts." Dino is currently in Maine Outreach Artists book and hopes to join Vermont's publication of same. She and David will be at their farm in North Shrewsbury, Vt., for the year and invite skiers at Killington to give them a call.

52

PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

"It is altogether reassuring to see what decent human beings have come out of our class!" So writes one of the many who have expressed warm thoughts about last spring's reunion. Hoping you saw the long class reunion report in the newspaper-like *Andover Bulletin* last summer, I need add but a short postscript. **Fred Sharf's** financial wizardry left us with ample funds from reunion fees to help us secure **Stan Shuman's** work towards our \$50,100 pledge to PA, and to let us add almost \$200 to the *Joseph F. Crehore Fund*. Each reunion since Joe's death we have hoped to have some surplus to give to the Crehore Fund in behalf of the entire class; it's particularly gratifying to be able to do so at our 25th.

Cashing in on his recent fund-raising success as our faithful Agent, **Stan Shuman** has ventured into New York City's financial turmoil as a July appointee to Governor Carey's seven-man Emergency Financial Control Board. To quote *The Gallagher President's Report*, "Heir apparent to New York City financial 'architect' and Lazard Freres partner 'Felix the Fixer' Rohatyn: Allen & Co. executive v-p Stan Shuman? N.Y. Gov. Hugh Carey names Shuman to EFCB. Shuman instrumental in aiding media baron Rupert

Murdoch to acquire New York magazine, *Village Voice* publication."

Esquire Magazine mentor **Gordon Lish** send apologies for his 25th absence and writes of his latest book, "a modest but unspeakably dis-courteous enterprise I choose to call *Secret High and Low*. It will incorporate that 'Salinger story (see summer *Bulletin*) and perhaps clear up some confusions on that score." As *Esquire* fiction editor, Gordon also waves flags for *Our Secrets Are the Same*, a W.W. Norton paperback that delivers the best short fiction *Esquire's* done since *The Secret Life of Our Times*. And as co-publisher with McGraw-Hill Gordon gives a pitch for the hardcover-to-paperback publication *Will You Please Be Quiet, Please?* by newly published short story writer and NBA finalist Raymond Carver.

The ongoing saga of **John Sevier** moves him from his SUNY post at Old Westbury to Indian University at South Bend, where he become chairman and associate professor of sociology. John reports, "The wilds of the Mid-West terrify us all a bit, but it's nice to be mobile again!"

Harvard's alumni columns report that **Don Langmuir** is now "professor of geochemistry" at Pennsylvania State University. His research and teaching center on "metals in water—as related to pollution and the formation of ore deposits."

Alaskan classmate **Bill Seelye**, working for Providence Hospital in Anchorage, regrets being unable to attend the 25th, but he hopes the D.C. and Boston conferences this fall will allow for an Andover visit.

Finally, many of you will nod in agreement at I did upon reading these words from a classmate's wife: "I must tell you that the reunion was one of the best things for [my husband] that has come along in a while. Good things do come along all the time, but few that leave him as cheerful and mellow as when we came away from Andover [and] the warm and welcoming atmosphere of the whole affair. . . . Like a lot of the other members of the class whom I heard discussing this, [he] agrees that Andover was his most significant educational experience, and I'm just delighted that in one way or another the place continues to signify such for him, in such a positive way. Besides, I had a good time myself—which I think is pretty rare for the wives of attendees at reunions of any kind!"

With thanks to the above classmate-through-marriage and to all of you for continuing to share your good thoughts . . . *Eibuh*.

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ABBOT

Deborah Snover Evans
(Mrs. David M.)
359 Ridgewood Ave.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07021

It was fun to see **Nancy Faraci Shionis** and **Anna Stefani Sanford**, albeit briefly, at our 25th Reunion in June. I was sorry there weren't more of us present to represent Abbot 1952. My daughter, Kathy, and I arrived in time for the Saturday luncheon but had to leave shortly thereafter in order to join the rest of the family in Bermuda the following day. Somehow before we had finished our farewells, I found myself agreeing to take on the job of Class Secretary!

Since we spent most of the summer visiting with relatives and traveling, I have not been able to get in touch with you. I look forward to

ing so now that schools are open and things
"settled down."

As for my own news, the Evans family has
returned from a trip to Amherst, Mass.,
where our son Jeff, 17, enrolled as a first-year
student at Hampshire College. Kathy, 15, is a
vice major at Walnut Hill School in Natick,
Mass.

Looking ahead to 1978 and the Andover
centennial, the weekend of June 3rd will also
commemorate Abbot's 150th birthday, an ideal
occasion for a visit from as many of you as pos-
sible!

Please send me your news so that we can
have some class coverage in the next *Bulletin*.

3 *F. William Kaufmann III*
12 East 97th St.
PHILLIPS New York, NY 10029

and about the newest sensation: HARTFORD
ROCK. Find out about Delta stewardesses—Are
you really ready when you are? Discover the
love that Arthur Godfrey had to make! This
and more, including "University Professors
Never Tell The Whole Story" only in this
issue of *The Bulletin*. But first this
message.

Don't forget the Reunion of Reunions:
200 (our 25th; our 200th). With superior
accommodations (one of the privileges of being
in the 25th Reunion Class), glorious entertainment
from Friday through Sunday, beautiful food and
hundreds of events . . . all FREE, it's the week-
end of your life. Coming this June (June 2, 3 &

and now, a few quotes from the pages of *The*
Page Voice: "Ever since **Carl Andre** deposited
large boulders in downtown Hartford last
month, the usually staid city has been in an
uppar. The influential Minimalist was com-
missioned by a Hartford foundation to create a
sculpture on a triangular plot of grass at the
intersection of Main and Gold Streets. Andre
came up with *Stone Field*—three dozen
boulders, each weighing from 1000 pounds to
15 tons, laid out in eight rows of progressively
smaller rocks. Anyone familiar with Andre's
work, which has been shown at numerous
museums throughout the United States and
Europe, will recognize *Stone Field* as a com-
pelling example of his reductive aesthetic. But
many Hartford residents are so out of touch
with modern art they feel threatened and even
outraged by Andre's piece. They are offended
by the notion that an accumulation of rocks
should be considered 'sculpture.' They are in-
credulous that Andre's fee was \$87,000. . . . Andre
chose boulders because they are so typical of
New England's once-glaciated landscape. *Stone*
Field was inspired in part by the tombstones in
the neighboring Center Church graveyard,
which contains some of Hartford's earliest citi-
zens' graves. The work also developed from Andre's
memories of a 1954 visit to England, where rela-
tives took him to visit Stonehenge and other
prehistoric sites. *Stone Field*, like prehistoric
stone structures and Japanese rock gardens, es-
tablishes a tranquil, meditative environment.
Stone Field is a civilizing element in urban
daily life, as well as an audacious venture in
public art."

"I would solicit," writes **Mike Wood**, "the
cockpit appearance of any peripatetic '53ers

who might be aboard one of my Delta 727
flights around the eastern half of the country, to
Bermuda or the Bahamas. I'll buy them a drink
and do my best, if they're so inclined, to arrange
for a post-flight debriefing session with one of
our lovely stews."

From **Sim Cotton**: "The sale of our company
to Sperry Rand Corp. is now complete, and I am
director of marketing for the new unit, 'Sperry
Secor.' This plus planning a new home near the
Blue Ridge Mts. (Arthur Godfrey moved when
he heard we were getting near) hasn't left too
much spare time—Hoping to make it up to the
25th."

Geoffrey Root (Lt. Col.) will be leaving
Yokosuka, Japan, with his family to go on an
accompanied tour with the 2nd Marine Air
Wing at Cherry Point, N.C. **Larry Colman**
launched a new personal business during this
past year—International Transportation, con-
sulting and business representation. **Peter**
Damon writes that he has a new address in
Needham, Mass., and that he and his three boys
spent the winter weekend skiing. From Dr. **Peter**
Harpel: "Was promoted to professor of medicine
at Cornell University Medical College
where I research and teach."

I have just learned of the death of **David** and
Nancy **Kaplan**'s youngest son, Tommy, on July
11, 1977. Born with a defective heart, he lived,
miraculously, for nine full years. We send our
sympathy, affection and love to all the Kaplans.

And that's it for now except to say, from all
of us in New York to all of you wherever you
are, Merry Christmas. Happy New Year. And
we'll see you all this June.

54 *Doris Niemand Ruedin (Mrs. James)*
37 Greenbriar Lane
ABBOT Port Washington, NY 11050

Mimi Ludlow Crandall writes, "The status of our
family is such: John is Canon of the Cathedral; I
am manager of a gift shop in the old Sun Inn,
which was the first inn in Bethlehem built by the
Moravians in 1758 for non-Moravians traveling
through; J.C., our 16-year-old, just passed his
test for a driver's permit; Bill, our 13-year-old, is
on the swim team, soccer; Meg, 8, is in the
Cathedral girls' choir and also becoming a good
swimmer."

Ann Norwood writes that she is teaching high
school seniors in psychology, fulfilling residency
requirements for a doctorate in social education
at Boston University, and trying to keep up on
gardening and general fix-it chores on an old
house she bought in Danvers.

Frannie Nolde Ladd writes, "I live in a tiny
antique in the center of Carlisle, Mass., with my
two wonderful daughters Laurel, 15, and Alexis,
13. In July I spent two weeks in Findhorn, a new-
age spiritual community in Northern Scot-
land—a place where the community members
demonstrate 'work is love in action.' Last sum-
mer I received my master's degree in English lit-
erature from Middlebury College, after five
summers at Bread Loaf School of English. Right
now I am working for Digital Equipment Cor-
poration as a non-technical professional in a
highly technical field (computers). Work as
editor and production services manager for a
small software development group; documen-
tation is my product."

Nancy Donnelly Bliss writes, "We took a 5-

day, 990-mile trip through Maine in June—a
great experience for us all. While in Maine saw
Lucy Lippard who is fine and was busy getting
ready to leave for England."

Sam Thayer writes, "I'd like to let all of '54
know that my husband has taken the job of
Protestant chaplain and English teacher at
Andover, so I will be there as of Sept. 6 ready
and eager to welcome you all whenever you
can come back. We are living at 35 School
Street which was Miss Sweeney's house—across
the street from the Abbot gates."

Betsy Beeson Owens says, "I've sold my in-
terest in my dress store to my partner and had a
year and a half off. Now I'm general manager
and buyer in a fabulous gift and flower shop.
It's a real switch but love the challenge and
believe it or not, using my brain. Jess and I have
four children between us. Mine are Ty, 19, and
Troy, 13—Jess's are Greer, 24 (married), and
Reese, 22. Jess is an orthopedic surgeon and
we've been super lucky on the second time
around."

Molly Young Sauereisen has just finished put-
ting on an addition to her house at the shore in
Avalon, N.J. She writes, "We would love to see
some Abbot friends. Betsy is a 'bouncy cheer-
leader,' Eric goes to the Senior School at Shady
Side Academy, and Sandy, a 6th grader, is on a
boys soccer team. Would love to see anyone in
Pittsburgh too."

Panna de Cholnoky O'Connor writes that it
has been 11 years since she left the United
States to live in France. Her latest address is
Quartier le Gres, Flaux, 30700 Uzès France.

55 *T. H. Lawrence*
1039½ Sweetzer
PHILLIPS Hollywood, CA 90069

Host of the Year, **Bardyl Tirana**, has a new
responsibility. As of last April 13, B.B. has been
director of the Defense Civil Preparedness
Agency, and as such heads a Pentagon staff,
eight regional offices and the D.C.P.A. Staff
College in Battle Creek, Mich. His duties also
include close liaison with the military services,
management of the National Attack Warning
System and a series of national communica-
tions systems between governments. We would
hope that if B.B. calls us for any reason, he pref-
erences any conversation with, "This is merely a
test!"

J. Buxley Cooke has been elected vice-presi-
dent of T. Rowe Price Associates, Inc. Cookie
has been with the Baltimore-based investment
research and counsel firm since 1972 and also
serves as assistant vice-president of the T. Rowe
Price Growth Stock Fund.

Gail and **Beez Morton** have announced their
contribution to the Class of '95. Thomas Jason
Morton was born April 21, and weighed in at
seven pounds, 15 ounces. **Pete Knights** has just
returned from a sixteen-month sabbatical from
York University in Toronto. Pete has been
researching the migration patterns of individ-
uals in the late 19th century U.S. and expects to
publish his findings in about three years.

Tom Vander Ven is chairman of the English
dept. at Indiana University in South Bend, and
has had his latest play, *Season of Dreams*,
produced by the 1976 I.U. Summer Theatre
Series. Tom reports very few creative dif-
ferences between the playwright and the direc-

tor, Alice Vander Ven, his wife. **Walt McLeod** has been elected president of the South Carolina Magistrates Association representing approximately 330 magistrates in the state.

Twink Catlett returns this fall to Academia after a fling on Mad. Ave. West. It was the English dept. of Albuquerque Academy which made the offer Twink couldn't refuse. He has also been in touch with **John Carswell** in Redwood City, Calif., whose writings appear in the *Palo Alto Times* and in the novel he is writing. Twink and John are the first two '55ers to confirm their intentions of being at our 25th Reunion.

But, you may be inclined to say, our 25th Reunion is two and a half years away. Good news for the impatient multitudes! A birthday party in Andover next June 1-4. Phillips Academy's 200th birthday celebration will feature shows, exhibits, sports events, receptions, banquets, barbecues, seminars, lectures, demonstrations, bazaars, plays, concerts, reunions, parades, convocations, brunches, fireworks displays and one commencement. If that isn't enough, I'm told the trees will be beautiful. More important: everyone is invited! This is your last chance for the next hundred years to meet and mingle with your favorite people from classes not ending with a 5 or 0. This promises to be without a doubt the biggest event in Andover history, so if you're going to be anywhere in the vicinity of North America during the first four days of next June, you'll be sorry if you miss this once-in-a-lifetime birthday party. You'll be hearing more, but now is the time to reserve June 1-4. . . . Y.

56 Susan Waterous Wagg (Mrs. Timothy J.)
426 Berwick Avenue
ABBOT Montreal, Quebec H3R 1Z9

Betsy Parker Powell, busy as usual with Andover activities, is looking forward to seeing all of us at the Bicentennial Celebrations next June 1-4. She writes that she and Dave have started a new company, Diamond Machining Technology, and that she begins part-time teaching at Lowell University this fall. Another "part-timer" is **Vidi Dakin Scott** who discovered (surprise, surprise!) that five-hour-a-day jobs soon become seven. She is administrative assistant for the Greater Concord (N.H.) United Way. Her husband Bob is a CPA in Concord and they have a 10-year-old daughter, Lisa (Elisabeth).

Sue Bradley Lee has moved from Connecticut to Buffalo, N.Y., where Dick is professor of internal medicine at the University of New York Medical School. They've bought a Victorian farmhouse with many barns which must be super for their two boys, Matthew, 12, and Benjamin, 9. There is also ample room for two sheep, nineteen chickens, and two ducks plus whatever else they've acquired since Sue wrote. **Barbara Hurd Toschi** is also a happy country-dweller. She lives eighty miles north of San Francisco and finds the wildlife there a constant source of delight. Not many of us can look out on coyotes frolicking in a nearby field. She and Gene do get in to the opera occasionally, but the city has lost its charm for the time being.

Toni Fenn McKee was in the process of

studying for certification exams when she wrote. She was working as a pediatric nurse practitioner with a group of pediatricians in New Haven, but hoped to move closer to New York. Her husband, Richard, is a regular member of the New York City Opera Company. They have two daughters, Carolyn, 13, and Janet, 10. **Sheila Prial Jacobstein** is enjoying the sun belt. She and Richard live in Knoxville, Tenn., with their three children, Peter, 11; Cynthia, 9; and Douglas, 7. Sheila taught high school biology at a local private school last year, filling in for a teacher on leave, and hopes to continue on in the world of work.

57 **PHILLIPS** *Ge Johnson*
C-14 Bank of the Southwest Bldg.
Houston, TX 77002

Now that I have most of my problems behind me (marriage, debts, screwed up head, etc.), I have returned to the files to find some good correspondence from the past. It may be possible that some of these goodies have been published; if so, I apologize; if not, thanks to you who have written for your liberal patience. **Kim Pendleton** wrote from Brussels to let everyone know that he lives near the airport and all are welcome. In the meantime, Kim has been working in the political section of the U.S. Mission to NATO. **Roland Kuchel** mentioned that he is in our embassy in Rome as a political officer. I wonder what the translation of political officer is?

Bob Watters, now a major, wrote that he has returned from the U.S. Embassy in Moscow and is living in Alexandria, Va., but still makes occasional trips to Vienna. Bob said it's a lot better living over here. Two other classmates are living in the Washington, D.C., area: **Max Potter**, who is working with the research department of the Library of Congress on National Defense, and **Rick Merrill**, who has to be in a beautiful position, as an early supporter of Jimmy Carter.

Heard from **Bill Sikkenga** in Ann Arbor who is now the senior tax attorney for Ford Motor Co. Meanwhile, **Al King** wrote to say he had "retired" from Arthur Anderson to live in Steamboat Springs, Colo. Al spends most of his time skiing and in his spare time is the administrator of the county hospital, consults and writes articles for various journals. The last time I heard from **Bruce Rae** he was smuggling coffee beans out of El Salvador and selling them to the Arabs. Now he writes that he is living in Concord, Mass., directing the marketing program for the H.P. Hood Co. If memory serves me, we drank Mr. Hood's finest milk at PA. Gig-em Bruce!

Steve Trivers dropped a note that he was made the general chairman of the 1977 convention of the radio broadcasters. Their convention was held in New Orleans, and I can imagine what that was like. Finally, heard from **Bill Rapp** who is still with Morgan Guaranty but back from Japan, and now teaching Japanese business as a sidelight at N.Y.U. while writing a series of articles on Japanese banking for the *London Economist*.

We have an illustrious crew. Just from what some of our classmates are doing makes my

contribution seem small and insignificant, but like it. Best regards for the holidays. . . . GEE

57 **ABBOT** *Diana Hollowell Barlow*
555 West 50th St
Kansas City, MO 641

Reunion Report

As Lynne and Jody and I drove home from our 20th reunion, we all remarked at how happy we felt about our weekend at Abbot-Andover. Seeing everyone again was only part of it. There was such a feeling of warmth, naturalness and caring among all the '57ers who returned, and we were so grateful that so many came back and were sad to miss those of you who could not be with us to reminisce and renew friendship. Besides all the planned events, I must mention a few highlights before the news—the impromptu "meeting" that **Mary Wellman Bates** and **Mar had** at the "Cabaret" room at their Sheraton Motel in Andover on Friday night, and **Mimi Ganem Reeder** and **Larry's** Saturday relaxation afternoon party at their pretty home in Andover—our raid on our 1957 counterpart party "up the Hill" on Saturday night—our unsuccessful but funny dig for buried treasure on Sunday morning and of course for those of us who spent the nights in the plush Abbey House Spa, I think our late, late shows of laughs, yawns and yawns will remain in our memories until our 25th when we will certainly have a repeat performance with all of you there. Needless to say the rain didn't dampen our spirits and we were pleased we were to receive two dozen long-stem pink roses at the Alumni Luncheon Saturday for having the largest attendance of the girls' classes. There were 19 of us.

Diana Hollowell Barlow and her husband Tony, PA '55, and Ethan, 4, and Ben, 3, came from Avon, Conn. Tony is a lawyer for United Technology. **Mary Wellman Bates** and **Mar** flew in from Illinois where they enjoy life in Barton Hills with two teenagers—daughter, 11, and son, 13. They have a bit of land and horse. Lauren is an avid rider. **Marsh** is a partner with Hay Associates, management consultants in Chicago. **Louisa Lehmann Birch** is teaching kindergarten at Meadowbrook School. Her husband David is a teacher in the Dept. of Urban Studies and Planning at M.I.T. They live in Weston, Mass., with Sarah, 13, and Chris, 8.

Anne Gramkow Deane came up from Blandford, Conn. She has a son, Scott, 11, and Cindy, 8. Cindy is another horse buff and has one of her own. Bob is very active in the Shriners. He is with F.W. Dodge, a division of McGraw Hill. **Joan Pelletier Isabel** has a son and daughter. Mark is 15 and a sophomore at Deerfield Academy. Dick is with Vicks, a division of Proctor and Gamble. They live in Darien.

Hope Hamilton Pettegrew lives in Jaffrey Center, N.H., the former home of our beloved Miss Hearsey. She came with her cute daughter Caroline, 12. Ann, 10, stayed home with **Bill** who is director of advertising for *Yankee Magazine*. Hope teaches 1st grade and also Sunday school. **Mimi Ganem Reeder's** husband Larry is vice-president of Keydate and also is involved with New England Energy Management Corp. the financial end. The Reeders have three sons: Adam, 12; Jason, 10; and Allan, 7. **Penny H. Brook Reid** was so nice to spur-of-the-moment

ave Lynne, Jody, and me for lunch at her charming house in Lincoln, Mass., on Friday. We had such fun and it was so nice to get to know Penny's very cute daughters—Cindy, 11, and Megan, 10. **Judy Medwed Stahl** is our budding "politician." Judy is a member of the New Hampshire Legislature—a representative to the general court—vice chairman of Science and Technical Commission. Her husband, Dick, has Ford dealership in their town of Nashua, N.H. Didn't have much chance to chat with **Wiggs" Carter Staniar** and **Glee Wooldredge** but do know from our overnight visit last year that "Wiggs" is a visiting nurse and Glee is chief of meal planning and the kitchen at Fenn School in Concord. Glee has three children and Mary has two. **Frankie Young Tang** came up from New York City and was leaving a few days later for a month visit with family in Hong Kong. Frankie and Oscar's oldest daughter goes to The Master's School in Dobbs Ferry, New York. **Jody Bradley Bush** and her husband, Nathan, live in New York City with Billy, 5, and Johnny, 9. Jody is board president of Wood House in the city. Jody is about to have another classmate in her building at 530 E. 86th. **Cindy McGuire Enders**, her husband, Tony, and their two daughters and two sons will be moving back from England this summer. Tony with Brown Brothers Harriman brokerage firm. **Lynne McLaughlin Moughty** is busy with middle tennis, tennis and being a community ambassador in Ridgefield, Conn. (like Welcome wagon lady). Beth, 11, and Ken, 9, keep her busy too.

Loved a note from **Anne Luquer Boswell** with her husband and three children lives in Andover, N.H., where John is a "country lawyer." **Marcia Colby Frame's** daughter, Melissa, is at The Lincoln School in Providence (high grade) this fall. Mike finished 7th grade at Providence Country Day. Marcia is busy with jogging, swimming, tennis, sewing and needlepoint and instant carpoools, plus parents' council. **P.C.D. Joy Partridge Crisman** writes from Walnut Creek, Calif., that Alexander Clark Crisman was born April 6, 1977. **Lyn Green Wilbur** and her husband Greg and two sons live in Lenox Park, Calif. Lyn has been working for a school board candidate and has been involved with local school issues. Lyn's "current project is ESSAGE and before that it was palmistry."

Martha Buckley Fahnoe and her family moved back to Houston last year, after 10 years in California. Martha's children are Patricia, 5, and Eric, 8. **Nancy Davison Miller** writes from Chardon, Tex. "Duane was drafted after three years of private practice in 1967, and we were two years at Ft. Ord, Calif. In 1969 we came to Dallas. Cathey is now nearly 14, Clay nearly 12, both A students in honor programs and both excellent athletes. The whole family is involved in various playing and coaching activities in soccer." Nancy is president of Dallas chapter of Clipped Wings—United Airlines awardless alumnae. "We came home from the National Convention in Milwaukee with the ever punch bowl and chapter of the year. We report mentally retarded locally and nationally. I needlepoint like mad to stay cool and weigh 20 lbs. less than June 1957."

As for the Cutler clan, my husband, "Jerry" is marketing director of Hi-Scale Corporation in New York City, and is a "geographical bache-

lor" (having a pad in NYC, but basically commuting). Jim is 14, Alex almost 12, and Peter almost 11. All are involved in scouting, clarinet, the usual sports and just being boys. Great fun.

Do keep your news coming. **Diana Hollowell Barlow** is our new Class News Secretary. See you all in five years.—**LuLu Sulzbacher Cutler**

I am truly having to capsuleize our class news for this issue as Tony and I move tomorrow to the above address. Needless to say, we are a bit frantic and, mostly, trying to keep our boys Ethan (4) and Ben (3) in calm spirits throughout.

Bitsy Leech Jacquet wrote from Phoenix that she and Lee moved west for reasons of pure air, though they miss the East a lot. She is working for a Ph.D. at Arizona State Univ., specializing in reading disabilities. They are getting to love the birds, gardening, and exploring the spectacular countryside. **Carol Gaines Roberson** is in Indianapolis and working on public relations for several outreach programs of the Sr. Citizens Center, as well as publicity for the Mayor's Advisory Council on the Handicapped. She is redoing a dilapidated house and getting involved with her neighborhood association. Peter begins kindergarten this fall. **Ellen Parker** has been promoted to managing editor of *Preventive Medicine* at the American Health Fdn. in New York and moved, in August, to the upper West Side, near Central Park and all of its charms. **Emily Meyer Michalopoulos** has visited us many times over the last few years, usually with her daughters Thanai (14) and Deirdre (12). We'll miss having them so close by! Emily is in the International Dept. of Manufacturers Hanover Trust in New York, having successfully finished a grueling training program over the last two years.

Cecile Erickson Mactaggart has just returned from two years of sailing all over the world with husband, Sandy, and their three children (14, 12, 10). She wrote a lovely letter from the Scottish hill farm where Sandy grew up and sounded happy to be back on dry land. The children will all go to boarding school this fall, while Sandy resumes his business career in Western Canada.

Pat Brennan Kfoury sent a very amusing and newsy letter from the summer camp which they own and run in the Maine lakes region. Her husband is director of marketing for I.B.M. and commutes from New Canaan to the city. They have Mark (15), Chris (14) and Katy (11), and Pat says she's considering a good military school or monastery (preferably in Alaska) to confront the problems of teenage confusion. Good luck. I sympathize, though have a few years to go before that stage.

Paula Slifer Zandstra lives in St. Paul and took a summer vacation through Montana, Wyoming and the Dakotas with her husband, Judd, and three children. She has a part-time secretarial job at their church, and her husband works with Honeywell Information Systems.

Wiggs Carter Staniar lives in Concord, Mass., with children Scott (14), Kim (12) and Wade who is a forestry specialist, working with a land management and investment company. Wiggs works three days a week as a nurse coordinator at Emerson Hospital.

Anne Bowden Morris sounds California-oriented, and spent time this summer playing tennis, sailing, beaching and backpacking. Next

summer they plan to take both children to England and France to visit relatives and friends. In two years, they'll be back east for Bob's Dartmouth reunion and to look at colleges with their daughter Cathy.

I have seen **Frankie Young Tang** quite often back at Andover as she has done a good deal of work for Andover's Alumni Association. She spent a wonderful month in Hong Kong and Taiwan with daughters Tracy (15) and Dana (13) and then went to Vail for the rest of the summer with the other children, Kevin (10) and Kristin (7). Oscar's had his own investment management firm (Reich and Tang, Inc.) in New York for the last nine years. Frankie teaches Chinese cooking and does volunteer work for Andover and her children's schools.

Jacque Goodspeed Buehler looked in great form at the reunion, but reports that she had a spinal fusion during the summer and will have to lie low for several months. She won't be on skis this winter, but, knowing Jacque, she'll recover as quickly as possible.

Helen Guthrie Atwood returned to her home town in Great Falls, Mont., three years ago, after spending 15 years in New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Memphis. She is an account executive for a TV station and is the only woman in the state employed in selling TV time. She is living with her daughter, Eden (8), grows her own beef cattle, and follows the rodeo circuit.

Joan Pelletier Isabel showed up at the reunion too. For the next two years, she will serve on the Conn. State Board of the League of Women Voters as director of publications. She is also doing her bit for Andover as Fairfield County Co-Chairman for the Bicentennial Campaign. For 3½ weeks this summer she was with Dick in Australia, the Philippines and Hong Kong where they met the Tangs for drinks at Victoria Peak.

Now for the tid-bits picked up at **Jody Bradley Bush's** house in early September. I went to the Bush's in Killingworth to play some hot tennis with **Lulu Sulzbacher Cutler** and **Lynne McLaughlin Moughty**. Lulu, as usual, took the lead in the Madison Beach Club Follies, playing Gilda Golden draped in a plunging silver lame number with long pink boa. She drew lots of catcalls. Besides her garment business and travel agency, she manages their three boys and thinks she'd better get deeper into meditation. Lynn wants hints on how to become a good den mother. Jody and John have two energetic sons, Johnny and Billy, and have divided their summer between Maine and Connecticut. The Bushes adopted a family of six Cambodians two years ago and have gotten them settled on new paths of life in America. **Bunny Pearce** looks terrific, according to Jody, and is tutoring in speech at the School of Performing Arts in New York. **Libby Horan Edgerly** has moved to Providence where David is the business reporter for *The Providence Journal*. They have two daughters, Louisa (8) and Hannah (6), and Libby goes about lecturing on nutrition and herbs.

Well, that is the Abbot '57 update for now. Thoroughly enjoyed hearing from all of you and look forward to more news from different classmates next December and January.

I'll be writing you then and hope we can keep up a lively column in the issues to come. Best to everyone. *Dinah*

Frances Young Tang '57:

Leads Andover's largest alumni organization



When a girl was elected president of the *Phillipian* in 1975, it was an unmistakable sign that Phillips and Abbot had merged. When Frances (Frankie) Young Tang was elected President of the Andover/Abbot Alumni Association of New York City, it was an equally clear sign that the alumni and alumnae have also merged.

Tang has taken over the leadership of the school's largest area alumni organization for its two busiest years, the anniversary years of 1978 and 1979. She has already organized the New York premiere on September 29 of the new documentary film *In Their Time: Andover at 200*. She will also be coming to campus for Alumni Council meetings in order to assure that the school's greatest concentration of alumni is kept informed about Andover as it is today.

Few alumni or alumnae know both schools and Andover's recent history as well as Frankie Tang. By the time Frankie Young came to Abbot, the school was a family tradition. Both her sisters, Genevieve Young '48 and Shirley Young '51, went to Abbot. Tang remembers Abbot as a warm, friendly place where it was possible to get to know a person very well. "I can remember people's hands and their handwriting." Her husband, Oscar L. Tang '56, corrected her impression that because they could walk into town Phillips boys had a great deal of freedom; rather Phillips then was "very academically oriented with some sports."

Tang experienced first-hand the merger of both the student and alumni bodies. At the beginning of 1973 she was serving as vice-president of the

Abbot Alumnae Board and active in the Abbot Alumnae Club of New York. By the end of that year she was on the Andover Alumni Council and on the Board of Directors of the Andover Alumni Association of New York City. Alumni Council meetings made her a frequent visitor to the newly coed campus. Through an Andover Day last April, a nephew who graduated in 1976, and another nephew who is currently a student, she has remained close to the school and finds "the more natural environment a big improvement."

Tang has returned twice for reunions since 1973, for her husband's 20th reunion in 1976 and for her own in 1977. "The first time alumni and alumnae reunited separately, and that was silly. The second time they were beginning to come together." She hopes that the combined activities for the Bicentennial Celebration will further unite the two groups.

Frankie and Oscar Tang recently returned from a trip to Hong Kong to visit members of the Tang family. While there, they discovered and met with a considerable Andover contingent of alumni, alumnae, and parents. Most of them had not been back to Andover since they or their children graduated, and they besieged the Tangs with questions. The most frequent question was: "Is (such and such) still there?" A parent of three daughters who went to Abbot in the early 1960's asked Frankie Tang about the "red brick road leading to the Abbot campus which she took to be a welcoming carpet." Tang also encountered an alumna "who pulled out all his pictures of his school days at

Andover around 1918 and pointed with particular pride to the photo of him as the soccer team."

Travel is nothing new to Frankie Tang. Born in Paris, she lived all over the world as a child. Her father, the Chinese Consul General in Manila at the time of Pearl Harbor, was executed by the Japanese when the Philippines fell. Mrs. Young and her three daughters left the Philippines "on the first troop ship out in 1945." They lived for six months in San Francisco and then moved to New York City which has been home ever since. Tang loves the City and raising four children there. "There's instant entertainment just by walking outside. We spent three summers once in a house in northern Westchester, and I'd tell the kids to go out and play, and they'd say, 'But there's no one out there.'"

Interest in Chinese cuisines is another Young family tradition. Genevieve Young edited *Chinese Cookbook* by Craig Claiborne and Virginia Lee. Tang began teaching Chinese cooking four years ago at the urging of an Abbot friend who was married to the brother of George Bush '42. "When George went to Peking (as the chief of the United States Liaison Office), she got interested in things Chinese. So my first class consisted of her, her aunt, and a friend. Through word of mouth it has continued and grown." Tang now runs fall, winter, and spring cooking sessions. She teaches a variety of Chinese cuisines and emphasizes the home-cooking variety. The big difference between her cooking and restaurant cooking is that she uses "no MSG."

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
1410 Fox Hollow Rd.
Schenectady, NY 12309

Celebration!!! Come One, Come All!!! On June 2 and 3, 1978, Abbot will be celebrating its 200th birthday and Andover its 200th birthday. At this time EVERYONE is encouraged to be on hand for the Reunion. Mark your calendar NOW!

The day after I sent my last newsletter to the Abbot Office, I received the following from **Mr. Ellice Adam**: "Am still in 'old clothes' with a consignment shop in nearby Stanton. The kids are 9 and 10 so nary a free weekday afternoon. Sandy's Paine Webber office in Morrisville is doing very well 'THANK YOU...' Our 'pre-George' homestead needs constant care but makes for fun in rural N.J."

Joan Foedisch Adibi lives in Pittsburgh, but is just spent the month of August on Chappaquiddick "where we have built a beautiful deck house overlooking Nantucket Sound. Now we have to somehow find jobs in New England so we can use it more. In that direction, I'm enrolled at the School of Urban and Public Affairs at Carnegie-Mellon University pursuing a master's in public policy and management. The three children are in grades 7, 4, and 3 and doing well. Siamak continues at the Pitt Medical School doing research and publishing frequently."

The following arrived from **Shirley Slater** **Osman**, who has had an exciting year. Usually life continues along same old routines—thus no new class news. This time, however, we've moved out of the rut—went to England and France in June to visit my family in London, Oxford, Bristol and Bergerac, France. John and I had a marvelous time—he met my mother, uncles, aunts and cousins for the first time, and I was delighted to renew ties and catch up! Our children stayed in U.S. visiting their married half-sister, Marcia, in New Jersey. They loved the Philadelphia Zoo, The Academy of Natural Science, etc. Life in Mason City (Iowa) continues as usual. John's L.O.F. factory is undergoing an expansion this spring. Daniel enters first grade this fall and Katie goes to pre-school. I'll have two half-days a week without children at home. Remarkable! My activities include managing the Docent Program at our museum, and serving on Planning and Zoning Commission."

Let's hear from more of you. Next deadline is early January.

David Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013

PHILLIPS

Democracy is kicking and screaming in New York State. After a dull summer campaign in which nine mayoral candidates bored each other and the city to death, a Democratic primary, a Republican primary and a Democratic runoff, the nine candidates were reduced to four. They all pledged to stay in to the end, and despite rumors that one or more might drop out, they all would stay in—they were a good group, and they were all just getting to

know each other. The debates were wonderful. There was more finger-wagging than anything else, but there was a pie-throwing incident (the culprit wasn't thrown out of the city, in fact he wasn't even put on pro—of course he heaved an apple pie, not a blue cream custard one...). But it's amazing what you can see in a finger-wag—the lesson is don't listen to politicians, watch them. Turn the sound off your TV set when they come on, but keep watching. What you see is what you get.

Three hundred miles away, around the little town of Hammondsport, in the Finger Lakes in central New York State, democracy has raised its head in a much different way. There an interesting battle is being carried out between the sole surviving heir of the Taylor Wine family—now dissociated from that company—and that company. While explaining why the Taylor Wine Company, now owned by Coca Cola, is suing Walter Taylor, now owner of Bully Hill Winery, a young nubile stated that "Taylor Wine Company refused to produce a high quality wine after it went public because it was run by a board of directors and they voted, and you know what happens when people vote." So much for democracy in the vineyards. There's a moral here somewhere, but I don't know what it is.

Bill Bell writes an impassioned plea for more reality in the Class Notes. "The notes are always boringly full of successes. How about a few failures?" he writes. I agree. I have long felt that if everyone were as happy as the notes said he was, the divorce rate would be a lot lower. Being true to himself, though, Bill offers a failure of his own: he ran for the Maine State Senate last fall and lost. Ha! Imagine someone trying to palm that off as a failure! That, dear Weasel, is a success, an overwhelming success. What is a failure, is the news in the clipping you attach: that you are now the executive director of the Maine Poultry Federation. After four years of being a blithe spirit—farming and constructing—we are all saddened that you have taken a real job. I bet you even have to wear shoes.

Ralph Kimball got out of the banking business when the getting was good (that is before he was appointed to high government office), and became the director of marketing for Davis Press in Worcester, Mass. Would it be indiscreet to ask what an ex-banker is printing?

Back to democracy. **Larry Stucki** is busy keeping us safe for it by flying planes for the Navy. He's involved, he says, with the statistical analysis of in-flight collected test data, which, freely translated, means he had a lot to do with the first Star Wars. He's hoping to be redesignated as an aeronautical engineering duty officer soon, which, if you know the code, means that he's working very hard on the sequel to Star Wars which he hopes to offer to public television as a fund-raising special.

Please please plan to be at Andover for the 200th anniversary next June 1-4. Why? Bill's supplying the chickens. . . .

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ABBOT

Patty Marvin will graduate from Trinity College

in 1978 and hopes to go into newspaper work. She is engaged to John Robinson, a graduate of Pomfret School and Yale University. The wedding is planned for sometime after Patty's graduation.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1810 Green St.
San Francisco, CA 94123

The school is planning for a grand and gala 1978 Celebration of Andover's 200th and Abbot's 150th Anniversaries, apparently called Andover's Bicentennial for ease of reference, which occasion will be marked by what amounts to the hoped-for equivalent of a class reunion of every class and which is being preceded by a tremendous organizational effort. As the school says, "the success of the anniversary celebration depends on its being an 'inclusive' rather than an exclusive gathering and thus they (the Alumni Council) express(ed) the hope that all generations, all classes would be represented in strength in June." Already various flyers, extraordinary fund-raising petitions, music organizational entreaties, and probably athletic participation requests are in circulation to nearly all alumni. Ignorance of the Event appears impossible.

Specifically, and of direct relevance to the Class of 1960, the school is hoping to identify so-called "Celebration Leaders" for every non-reuniting Andover or Abbot class, whose general pleasure it will be, with the support of the Alumni Office, to stimulate interest in and attendance at the Celebration among his or her classmates. Specific duties will include: (1) participation in the planning of the class involvement in the Celebration; (2) preparation (with the help of the Alumni Office) of two mailings to classmates about the Celebration; (3) making some individual phone calls to members of the class; (4) devising any other measures that seem appropriate to encourage maximum participation in the Celebration. The school and the Class of 1960 are earnestly and urgently seeking volunteers, and we sincerely solicit your assistance.

For your general information, the school has identified in connection with the above the following classmates "who are now or have been active in Andover affairs," and who are thus prime candidates for the above position: Thomas M. Evans (that's what it says—remember Tom?); Charles C. Kessler; James N. Candler, Jr.; Woodward A. Wickham, Jr.; Nicholas W. Danforth; Peter W. Lee; A.C. Browne; Andrew J. Combe; John P. Baum, Jr.; Frederick L. Fox; Robert G. Leadbitter; William S. Cheng; Joseph M. Pahl; David W. Dumas; Ward Woods; Virginia Pratt Agar; Joyce Nassar Leary; Ruth Cox Crocker; and Barbara Norr Salter. The list is mentioned here as a source of stimulus and inspiration to those not mentioned, a possible source of surprise to those included, and hopefully, a source of humor for all. One is tempted to wonder whether the exclusion of **Nicholas Kip** and **Edwin G. Quattlebaum III**, both teachers at Andover, represents in any manner the school's feelings about the extent of their involvement in "Andover affairs." Please feel free to volunteer.

Richard Durrance '61:

The pros shoot ten times as much.

The man behind the camera for *Here's Andover*, the multi-media Dizlo production for the Bicentennial Celebration, is not Diz Bensley '43, but his former student, Dick Durrance '61, and according to Bensley "he's saving our necks." *Here's Andover* employs fourteen slide projectors all focused on one large screen making it possible to have a number of different images and of differing sizes on the screen at the same time, all capable of changing at different rates. Obviously, the number of images required is mind-boggling. Bensley estimates the twenty-minute show will use 1,100 slides culled from a collection of over 5,000 slides. Where to get that amount of images and before the Tricentennial? Durrance, a former staff photographer for *National Geographic*, has recently started his own photographic and audio-visual company, Spectrum. "When I found out that Josh Miner had hired Dick to do a series of slides on Andover for the Admissions Office, I arranged to use his surplus slides. One of the differences between amateur and professional photographers is that the pros shoot ten times as much. Another difference of course is the quality. Dick is a master of lighting and has a great design sense."

Durrance has spent four three-day periods, one per season, photographing life at Andover. For each session Durrance was given a list of events or activities to cover, but was left free to shoot them as he pleased and anything else he thought was appropriate. "I looked for moments when the feelings a person had for what he was doing were reflected in his face and gestures, whether it is the strain and fright of climbing a rock face for the first time or the elation of releasing the pole after just clearing the bar in the pole vault."

As a photographer for the *National Geographic*, Durrance traveled to "five continents and an awful lot of countries." He was in Bangladesh two months after the war and even that was "no preparation for Calcutta," his next assignment. Assignments could be enjoyable as well as exciting. "Doing a book called *The Majestic Rocky Mountains* was a great pleasure. I was raised out there. I climbed and skied, all the time carrying photographic equipment."

For a photographer, leaving the *National Geographic* is tantamount to

leaving *The New York Times* for a journalist. After seven and a half years, however, Durrance realized, "I was simply going back to yet another country to shoot essentially the same photographs. My personal growth curve was tapering off fast."

Spectrum, as the name implies, covers a wide range of visual services: from advertising and corporate work to journalism to audio-visual production. Literally right next door to the Spectrum offices in Washington, D.C., is a photographic stockhouse, initiated by Spectrum and Woodfin Camp of New York. It sells surplus photos produced by photographers for other assignments. Its collection of photos comes primarily from free-lance *National Geographic* photographers so that its quality is unrivalled. The stockhouse has a dual function according to Durrance. "It helps photographers make more use of their work, and it supplies the tremendous demand for images we have in our audio-visual productions."

Spectrum has produced a number of multi-image slide shows with sound, like *Here's Andover*, for organizations as diverse as Werner Erhard's Project On



Hunger, the National Endowment for the Arts and a Congressional Commission on Huntington's disease. The attractions for Durrance of this relatively new medium are many. "It has the movement of film, yet costs much less. There's much more flexibility because you have so many images. Also you are working with voice tracks and music which adds yet another dimension. Thus, in a show like *Here's Andover* which uses music, voice-overs, and narration and a number of images on the screen at the same time it is possible in twenty minutes to condense a fantastic amount of information, in this case, on the history of Phillips Academy, the changes that have been going on and the values that have made it great."

Through Spectrum and the neighboring photographic stockhouse, Durrance and his partners have succeeded in consolidating a number of different aspects of the photography business. They have become a focal point for the photographic community in Washington, D.C. "Everyone said it was going to be exciting, and it is," he says, "but no one ever said how much work it would be."

Larry Gillis, who has been active for several years in New Hampshire legal and political circles, is broadening the range of his activities. He writes, "Just a short note to let you know that, under the pseudonym 'Kermit Archbald' I write movie reviews for *The Rockingham County Gazette* and *The Hampton Union*. You may be interested to know that I enthused over *Star Wars* and had no use for *Orca*, the *Killer Whale*. My editor won't pay mileage for me to see X-rated movies, so my coverage isn't all I think it should be."

Craig Hesser, whose daughter Catherine is starting at Andover in Sept., 1977, becomes the first Class of 1960 parent of an Andover student. Craig has recently moved to Martinez, Calif., where he is operation supervisor of the large oil refinery at Hercules, Calif., for Pacific Refining Co., a subsidiary of Coastal States Gas.

Chuck Goodell recently successfully obtained board certification in his medical specialty, neurology, and is in private practice in Rock Island, Ill. Chuck requests any classmates and/or their families who are in the Rock Island area to drop a line or give him a ring.

Edwin G. Quattlebaum III writes that **Nick Kip** has been named chairman of the classics department at Andover and that **David M. ("Rock") Nelson** is presently teaching classics at Suffield Academy in Connecticut.

61 PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta
50 South Steele St.
Denver, CO 80209

It is always fun to have direct contact with classmates either in person or by mail. In the last several months I have heard directly from **Belden Johnson**, **Andy Cohen** and **Les Stroh**. In stark contrast to the preppie picture of Belden Johnson which **Tom Pollock** produced, is the cover of Bill's book, *Snake Blossoms*, which features Bill on the beach in the sand in the nude. The reviews of the book are impressive, and your purchase of it, I am sure, will help Bill support himself as he continues his education at Berkeley in the area of primal therapy. Les Stroh and I spoke several times on the telephone but never did manage to get together during his visit to Denver. Next time for sure. Les is in the international oriental rug business, which takes him on extended travels throughout the world. Andy Cohen sent a kind note from Jerusalem where he now lives with his wife Sabina and his two children. He reports seeing **King Harris** who is vice-president of a fire alarm company outside of Chicago and **Lanny Carter** who is still an EST trainer in Los Angeles. Andy congratulated Lanny on doing a great job.

Tom Phelps reports that his nephew decided to go to Exeter and says he is concerned about standards at Andover. Never fear, Tom, the Bicentennial Celebration this spring will more than amply demonstrate that Andover's quality has, if anything, gone up. **Jobe Stevens** reports, with pride, the birth of his first child, Sarah Lockhart Stevens. Besides inviting you all to next year's Kentucky Derby party, Jobe reports seeing **Malcolm Starr**, who is now practicing law in Louisville, Ky. **Ed Cox** has finished his neuro-surgical residency at the University of Miami. **Bill Stewart** has become a partner in a 93-man law firm in Cleveland just in time to continue

supporting a brand new child, his third. **Bill Repholz** is in Atlanta as regional sales manager for Lynch Communication Systems. **Jim Perry** is completing his residency in orthopedic surgery at Dartmouth.

Keith Lauder is on active duty as a major in the Air Force and is attending Tufts School of Dental Medicine to study orthodontics at the same time. **Steve Hurlbut** reports enthusiastically on a meeting he had with **Randy Graves** back in New Jersey. Steve now lives in Washington state. **Kit Dove** is living in San Francisco and is the father of "the most beautiful baby in the whole world," Christopher.

A first contact in years from **Maurice J. "Rocky" Mountain** discloses that he is associated with a five-named partner law firm in Washington, D.C., which has seen fit to send Rocky to Portland where he is apparently deciding the fate of the United States oil tanker fleet.

Since I am running out of notes, kindly allow me to save some from **Bill Drayton**, **John Schmedeman**, **Cy Hornsby**, and **Andy Graham** for the next column. I hope you all have a happy and healthy holiday season.

61 ABBOT

Carolyn Butler Lisle (Mrs. Robert W.)
1153 Bemoudy Rd.
Whitehall, MD 21161

Sybil Smith reports she has been looking for a full-time job for the fall and will be closing down her day-care center then. The job will probably be in an education-related area.

Linda Lynch Smoak writes that she and her family are very much into sailboat racing. Her two older boys, Andrew, 11, and Will, 9, are racing International Optimist Dingies, and her husband, Bill, participated in the Annapolis-Newport race. Linda herself ran the Smythe Trophy portion of the Sears Cup races during the summer of '76. Linda is a real estate agent, and Bill is a full professor of nuclear medicine.

Andrea Lynch Cole is working as an historian for the Coral Gables House in Florida. She was planning to attend alumnae meetings for fundraising in Andover in September.

Persis McClennen writes from Arizona that she graduated from law school in Dec., 1977, and is clerking for a judge in Phoenix. She was planning a trip to Scotland, Aug., 1977, to investigate McClennen clan history and meet with the new clan Chief! Last spring she finished a three-year term as vice-president of the Arizona Falconers Association, which helped the Audubon Society in the fight against Orme Dam, which would have destroyed hawk and eagle habitat.

Judy Purser O'Heney-Sibley lives in London, very near Regents Park, and loves it. She has two girls, ages 3½ and 7 and works three days a week at Academic Press as production coordinator for camera-ready books. Her husband, Mike, is in real estate.

Eileen Keegan Pakstis is a social worker at Children's Hospital in Denver and is concerned with facilitating parental attachment and care for sick premature babies or newborns with congenital anomalies. She and husband, John, have one son, Joshua, age 3, and are expecting another child in Dec., '77.

Linda Scott Gibbons is a part-time commercial photographer and has two daughters, ages

9 and 11. **Marney Harriman** is teaching and is intent upon remaining a teacher rather than an administrator. **Suzie Matthews** is a free-lance technical film editor and lives in New York City. **Rin Barnes Morway** enjoys living on Cape Cod and stopped teaching when her daughter arrived. **Jane Paffard Nichols** is expecting her third child this fall, and has been taking classes at Lesley College in Boston pertaining to art and drama therapy for children. **Andy Savage van Eyck** is expecting her fifth(!) child, the rest of the gang ranging in age from 8 to 2.

Molly Upton deserves the credit and thanks not only for being class fund raiser but also for providing me with news of many classmates. Molly spent a good part of last winter in Los Angeles, and was home in time to coach crew again in Boston. She is attempting to sell a new Pocock "Middlesex" Four racing shell.

Cally Butler Lisle will be studying pottery privately, i.e., with a master potter, this winter and will continue also with drawing, in hopes of getting back into teaching, perhaps in art therapy.

62 PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5454 Amesbury, Apt. 705
Dallas, TX 75206

Very shortly after the July issue of the *Bulletin* was in our hands, I received a gentle chiding from Judge **Jim Pfaff**, who wrote to complain about the newspaper format of the issue (not my fault, but apparently the wave of the future for many schools' alumni publications) and about the lack of news on our 15th Reunion (partially my fault, although I was unable to attend and provide a first-hand report). To rectify the lack of news, Jim brought me up-to-date on his doings, which include getting elected district court judge in Greensboro, N.C., and helping wife Carol raise their two children, Rebekah, 4, and Andy, 3.

Incidentally, although I did miss the reunion, Bob Hulburt told me that **Lee Allen** did a great job as reunion chairman. In the event that any of the attendees is moved to send me some details of the festivities, I will pass them along to the rest of the class.

John "By" Bishop sent me a copy of a new magazine he's publishing called *Coastal Quarterly*, a regional periodical covering the Georgia and North Carolina coast. He asked me whether **Peter Lake** has a new book out published by Bobbs-Merrill. I don't know, but I did catch Ace's documentary on the making of *The Deep*. The documentary about the movie was aired by CBS Sept. 11, and was fascinating; Ace was credited as its producer and writer.

Dennis Mulcahy writes that he is married and has a beautiful ("naturally") daughter, Kate, who's about 3 now. He's teaching physical education in the Amherst, Mass., public schools and is pretty close to earning his doctorate in educational administration at the University of Massachusetts. He and his wife, Diane, were planning to visit Great Britain and Ireland ("southern sections only") with their little girl last summer, which I presume they did.

George Budd has joined in the sunbelt migration. He moved to Houston, where he is an architect designing the academic buildings for a new college in Saudi Arabia. A visit with **Bill Chickering**, who finished medical school at the

University of Cincinnati and was serving his internship at Baylor Medical in Houston, reveals that he is on his way south of the border for several weeks of serious writing in hopes of finding out whether he's got a good novel inside him somewhere before he continues with his medical career. **Hugh Jones** insists that, sunbelt siren songs notwithstanding, he and wife, Lee, continue to enjoy Buffalo, N.Y., where Hugh is an attorney specializing in pension law, and have 7-year-old twins, Diana and Hugh. **Ray Tripp** has settled in Acton, Mass., where he's practicing pediatrics. The Tripps have two children, Katherine, 4, and Simon, 3. **Tom Israel** says he and Barbara had a son, Peter Craig, in April, 1976. ("Can't remember if I mentioned it—a sign of old age," he says; well, let he who is without sin. . . .) **Morris Zuckerman** is still an investment banker with Morgan Stanley in New York. He and Karen were expecting the arrival of their first child this past summer; Karen is an archaeologist, and they are hunting for back-packing gear which will accommodate child and tools on digs. **Dan Jenkins** says that the first International Winter Special Olympics, which he and his family were active in organizing, proved a tremendous success. He writes that the **Chico deSola's** first child, Cecilia, was born in Jan., 1977.

Al Blum is now director of development at Guilford College in Greensboro, N.C. Hopefully his Honor, Judge Pfaff, will respect the old school tie if Al should ever find himself in court in Greensboro. The **Peter Wares** are still teaching elementary school in Oregon and live 25 miles from civilization. They've added cross-country skiing to their year 'round outdoor program and love that way of life. They were deeply saddened by the death of Peter's brother David, PA '72, who was killed in a car wreck a year ago last summer. He had been teaching journalism at the Andover Summer Session at the time. **Ned Carleton** writes that he is currently managing telecommunications sales for the Raychem Corporation in Ohio and Michigan. He is still on his "first wife and original pair of kids," which is no mean boast these days. **Vic Obninsky** may have the honor of being the first father (okay, stepfather) in our class with a child at Andover. His stepson Warren has been admitted as a junior this year. Vic says that **Brent Mohr** helped him coach little league last spring but moved to Kansas City before summer and that he hears **John Cowden** recently got married and is living in upstate New York (rumors are as serviceable for the purposes of this column as hard facts). This will be **Jim Rabb's** last year of formal medical training at the University of Chicago, after which he will be looking for a practice situation. His wife, a recipient of Harvard's Whiting Fellowship, is writing her Ph.D. thesis in English for Harvard; Jim notes that American Airlines is delighted with this "shuttle scholarship." For those of you who have missed it, I am proud to report that **Budge Upton** was elected to a three-year term on the Alumni Council.

63 PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Rd.
Shaker Hts., OH 44122

The power of the pen has shifted once again. After several years and many columns, **Colin**

Campbell has retired as our Class Secretary. For the numerous hours of time and energy, and for following-up on the myriad of details, we thank him. Colin has left the staff of *Psychology Today* and is now the managing editor of *Sportsfield*. So, other forms of literature with the Campbell imprint are available.

The publishing field also benefits from another PA '63 graduate. **Tom Lueders** is currently the psychology editor for Brooks/Cole Publishing Company in California. He proudly reports that they will "publish 16 books in 1977." His wife, Eve, is an instructor of German at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey. They reside in the very dry Carmel area. **John Fuchs** was a summer associate with the law firm of Jones, Day, Reaves and Pogue. He returned to USC Law School in the fall and will graduate in June, 1978. **Don Way** is president of Thoits Insurance Service and very active in Palo Alto community affairs. He unsuccessfully ran for a seat on the City Council.

The **John Meck** family has a recent addition, Sarah Foster Meck (10-29-76). Congratulations—and a PA application for the Class of '93 is on its way to Denver! **John Erdmann** is the legal assistant in the Wyoming State Office, Bureau of Land Management of the US Interior Department. He also holds the rank of captain in the US Army Reserves. The armed forces also benefit from the services of Dr. **Richard Bell**. As a general surgeon based in Frankfurt, Germany, he has "two years to live and travel in Europe." **Peter Ekland** is also involved in travel. He is "running the public transportation and urban planning activities for Alaska's Department of Transportation." In a most serious fashion, he invites us "all to stop by." But, where is Douglas, Alaska 99824?

Rumors needing verification: **Mike Francisco** is living in the Phoenix area, and **Matt Mandel** is a physician in Boston. **Jeff Rostler** is somewhere in the New York City area.

I am teaching at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland. Special interests are in health care organization, planning and management. As an asst. dean, my major emphasis is on program development with other professional schools in the university. My wife, Lynn, is a real estate agent. We have two children and love Cleveland. While I am excited by this opportunity to be the Class Secretary, there is a dilemma. Without news from each of you, this space will quickly become very autobiographical. Therefore, write, call or visit. Brag about yourself, your family, your successes. Spread rumors about others. I shall do my job, if you do yours.

June 1-4, 1978. Reserve these dates on your calendar now. We are fortunate that our 15th Reunion coincides with the celebration of PA's 200th Anniversary. Plan to attend this once-in-a-lifetime event.

Ten-four, good buddies.

63 ABBOT

Eileen Schock Caspa has a second daughter, Erin, born in June, 1976. She is presently vice-president of the San Francisco/Alameda affiliate of Planned Parenthood.

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Bob Marsh
365 West End Av
New York, NY 100

"George Bush's tenure as stickball commissioner is finally bearing fruit. He has announced as Republican candidate for the 19th U.S. Congressional District, which seat will be vacated by George Mahon next year. George is son what of an iconoclastic darkhorse since he is much younger than the other candidates since the entrenched party structure is pro Reaganite and has hand-picked another. George is pouring so much energy into the campaign already that he gets up and runs three miles before breakfast (to get the jogger voice says!)."

That's the word from our Southwestern local correspondent, **L.E. Sawyer**, who is spending his energies trying to get a brand new crude marketing and transportation company off the ground. Lee and Penny's sons Logan and Brent are now 16 and 14 years, respectively, too young to vote.

Among our other contributions to the Southwest is Dr. **Steve Spare**, endocrinologist, who found the world smaller than he thought when he bumped into Sim Hyde on his first day shopping downtown in Albuquerque, N.M.

The above made-up story segues naturally into the observation that forty percent of the classmates who have sent news along with the Alumni Fund contributions in the last two months have been doctors. Even more significant, perhaps, is the fact that of the classmates who have written to report their marriages, all are doctors.

John Wiles received his M.D. from Yale May, '76, married Eileen Garvey, a nurse, Yale-New Haven Hospital, the following October, and recently completed his first year of residency in internal medicine at the University of Alabama Medical Center in Birmingham.

More recently, **Dave Gang** tied the knot with Margaret Mary Reid of East Orange, N.J., on March 20, at the Castle on the Boston University campus. Dave, who's currently a junior state pathologist at Mass. General in Boston, introduced Peggy to the joys of Andover with "a nostalgic stroll through the sanctuary" last Halloween.

And after too long a silence, **Alan Wolfson** reports his Jan., '75, nuptials to Susan Schaeffer and their escape two years later from Boston ("a bit on the north side of friendly") to Philadelphia, where Alan's a clinical instructor in psychiatry at Temple University. Which reminds me of the old saying, I'd rather be on the north side of friendly than the south side of Philadelphia. Alan also works with psychiatric residents at forty beds at Albert Einstein Medical Center and is building up a private practice: "Neurotics welcome; psychotics by appointment only."

The most dramatic medical news comes from **Howie Reines**, Vermont M.D., who reports that local lawyer **Jack Sartore** "lost his appendix in our operating room last year." Howie did not stick around to find it but split for Miami, to continue his surgical education as a fellow in intensive care and trauma. What's next? Hopefully a faculty position back in the Northeast.

A fellow who's unhitching himself from "the educational conveyor belt" is **Doug Cowan**, who is taking a year off following his radiology

sidency to "assess where I've been and where I want to make my next commitments." Doug and Posie invite anyone in the Lexington, Mass., area to give them a call, and if you don't call it sounds as if Doug may go out and find you anyway!

He looked up **Rick Wilson** in Hanover, N.H., where Rick is studying something called systems dynamics at Dartmouth. Then Doug spent a fascinating fall morning with Concord, Mass., organic farmer **Johnny Bemis**, checking out beehives and learning the layout of the Bemis farm. Finally, Doug reports that **Sam Allis**, in one two-week period, moved into a church loft on the Cape, covered the transvestite convention in Provincetown for the *Boston Phoenix*, and received "enough Denture-Cream to keep him together for the rest of his life." (My job is to pass e news on, not to understand it.)

The doctor news comes full cycle with an alphabetical twist with **Adrian Almqvist's** communication that he is presently an internal medicine resident at Hennepin County General Hospital in Minneapolis.

Here's some news that's out of date before it's even published: **Buck Little** was planning to marry Elizabeth Marie Gwillet (I hope the spelling's right) last May 28; Cricket and **Jim Lockhart**, who works for Gulf in Pittsburgh as a coordinator in foreign exchange and cash management (I hope the job's legal), were expecting their first child last January; **Miriam** and **Eric Allach**, who has moved his litigation bag after four years from Webster Sheffield to Rosenman, Polin in New York, were expecting their first child last April.

The one birth we can report is that of Emily and **Sapienza** on Oct. 26, 1976. Parents **Tony** and Sally sound happily settled in Andover, and we look forward to seeing them at the 15th.

This quarter's International News: Geneva-based **Chip Nevius** has shifted employers, leaving a somewhat defunct European food group to work for Digital Equipment Corporation, a somewhat less risky venture. Since I've given equal time to Texas, I suppose I can pass on Chip's plea that all alumni support the Carter energy package. The \$1.60 per gallon Chip pays for gas is the wave of the future.

For conspicuous consumption, who could hope to keep up with **Nat Semple** who reports at brother Bill has lost 15 pounds and is the thinner and trimmer of the pair for the first time since 1954. Our country farmer and wife lately have bought a three-story brick house in Alexandria—plastic chandeliers, purple rugs and all—to go along with the half-dozen dogs, several cats and by now probably some horses out on the ranch.

At the other end of the spectrum, we say hello to **Jack Noon**, who is living in isolation in the New Hampshire woods, writing novels and supporting himself by working as an instructor of occasional Outward Bound courses. Also still supporting himself, we hope, is **Randy Roden**, who has begun a law practice representing indigents in the Washington, D.C., area.

This report's final feature is News from Both Sides of the Hudson: Leisure Technology Corporation's LVX on the Amex) announced on Aug. 5, the appointment of **Alan A. Cook II** as vice-president, marketing services group. The new officer of the nationwide retirement community developer "lives in Rumson, N.J., with his wife,

Elizabeth, and their son, Alan III, age 4."

On the other Side we find advertising for X-rated flicks dropped by the *New York Times* but left to run wild in the *Post*. One of the wildest is the Pussycat Cinema's quarter-page spread for Alex deRenzy's *Babyface* which leads off with this testimonial: "The Ultimate Male Fantasy!"—**Tom Seligson**."

PS. It's not too early to start thinking about June '79. If you would be willing to help organize our 15th Reunion, please drop me a note. No prior experience necessary.

64 ABBOT

Patricia G. Morrill
340 East 80th St., Apt. 11J
New York, NY 10021

News from Brazil—**Kit Jones Prager** has been promoted to manager at Citibank. She is responsible for Brazilian subsidiaries of U.S. companies, which allows her to get involved in the local business community. She, Alan and Alice spent some of their vacation at a "rural show" in Rio.

Dale Barraclough Staniar is expecting a second child in October. She's keeping busy with her two-year-old and fixing up their house in Lawrenceville, N.J.

Cynthia Tilney Collins has just moved into a new apartment in N.Y.C., near the Park. She has two children (5-years-old and 16 months) and has been taking courses at the Botanical Gardens in the Bronx.

Laurie Waltuch Fleder has almost completed her doctorate in French at Columbia U. and has published a book, *How to Use French Verbs* (details available on request!). She has been teaching at Fordham U.

Gwyn Walker is a professor of music theory at Oberlin, where she is also coaching the tennis team. She has been composing and selling numerous commissions for new works.

As for myself, I have recently joined the mergers and acquisitions department at First Boston (in N.Y.) where we assist clients in buying and selling companies. In between crises at the office, I try to get to my exercise class and go jogging around the reservoir in Central Park.

65 PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St.
New York, NY 10024

That's right guys—the name at the top of this column is the Flash from the past, settling into the Class Scribe seat so honorably occupied by Morrison Bump these past years. (Our thanks, Morrison, for your excellent work.)

I look forward to hearing from all of you in the future because this column can only be as interesting and informative as you want to make it. I've always enjoyed reading about everyone's activities since PA and hope that you all will drop me a note soon and let me know what you're up to.

Personally, the sports world still occupies my working hours; currently I'm with the International Management Group, where I consult with major corporations on their use of sports, sports personalities and sports programs for commercial purposes. At home, I have been watching over the slow renovation and revitalization of

the Upper West Side of Manhattan and will be happy to argue the positive merits of living in New York with any of you out-of-towners who might question my sanity after having spent the past eight years in the Big Apple.

Now for the news: **Morrison Bump**, in addition to leaving me a bonanza of information about everyone, has passed along the happy news that he passed the bar in July (after B.U. Law), is campaigning for Massachusetts state senator and will celebrate New Year's 1978 by marrying Leah Crothers (during halftime of the Rose Bowl perhaps?).

Living the life of leisure is **Jim Grew**, who has been training full-time as a waterskiing instructor in Florida and who spent this past summer working at the only ski school in the East before zipping off to Europe.

Fellow Big Apple **Mike Hudner**, who graduated from New York Law School (Night Division) in May, reports that his new degree has provided him with helpful background for his real estate financing activities. Now that Mike no longer has to face class four nights a week, he is looking forward to pursuing other outside interests, not the least of which is his wife. (I only write what you say folks.)

Alba Briggs is in Kansas City, where he performs scenic wonders as production manager for the Kansas City Lyric Opera and does some consulting work on various theatres in the area undergoing renovation and restoration.

Since 1975, **Paul Henry** has been with the Massachusetts division of the American Cancer Society as director of their Planned Giving and Legacy Program.

Up in Portland, Ore., **Tony Gibson** is just getting accustomed to the rainy weather after his recent transfer from Littleton, Colo. Before he left, he ran into **Graeme Means** and **Mike Pokress** in Aspen where they all got in a little skiing.

In what could be called an act of treason, **Bob Hoyer** is serving as project architect for the Exeter Hospital (it takes an Andover man to help cure an Exie; actually I like it) as part of his duties for the Ritchie Organization in Chestnut Hill, Mass. Down the road a bit in Hingham is **Steve Seeche**, now working for the Cabot Corporation and a father for the second time. Rounding out the Massachusetts contingent, **Ed Samp** reports in with the news that he has gone back to Harvard for his MBA.

The legal profession has cornered many members of the Class of '65: **Norv Dickerson** is an attorney in Charlotte, N.C., is the father of three and proudly reports to Paul Henry that he has finally learned to ski. **Peter Dennehy** is legal counsel for the Rhode Island Department of Mental Health, Retardation and Hospitals; **Rick Boydston** was last seen headed to Cincinnati to work for a 20-man law firm; **Jim Lansing** is a partner in a firm in Portland, Me.; and **Pat O'Hern** is regional counsel for the Federal Energy Administration in Los Angeles.

The nation's capital is bursting with activity, according to **Mike Wood**, who himself is now president of Hanley-Wood, Inc. (which I believe publishes a magazine for architects. Mike, please correct me if I'm wrong.) **Jamie Kilbreth** is an attorney in Washington, and **Peter Gallaudet** is in law school there. **Jack Williams** is the principal of the only school in a southwest Virginia school district and, in an effort to make us

all feel out of shape, actually entered (and finished!) the Cherry Blossom Marathon last spring. **Colin Mathews** is in the litigation section of the Federal Energy Administration battling against oil companies who sue the FEA for over-regulation. As Colin says, they rarely lose a case.

Rusty Laughead, after a stint as a newspaper reporter in Tucson, Ariz., will soon receive his MBA from the American Graduate School of International Management.

Riding the commuter trains these days is **Gerry Cameron**, who is a lending officer for Morgan Guaranty Trust in New York and lives in Darien with his wife, Wendy, and two children.

Another commuter (West Coast version) is **Jay James**, who shuttles between Berkeley and Palo Alto for the Electric Power Research Institute. Jay is involved in projects dealing with the economics of nuclear power and the enormity of reaching the age of thirty.

Herb Ogden reports that he has left the U.S. Geological Survey to return to New England and teach German.

Going way south is botanist **Mike Madison**, who is continuing his exploration of the north-west Amazon and who led the first expedition to the top of the Cordillera de (illegible) in Ecuador.

From down Houston way comes news from **Geoff Walker**, who claims to have become a competent practitioner of the highland bagpipes, which he regards as an instrument of war. (I'm sure they are, Geoff, especially when you play *The Eyes of Texas*.)

I'd like to think that each column I write in the future can have as much news as this one. Drop me a line; Christmas cards are welcome; and should you ever find yourself in the New York area, give me a call.

66

PHILLIPS

Gordon L. Freeman
Roche-BoBois
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

Richard Casey visited **Amos Galpin** in Sun Valley last summer. Dick was there for the Western Film Festival, having made a film with some friends at N.Y.U. Amos and wife have a baby boy, Nathan Wells Galpin. In Los Angeles, just married in September, were **Matt Schneiderman** and Janet Uzane. **Ted Feldman** was married to Anastacia Lynn Bear in San Francisco. Ted was just advanced to the candidacy for his Ph.D. in the history of science at Berkeley. He and Anastacia traveled in Europe this summer where Ted was reading papers at the International Congress of the History of Science in Edinburgh and at a colloquium on German romanticism in Bavaria.

In Stockton, Calif., **Eric Best** has been a city hall reporter since Sept., 1975. If you're in the neighborhood, please send water. **Art Harris** was also married and has left the *San Francisco Examiner* for the *Washington Post*. Art saw **Peter Brand** on occasion and claims Peter and wife to be some of San Francisco's best Salsa dancers. **Alex Belida** has moved to Munich where he is still working for Radio Free Europe. Alex was married in Sept., '76 to Patricia Reber. **Chris Keppelman** is an international lending officer with the First National Bank of Boston, dealing mostly with the Central American "Banana Republics."

Please keep the news coming in and make plans to attend the 200th Andover Anniversary in June. It should be a good time.

66

ABBOT

Nancy Whitehead Kieling
(Mrs. Jared T.)
116 Fisher Place
Princeton, NJ 08540

Your Secretary has been through the upheavals of yet another move—this time within the same town at least—and thus my apologies for small news coverage of the class. **Marcia Watson Goldberg** reports that she has moved to Branford, Conn., and would welcome a visit from classmates. While perusing the local paper recently I came upon the announcement of the marriage of **Mettie Whipple** to Dr. Michael Stephen Schiro. They will live in Belmont, Mass., where Mettie heads her own graphic design studio. Michael is a professor of mathematics education at Boston College. **Louise Shimmel** after "ten years of silence" writes that she has just received her MBA from the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business and is about to attend the London School of Economics for a year. Her address is 51 Ross Court, Putney Hill, London, SW15 3NZ, England, and she welcomes '66ers who might be in the vicinity.

As you may have noticed in the preceding *Bulletin*, the Abbot Class of '66 headed last year's Annual Giving in dollar amount. A hearty thank you is in order for **Bev Armsden Daniel** and all of you who contributed. **Drewry Hanes** and I have agreed to be Area Co-Chairpersons for the Andover Bicentennial Campaign and urge you all strongly to consider a gift to Andover, which remains an exciting place for young people, worthy of our support. Please pledge what you can to help insure Andover's leadership in secondary education.

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PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider
310 East 71st St., Apt. 6-B
New York, NY 10021

After the torrent of news brought forth by our tenth reunion, the flow of information about PA '67 has slowed to a trickle. **Jim Kurz** writes that he is finishing up at U. Va. Law School. Following his tenure at the university, Jim will matriculate at the Federal Trade Commission. **Jim Platz** received his bachelor's degree from Harvard in 1971 and followed it with an M.S. in civil engineering at the University of Maine in 1976. Now an employee of the Great Northern Paper Company in Millinocket, Jim extends an offer of his hospitality to any classmate who might find himself in that neck of the Maine woods.

Buck Walker has just completed the Special Forces Underwater Operations Course in Key West, Fla. Quips Bucky, "I've learned just enough to drown myself in very deep water wrestling with JAWS. I spent January on an exercise in winter warfare training in Alaska but probably would have gotten more rigorous cold weather training in Chicago or Buffalo."

Ray Bird and Lisa Sheble were married Nov. 20, 1976, in New York City. They now live in suburban Rye, where Ray teaches English at Rye Country Day School, while Lisa commutes

to Gotham to teach at the Spence School. F concludes his note with the postscript that household has recently been enlarged with addition of one cat named Ophelia.

Tom Schiavoni has graciously accepted position of class organizer for the Bicentennial Celebration. It's not too early to begin making plans to return to the Hill next June for what promises to be a tremendous amount of fun.

67

ABBOT

Susan Shapiro
2501 River Bend Dr.
Louisville, KY 402

As **Nancy Porosky Harris** wrote, our 10th union, though sparsely populated, was re-enjoyable for those who came. And, as a result of the reunion, you now have a new Class Scribe!

I received a lengthy letter from **Linda Sullivan Maddox**, who is still ensconced in New York though now at a new address (165 E. 83rd St. 10028). Linda is working at the 92nd St. Y in education department. She received one master's degree in Asian studies at Washington University in St. Louis in 1973 and is now completing a second in museum education at the Bar Street College of Education. Combining the two degrees, Linda has been running workshops for children on Chinese art and is a consultant to the Asia Society.

Roxie Wolfe is another busy alumna. She is living in Exeter, N.H., where she is co-owner both an ice cream parlor and a plant store. Roxie is also an R.N. and works with Family Planning, Inc., in Exeter. In her "spare" time, she trains for long distance running races.

Two of our classmates have recently become mothers. **Laurel Brown Bowser** has a son, Alexander Thomas, who was born in January. Between diaper changes, Laurel and her husband are also renovating the "old" house they have bought in Orlando, Fla. **Jane von der Hey Lindley** had a daughter, Camilla, on March 17.

Marriage is also in the news. **Theda Braddock** married Allan Hitchcock on May 14, in Piedmont, Calif. **Diana Bonniwell Jillie** has been married for several years, but she and her husband, Don, are like newlyweds after being separated for two years while Diana worked in New York and Don finished his Ph.D. in physics in Baltimore. They are now reunited and have bought a house in Arlington, Mass. Don works for Sperry Rand Corp., and Diana is a senior health planner for the Commonwealth.

Recently, **Jill Singer Schoonmaker**, **Nancy Porosky Harris**, and I had a reunion of our own. Ten years' time had given us enough perspective to laugh heartily over many incidents and situations we used to agonize over. Appropriately, we met for lunch and all overate! Jill is still teaching in a Title I kindergarten program in New Hampshire, and her husband, Bill, is working with an architectural firm. By the way, Bill and I live in a great, old Cape in the country and both are gourmets, so if you're in the Rochester area, you should stop by. Nancy continues to teach first grade at the Charles River School in Dover, Mass., while working on her M.Ed. at Tufts. Her husband, Gregory, has gone back to school full time. He is working on his Ph.D. in educational psychology at Clark. The older son is in first grade this year—a mind-boggling

ing event to those of us who have no such responsibilities as yet.

As you can see from the address, I have finally made a big move after 27 years in Massachusetts. I have given up education and am now a full-time student in clinical psychology at the University of Louisville. There definitely is a difference between Boston and Louisville, but I am enjoying the change.

I do hope to get around to writing to all of you. In the meanwhile, please drop me a line and let me know what you've been up to. And perhaps many more of us can reunite next June in Andover to help celebrate Abbot's 150th birthday.

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PHILLIPS

Bruce G. Hearey
318 E. 59th St., 2A
New York, NY 10022

eb Warren breaks his long silence and writes, "I've been leading a relatively simple and mostly uneventful life with a wonderful wife in a broken down old house on Cape Cod. I'm dedicated (and resigned) to the idea of breaking new ground. School teaching doesn't allow for much of that. **Vin Crowley** and **Paul Brown** and **Mark Kee** are regular summer visitors. They're in a mental and deteriorative physical health." **on "Redneck" Barclay** hasn't left Laurinburg, N.C., since that fateful summer day when he told him that he'd been accepted. He resents that he is suspended on the corporate ladder and is the father of a healthy young son. Who remembers **Mike Copley**? After leaving a few more schools than Andover and a stint in the Army, he is a senior at Stanford with a 3.8 average. What's that?

Rusty Pickett is a father with the birth of a daughter Elizabeth on Oct. 8, 1976.

Well it may indeed be "All the News That's Fit to Print," but it's also plain wrong sometimes. Seems **Chips Outerbridge** never did marry Ms. Groves as the *N.Y. Times* had said. Chips is indeed single, which is the way I'd always like to remember him, and living in London.

Ferry Sheldon has left New Zealand to work for the Protestant Churches of East Africa Hospital in Tumu Tumu, Kenya, while **Carlos Gonzalez**, fresh out of Harvard Business School has been up with Morgan Guaranty in New York.

Hodge also banks as a 2nd VP with Chase Manhattan. Ian recently returned from a three-year assignment in Liberia.

George Gaskins still raises dairy goats in Puerto Rico and ruminates about the island's certain political future. Lawyer **John Carr** is in Peabody and Arnold in Boston, but he and his wife enjoy themselves most restoring their 100-year-old house in Salem. Both George and John insist they welcome helpful visitors.

Dale Nicholls is at Harvard Business School that a singles bar, or what? Everyone seems to hang out there . . .), late of the House of Representatives Committee on Education.

Murph Yule is teaching at the Brooks School in No. Andover and doing research on a project to get young people involved in the political process. He's on a leave of absence from his position as a Mass. State Senate minority assistant.

Jim Blau, you ask? Here's his resume: "1971-1972 School of Int'l Service, American Univ., Magna

Cum Laude; 1975—law clerk to Chief Judge Gerald Weber, 3rd Circ. Fed'l Ct., West Dist. of Pa.; 1976-77—postgrad. studies in forensic law and private practice. Plans to take '77 Florida Bar." I'd hire him.

Mitch Weil is in his first year at UCLA Med School and has recently remarried. He and wife, Lorna, are expecting a baby.

John Hagel III, bon vivant and author of the recently published *Alternative Energy Strategies: Constraints and Opportunities*, Praeger Special Studies series, is still at Harvard in the joint MBA-JD program.

Nota Bene: 1978 Reunion marks the 10th anniversary of our exit. Come on back this June for good times. Even Carter may come, so you have no excuse.

68 ABBOT

Elaine Finbury-Samson (Mrs.)
2 Chestnut St.
Salem, MA 01970

As is the case with alumnae news the following will be old news to some and new news to others, but it's been a sparse year and no news is better than no news, or something.

Ann Doty Savage writes that she has spent the last eight years settling herself in Ann Arbor, Mich. She graduated from U. of Michigan in dance and psychology, has worked as a legal secretary and now is a mommy. Ann had a 9 lb. 3 oz. girl whom they named Rachael Ann Savage. In addition, Ann and her husband purchased a centennial brick school house in the countryside which they are in the process of rehabilitating. Ann can be reached at 900 Textile St., Ann Arbor, MI 48104.

Deborah Daley Roussos is a mom also. Debby had her second child, Katherine Calista, and wants to hear from other '68ers who have children.

Carry Cleaver has moved to Atlanta and found a job which combines both her skills and interests—a sought-after combination. Carry is a staff photographer for the Bureau of Cultural and International Affairs for the City of Atlanta. She covers performing arts events, the Mayor's press conferences and other similarly exciting events. Carry also is co-administrator of one of the Bureau's major art projects—an artist in residence program. She hopes to travel west this fall.

Toby Dondis is now Toby Dondis Farman. Toby was married as of May 6, to Barry Farman, an engineer at Digital Equipment Corporation. Toby and Barry will make their home in Cambridge where Toby will continue her hectic career as an accessory buyer for the 19 Touraine Department stores.

Florence Newcomb Verrill is also another high-powered retailer. I bumped into Florence over a danish pastry on Charles Street in Boston, and to the present company's dismay, we rambled for two hours over a considerable number of danish pastries. Certainly brings back memories: food and talk. In any case, Florence had received a large promotion at Steinfields, a specialty department store in Tucson, Ariz., where she and husband Ted had lived while Ted was attending the University of Arizona business school. Simultaneous to Florence's promotion, Ted got a job with Coopers & Lybrand, an accounting firm in Boston. So Ted came to Boston, and Florence bought dresses for five

departments. The long distance marriage ended in March as Florence is now in Boston. Welcome back to God's Country, Florence.

Martha Shapiro married Alan Weinberg in Washington, D.C., on January 9, 1977. Martha is two semesters away from her M.A. in rehabilitation counseling at George Washington University, and her husband, Alan, is a special education student at G.W.

Dorothy Cheney Seyfarth writes that she received her Ph.D. from Cambridge University in animal behavior last August. She is now a post-doctoral fellow at Rockefeller University in New York. Dr. Cheney Seyfarth and her husband will travel to Kenya for research in primate social behavior.

Juliana Crane has moved to Los Angeles to do some advanced counseling courses in Scientology.

Ann Finn writes that she has moved from Boston and left her position at the Boston Hospital for Women and Harvard Medical School for the blue grass country of Lexington, Ky., where she is a senior resident associate. She is starting an endocrine radioimmunoassay (RIA) lab for obstetrics and gynecology. She is doing clinical and research work on infertility and OB-GYN endocrine problems. Ann is also teaching. Ann is enjoying the southern climate and welcomes visitors.

As for me, I finished graduate school in historic preservation, moved to an historic house in Salem, Mass., and am working as a developer/preservationist. I like to think that I am saving historic buildings. My job involves locating and developing old buildings that have lost their functional uses, and try to redevelop them for new uses such as housing or mixed commercial. I am traveling a great deal and have seen more defunct N.E. mills than I ever expected existed. Work is interesting and challenging.

As you all probably know, next June is our 10th (I'm not sure I'm ready to admit to that) and Andover's 200th. It should be a great occasion to catch up.

That about does it, except that **Nancy Roberts** wrote to say she had a pang on Dorothy Cheney's birthday and wondered where she was. Doty is probably still in Kenya studying primates, Nancy. Where are the rest of you guys?!

69 PHILLIPS

William Bennett Schink
314 Tuck Mall
Hanover, NH 03755

This summer was a busy one, highlighted, no doubt, by an evening spent with a number of classmates at **Dave Marshman's** apartment in New York. Imagine **Charlie Tansey**, **Bill Spitz**, **Vic Kiarsis** and yours truly discussing such items as mergers and acquisitions and private placements (not of the sort, however, that **Dave Sedgwick** used to specialize in). While that did, in fact, happen, we also covered other, more newsworthy subjects. **Howie Lim**, who spent the summer working for . . . (take a deep breath) . . . Fly, Shuebeck, Blume, Gaguine, Boros & Schulkind (communications law), dismissed the NYC mayoral race by stating that there was "no competent Conservative running for Mayor." He's back at Columbia Law for the final year.

Sporting a very handsome beard, **Jamie**

Murphy is doing free-lance writing and still works part-time at Time-Life. **Charlie Critchlow** is an attorney with Lord, Day, & Lord, and said that he was "going nowhere" on his vacation because he's enjoying NYC. **Vic Kiarsis** is still at Citibank, as is **Bill Spitz**, who has gotten married and is living in Pound Ridge, N.J. If you can believe it, **Charlie Tansey** has managed to preserve his extraordinary persona while working for Chase Manhattan in their corporate finance department. The overabundant supply of bankers in our class has, at this writing, been reduced by two: **Doug Griggs** has left the controllers division at Citibank to return to the Boston area, and **Peter Hawkins** has left Chase to travel to Yugoslavia, where he and his wife Phyllis are going to be running photography tours. It was great to see **Woody Tasch**—unfortunately neither Marsh nor I can remember what he's up to (our apologies). **Tom McAvity** is in his second year at that "eastern B school on the Charles" and, I believe, plans to go back into the ship broking business afterwards. **Evan Thomas** and his wife, O.C. (sp?), have moved back to New York; she's practicing law, and he's been doing some free-lance writing, having just interviewed Kingman Brewster.

During the course of the summer I had lunch with **Bill Jones**, who's a portfolio mgr. at Bankers Trust. Over a few bloodies we reminisced about those turbulent times in Abbot House, such as when I attempted to cure Bill's habit of absconding with my bottles of soda by preparing noxious replacements of unmentionable contents. **Steve Madsen** also dropped by for dinner one evening. He has been teaching a prep course for the law boards and doing part-time editing for *Hustler* before entering Columbia Law this fall (and suing me for slander). **Tony Romano** is married and practicing law with a small firm in New Jersey. **Bob Willis** was married on July 17, 1976, to Colby Schneider, an actress who was doing summer stock in Massachusetts this past summer. Bob's working on his MFA in photography (of course) at Pratt Institute. **Sid Stern** has left his job at the Jacksonville (N.C.) *Daily News* to attend Duke Law.

"After some time planting trees and shrubs, working as a bellhop, house painting, and door to door solicitation; I have an editorial job with the *Arlington* (Mass.) newspaper, which is at times like kicking around in a fossil bed left over from the *Arlingtonian* period, at other times as exciting as a prune falling down the basement stairs. One thing is certain—I'm not in this business for the money,"—**Dave Funkhouser**. In the lean, sparse style that has made him a favorite in this column, **Art Oller** writes that "after having completed five patrols with over 330 days underwater, I have departed the submarine world of darkness for the sunshine of Hawaii. I am now working at the Naval Supply Center in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. I haven't run into a fellow alumnus for ages, so I have no news of anyone else. Aloha." **Dave Ensor** is still working in D.C. for National Public Radio and has had an article entitled "The Uphill Battle against Bureaucrat-ese" published in the Nov. '76 issue of *The Progressive*. **Jerry Bluhm** saw Dave in D.C. around that time and took a 2½-month trip to Europe last winter. He's still working at Harvard on the book on environmental problems and mentions after-work activities including "studying the piano, learning karate, and going to something

called EST, to raise my consciousness. Try it. It works." Jerry and **Bill Fuller** will be presenting a karate workshop at the Bicentennial this June. Be there then.

John Malick was married last summer to Sue Dillard (Wheaton '74), and they spent about six weeks riding bikes in England. They're living in Portland, and in March, '77, he wrote that "I've been working for S.O.M. architects for the past 1½ years as a designer. So far my only published work is a tree-house in New Haven and that in no less respectable a periodical than *Better Homes & Gardens*. In another six months I will have finished my first high performance sailplane. I'm building it in the basement of the apartment house. With a 48' wingspan it's a tight squeeze out the window." Definitely still crazy....

Rumor has it that **Chris Hardy** will come down from the Montana range to Hollywood in 1978 in order to play the lead role in a multimillion dollar movie about the late Elvis Presley entitled *You Ain't Nothin' But a Houn' Dog*. Paramount will be producing the film, and RCA will do a sound-track double album.

Steve Madsen asks, "Where is **Craig Weston**?" Ciao.

70 ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
(Mrs. Timothy V.)
4065 Sibley Ave.
Deephaven, MN 55391

Summer has come to an end here in Minnesota and the cold weather has already arrived as I sit down to write this article for the *Andover Bulletin*. The summer did bring some interesting news, though.

First, on behalf of the entire class let me congratulate **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** and her husband, Harry (Jake), on the birth of their baby girl, Melissa Naomi Jacobson. Melissa was born July 24, 1977, weighing in at 7 lbs., 10 oz.

Lexi Anderson wrote to say that she had received her bachelor of architecture from Pratt Institute and is now working for an engineering firm in New Jersey as an engineer, spending the next six months in the field.

Wendy Underhill received her master's degree in experimental psychology last June and is currently in a Ph.D. program in clinical psychology at the University of Rhode Island.

I'm afraid that is all the news that I've received during the summer.

Tim and I have bought a house in one of Minneapolis's western suburbs, a block from one of the lakes. I am enjoying General Mills and have been moved from Cheerios to Betty Crocker cakes. Here come the calories! Tim is enjoying his job at Turbodyne. The latest addition to our family is a white west highland terrier named Duffy.

Let's keep that news coming—I hope to have a "newsier" column next time.

71 PHILLIPS

William P. Cahill
19 Juniper Rd.
North Hampton, NH 03862

Before we begin, let me apologize for neglect-

ing to supply information in our last *Bulletin* but even Class Secretaries are mortal beings; the publication deadline slipped by unnoticed. I'll try to make amends, as there are many things to report.

I was pleased to receive a long letter from **Mike Propper**. After four years at Yale, he's now in his second year at Tulane Med. School where he's president of his class. Mike informed me that **Jeff Rosen** is married and studying at the University of Iowa, and that **Seth V. Worth** is working for his dad's company and playing platform tennis courts. **Phil Kann** is in California. So was **Joe Garrie**. Joe received his degree from Pepperdine University in Malibu the spring and at last report was heading to Orient to make his fortune.

Rick McHarg married Carol Corpening July 2, in Panama City, Fla. He's a Navy pilot. **Tom Olivier** wrote that, after graduating from Brown in 1976, he was a second mate on a whale research vessel in the Caribbean. **Tom Smith** is presently in his second year as a Peabody Corps volunteer teaching secondary science near Monrovia in Liberia, West Africa. **Tom Siegel** is a teacher as well, at the Tilton School in Tilton, N.H. He professes the fields of algebra, geometry and political science. **Luis Buhler** works for a consulting firm in Sacramento, and he writes that he spent the weekend with **Tim** (now going by his middle name) **Kerrigan Black** who is working toward his master's degree in a folklore program at Berkeley. **Chris Brescia** is pursuing a M.A. in international studies, and he has apparently solved the mystery of the whereabouts of **Fred Waterman**. Chris writes that Fred is "still touring the world." Last year **Bob Weschler** bicycled 6,000 miles from L.A. to New York by way of Montana, lived for five months in a N.Y.C. YMCA while working at the U.N. Plaza Hotel, and then hitchhiked and rode trains back to L.A. He was planning on spending a year in Indonesia starting in September. **Peter Sachs** is still studying architecture at Penn, while **Paul Tessier** is working for an architect in St. Louis after graduating from Cornell in May of '76. **Greg Butler** will receive a M.B.A. from the University of North Carolina in the spring. He wrote, "My career with the Force was ended last year when the overabundance of pilots enabled me to forego my commitment."

Paul Sternberg is a student at Chicago Mercantile School. **Jim Cobb** lives in Lanikai, on Oahu in Hawaii and writes that "(it) is a great place to ride out the lower sine curve of our nation's economic fibrillations.... A hearty High-O-Sybil to anybody who remembers who I am. Either you or I are wrong."

Dave Stimson is an assistant chief engineer with WBCN-FM in Boston and is still playing music. **Rob Hearne** graduated from Williams and has been with Bankers Trust for two years. He is presently located in L.A.

I ran into fellow Hanoverian, **Drew Chen**, at a tennis tournament in North Conway, N.H., late in the summer. He had just completed a summer job with a Keene, N.H., law firm and was preparing to return to Cornell Law for his second year.

A few short notes yielded the following information: **O.B.** has left Cook Industries and is now a commodities broker in San Diego. **E. Martinez** is "alive, well and working," and **De-**

uxton says that no news is good news. And, last but certainly not least, comes this bash from the Lone Star State:

George Prescott **Bush**, son of **Jeb**, was born on April 24, 1976. "He is a big beautiful boy who pleases his parents in every imaginable way." As far as I know, young Mr. Bush is the proverbial "class baby." If any of you know otherwise, please send the information along to me. It certainly deserves some recognition.

As for me, I'm struggling through an evening B.A. program at the Whittemore School at U.N.H., while working in the family paperboard manufacturing business. I have had a chance to spend some time in Andover and lend a hand in the planning for the Bicentennial Celebration which will occur in June. We're all invited back for the weekend, and it's shaping up as a once-in-a-lifetime event. We'll have our own class activities and dinner . . . an informal 7th reunion. More on this later, but I sincerely hope at anyone capable of making the trek to Andover will make an appearance.

Until next time, keep those cards and letters coming. (Please note address change . . . I've moved.)

Beam me up, Scotty. . . .

1 Alexandra Rollins Garfield
(Mrs. Wm. W.)
74 Timber Lane
Avon, CT 06001

Another fall, this time school-less for me, brings feelings of big happenings career-, school-, baby- and marriage-wise in the class. If anyone can fill the gaps please let me know!

In the career news, we have several up-and-coming young execs. **Emmy Schroeder** is a very successful loan officer for a major U.S. bank, Citibank. **Brownie Richards** deserves kudos for her work at an advertising firm in N.Y.C. **Sue Baybutt** received a bachelor of architecture last year from Cornell and is now working for a new architectural firm in Richmond. **Nancy Phillips** is working for General Motors Transportation Systems Division in Michigan, after receiving her M.B.A. from Wharton in May (#1113 16300 Park Dr., Southfield, MI 48075). **Peggy Haslam** has just received a master's of health services administration from U. Michigan and is working as an administrative resident at the Robert Packer Hospital in Sayre, Pa. (Birchwood Apts. #34, Sayre, PA 18840). **Shelby Salmon Hodgkins**, who sent a long, much appreciated letter, and Chuck are in their new house, and Sam continues to do well at her job as a paralegal. **Margo Stever** has just received her B.A. from Indiana U.; she is now teaching printing and drawing at the Mass. College of Art and living in Allston.

School scenes have really changed from our Abbot days. **Cynthia Johnson** (Wagon Wheel Trail, Meredith, NH) will graduate from U.N.H. with a B.S. in plant science in December of this year. **Sally Browning** (10 Centre St., Apt. 3C, Cambridge, MA) will be attending B.U. medical school along with Andy Wexler, PA '70. **Selma Bershfield**, who took a quick trip to Europe this summer, will now have some company, as she is starting her last year at B.U. Law School. **Judy Fletcher** finished her paralegal work in title

abstracting and will be attending U. Maine School of Law. She's sailing madly and looking for visitors (42 Mellen St., Portland, ME 04101). **Helen Lacouture** finished a summer of French in Middlebury and is off to Paris. She'll receive her M.A. in French in June. **Mary Anna Sullivan** is starting her second year at Columbia Medical School. **Mary McCabe** is starting her third and last year at B.C. Law School. She spent the summer working for the District Attorney's Office prosecuting district court cases and assisting at Superior Court trials.

And marriages? Wow, a slew! **Nancy Phillips** was married to Keith Peoples in July in Florida; **Sally Browning** and Andy Wexler made the journey. Keith also has an M.B.A. from Wharton, where they met; he is working at Rockwell International for the automotive operations division. **Sue Baybutt** and Tony Spirito were married in August; **Emmy Schroeder**, **Brownie Richards** and **Helen Lacouture** were bridesmaids. **Heide Kropp Rubel** and I (and our families) partook of the festivities; a clambake, square dancing and a send-off in a hot air balloon. Tony attended Cornell with Sue and is now working on a Ph.D. in clinical psychology in order to be a child psychologist. **Gayle Ridd** (27660 Mills Ave., #116, Euclid, OH 44117) was married to Lee Wells in May. Lee is a salesman, and Gayle is a blissfully contented housewife. On the to-be list, **Ruth Raser** and Carey Trimbell will be married in November. Carey went to Brown and now works with Banker's Trust in Sao Paulo. Ruth writes that she is still "secretary away" in three languages. They'll be in Sao Paulo for the next year, after a moon trip to Africa. **Joan Liversidge** and Bob are planning to be married as soon as Joan finishes med school at U. Virginia, that to be in a year.

Baby news is always exciting, but becoming less surprising, I think. New three-somes include the DeVincentis and La Rochelle families. **Jean** and Dick had a girl, Julie, on July 15. **Didi** and Bobby had a boy, Eric Salling, on June 22. A soon-to-be-four-some is the Rubel family: **Heide's** expecting in November.

On the miscellaneous list, **Trinka Galusha** sent a letter outlining her past and present. She worked in N.Y. C. with *Interior Design Magazine* for a while; moved to Hector, N.Y., and opened up a screen printing shop, Autographics, with an old chum and new lover Sam Squiers. They're living on Seneca Lake and loving it. Trinka is about to be a D.J. on a local FM station and will among other pursuits cover the U.S. Grand Prix. **Nancy Cohen** is teaching some photography courses, was accepted at several graduate programs but will wait a year while she works with computers. Phew! I think that's it!

Let me put in a plug, once more, for the Abbot-PA bash this year, and welcome any and all to spend the weekend in Avon. I join Mary in asking that you all try to send some money to help out . . . even a dollar means a lot.

72 PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Dr. Apt. 35
New York, NY 10025

Where are you, **Russell Graham**? Wherever you are, you're no longer Class President. In a bloodless coup at the reunion **Buzz Bissinger** was kicked upstairs as a reward for running such a great reunion. Buzz, who says he will kill to get

out of Virginia Beach, is the new Pres. In running our fifth, Buzz made sure that a splendid time was had by all, especially **Bo Powel**. Bo came all the way up from Florida, where he works for GE. Believe it or not, Bo and I actually laughed at a joke by **Dick Green**, but that was late Saturday night, and we were all the worse for the evening.

The most bizarre report of the reunion was the one about **Stan Carson**, who has dropped out of the University of Kentucky Medical School after a year and is now in Boston, learning how to play the bass. Carson? **Mark Lawrence** is in Alaska driving trucks and playing with guns; **Jim McVeety** is a lifeguard in Iowa; **Tony Leggett** just returned from sailing across the Atlantic and is now busy polishing his Bass Weejuns. **Nick Hadley's** inventing super weapons at Berkeley, where he's doing graduate work in physics, and **Maurice Mathis** can be seen haunting the Upper West Side of N.Y. He's at Columbia Law. **Andy Russem** has a beard and **Arnon Mishkin** doesn't. Both are in N.Y.C. And **Jocko MacNelly's** playing guitar on a cruise ship in the Caribbean. 'nuff said.

I ran into **Will Durfee** in Penn. Station. Will is doing well, graduate work at MIT. **Bob Soule** spend the summer working at the Congressional Budget Office. So that's where our taxes go. **Bill Heidrich** graduated from Pomona in June and spent the summer working for the Northeastern Univ. Archaeological Field School. **Doug Hinman**, despite his better judgement, is sharing an apartment with Crazy Walter and Sick Me, while working for Mutual of New York. Unfortunately Doug's drumsticks are idle (fortunately for Walter and me). Meanwhile, on the other side of the Atlantic, **Jon Atwood's** thinking of buying a farm in France.

Finally there's **Tad Spurgeon**, the most asked about no-show of the reunion. Tad has been found. Seems he's marlin fishing off Cuba with the Ghost of Ernest Hemingway. Don't let him push you around, Tad.

So keep those cards and letters coming, folks, through so far I haven't had even one. I'm beginning to understand why Buzz always seemed so jaundiced. I especially want to hear from **Wolfe**, **Flaherty**, **Petzold**, **Green**, **Carter**, and **Sershtaphandhu Dhamcharee**.

72 ABBOT

Andrea Putnam
Route 1, Box 106
Warrens, WI 54666

GREETINGS. News for the class of '72 is sparse indeed, but I won't say anything about it this time since our section in the special reunion issue was chock full of info. **Beth Urdang** is now Mrs. Shoemaker according to sources that be. She was married in a gown appliqued with chantilly lace (as they say . . . chantilly lace and a pretty face with her hair hanging down). After zipping around Canada for a while she will be living in Philly where she works for the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company. Her husband Michael is a student of osteopathic medicine there. Good Luck! **Maude Lavin** and **Helen Cox** are the class award winners. Maud graduated magna cum laude mid-year from Radcliffe-Harvard in visual studies and math and is a Rockefeller Fellow in museum education at the Walker Art Center in Minneapolis, Minn. If anyone is in the area and wants to stop

in you can get in touch through the Walker. Helen, the Bowdoin College news release said, was the winner of the Mary B. Sinkinson Short Story Prize. (Besides the honor a nice little check went along with the winning.) Helen was an art history major, Dean's List and all. As for me, **Andrea Putman**, well I'm sweeping up a storm here in Wisconsin. People really get off on seeing the top hats walk down the street. Yesterday two guys were sitting in a bar as Al and I walked by in full dress. We overheard them say, "Now you can't tell me they're not undertakers!" So goes life. P.S. **Linda Calvin** where are you?

73 PHILLIPS

David Downs
Public Affairs Office, Amherst Col.
Amherst, MA 01002

Tom Beaton wrote that he was headed for a teaching fellowship at Anatolia College, Thessaloniki, Greece, for the year. He finished an enjoyable career at Princeton, winning honors for his performances on the soccer field and in the Wilson School. **Scotty Mead** is jobless so far, but was teaching tennis in Cambridge this summer.

Most of the rest of this stuff comes from the comments sections on the fund-raising cards and is thus often terse and cryptic. I'd appreciate the aid of a couple of real letters telling me who's seen whom and which of us are corporate vice-president by now.

Dana Graichen dropped out of McGill and spent the past academic year working for a Houston vet, where he suffered bites, scratches and an allergy to household pets (a considerable setback in that profession, leading directly to a switch to the human side of health care), and now will attend UMass at Amherst in the hopes of reaching med school.

Ben Thompson is currently working on a possible bestseller entitled *Anarchy, Self-sufficiency and the Yankee Tradition*, based on his past two years planting corn and potatoes in upstate Maine.

Marshall Partington graduated from Williams with a B.A. in American civilization and is working in Boston this fall in a hospital, studying nights at Harvard.

Rick Durbin graduated from U. of Chicago in June but didn't know if he made it into Stanford Law at the time of his writing. If not, look for him at U. of Texas Law School in Austin.

Sandy Wood spent last fall in Central America on a geology program, and he notes that **Will Hart** spent this past spring in Aix-en-Provence. Speaking of **Harts**, **Brad** is now a New York banker who is too cheap to return my nice gray English sweater.

Marty Scott married Ms. Mary Askew, a Cluffy, in Cochran Chapel on the 17th of June. He is at the U. of Tenn. Med School. **Andy Lester**, is law bound, having graduated from Duke after a junior year in Munich. He is at Georgetown.

Kent Cuthbertson finished 103 out of 756 at West Point and joined the Field Artillery unit of the 82nd Airborne Division, praying that he doesn't end up in Angola or Zaire, if you please, Mr. Carter.

Stu Sawabini graduated from UVM this May, where he saw apparently happy Bruce

Shulan '74 and **Peter Morin**. **John Banker** has caught the journalism bug, working for the Idaho Statesman this past summer.

Randall Tagg works this year at the Jet Propulsion Lab on the Space Shuttle. **John Christoforo** earned a B.A. in economics from Cornell. **John Major** is into the arts/drama/music scene in Cambridge, where he managed to snag a Paine Fellowship.

Arthur Winter started law school in Berkeley this August with an eye on the investment banking business and he writes of **Phil Kemp**, starting at Harris Bank (Chicago), **Steve Sullivan** (Columbia Med?) and **Bill Gifford**, who intends to study law in a warm climate.

Peter Shanholt spent the summer leading bicycle tours in Europe; **Richard Romeo** is majoring in music at Northwestern; **Chad Nehrt** wonders why the Class of '73 never gets written up in the notes; **Joe Loo** is shooting for an M.B.A.; and **William Maynard** is finishing up at Johns Hopkins this fall.

I am not working in the Alumni Office at Amherst, contrary to public belief, but rather as the assistant to the secretary for public affairs, running, among other things, the Sports News Bureau. I hope to use this job as a stepping off point to a few years on a daily newspaper. I've been traveling a considerable amount on weekends and playing tennis fanatically. If anyone is in the area and would like a place to stay or a free lunch, give me a call at 542-2321 (413). And don't be too shy to write. I'll start this column going again if I have to make up everything in it. Thanks for the patience with which you all have so politely treated my inexcusable lack of effort. Ciao!

75

Margot Kent
15 North Dod
Princeton University
Princeton, NJ 08540

After six weeks of geology field camp in Red Lodge, Mont., along with **Matt Finnie**, who is a geological engineer at Princeton, and a bunch of other nuts who like to hit rocks with hammers, I traveled around the West from Medicine Bow, Wyo., to Navajoland, Ariz., and Chicago, Ill. **Lisa Bennett** was in Jackson, Wyo., working as a surveyor. **Lawrence Kemp** was in Omaha working in a restaurant after having traveled to Alaska with **Tom Brush** and **Dick King**. Tom worked up there all summer, while the others came back. Lawrence is out of school for the fall, and tells me that **Pete Wyman** has transferred to UVM and that **Bill Whiteford** is skiing in Austria. **Brooks Klimley** worked in a bank in Chicago.

Other summer news—**Mike Weill** and **Steve Bache** traveled in Europe; **Mike Galvin** is wild about Ireland; **Paul Penniman** was a Good Humor Man in Baltimore while taking a summer course in education. He is studying psych and math sciences at Hopkins. **John Lenz** last seen at a Rangers game in NYC, is majoring in ancient studies and founder of the Young Nietzschean Society. **Steve Sun** is majoring in econ. at Cornell, **Jamie von Klemperer** in art history at Harvard.

Try to make the Bicentennial Celebration June 1-4—it is going to be a great party and a

pretty remarkable accomplishment for old Andover. See you!

76

Chris A. Mu.
901 South Delaware Ave
Tampa, FL 33

By the time this magazine is released for general circulation the snows of November have blanketed most of the campus; the winds will be buffeting time-weary winds and thoughts from the minds of the do-jacketed masses will be returning to the tropic days of summer. Some people worked, scrounged around, and some were able to er both.

I was able to enjoy both. For the last few months of the summer, I worked at a hofarm in New Jersey. While I was working the **Clifton Long** came by to visit and ended working there as a groom. Clifton had graduated from School Year Abroad many months before he came to the farm. In the intervening months he had been living the high life in Paris.

With Clifton, in Paris, was **Ethan Carr**. Et and Clifton lived together in France for awhile until Ethan left the country and landed in kibbutz in Israel. Ethan is now in New York City living on East 10th Street.

France saw other Phillippians this summer. **Felix** was taking a grand tour of Europe after year in California at Berkeley. He's traveled through London, Belgium, Florence, Vienna, and Paris.

While in Paris, Felix ran into **Sarah Mlecz** on the Left Bank. It was sometime around Etille Day and Felix says she was with "a bunch of what seemed to be Harvard students." (They are those who maintain that you can smell them a kilometre away.)

Florence is blessed with the visages of **Con Ordway** and **Julie O'Donnell**, both of whom went to Stanford last year and are studying Florence this year. As for next year, they plan "to do some traveling."

Across the channel, in jolly old England **Tessa Bowling** is well into her law degree at Btoll University. Without her training as a public speaker at Andover, she would, doubtless, be chambermaid this very day. Tessa writes that she had an extremely enjoyable time traveling throughout the United States last summer.

While Europe's economy was being visibly shaken by Phillipic freeloaders, there were many who were contributing to the stability of the American dollar by earning a decent living doing respectable jobs.

Peter Van Cleve and **Barky Penick** were Gillette, Wyo., working as roughnecks on an oil well. What could be more American than upholding the supremacy of the Petro-dollar? The pair were staying at the luxurious Lazy Bunkhouse which boasted rooms with "private paths."

Jennifer McCray earned her keep as waitress at a flourishing fast-food joint in City this summer. She went through the ad trauma of moving from her 91st St. apartment to an as yet undetermined address.

Deborah Rosen is and continues to Grandma Rose and **Daniel Algrant** hosted a very successful party in Cornwall this summer. Among those in attendance was **Angel Larri**

will probably attend the State University of New York next year after spending a couple of years at the University of Minnesota. **Robert McCabe** hitchhiked down to the party from Vermont, where he was working most of the summer. In the middle of July, he left for Alaska with a group of friends for a trip through the Alaskan Mountains. **Jason Fish** drove in from New City looking every inch the Princeton Man and polishing off quite a number of Bloody Mary's. **Dennis Murphy** showed up direct from Malden, Mass. Dennis consumed enough beer to make the faltering Narragansett Brewery solt again.

Faculty Heritage

Alexander D. Gibson
McIndoe Falls, VT 05050

The July issue of *The Andover Townsman* carried a front-page picture of a much-esteemed woman, Miss **Alice Whitney**, who was the recipient of a special citation from the Town of Andover. The occasion was the celebration of Miss Whitney's 100th birthday. It will be noted that her life spans the second century of the history of Phillips Academy. Countless alumni will recall her gracious centenarian as the efficient and kindly recorder in the front office of C.W. She served under three headmasters—Stearns, Fess, and Kemper—from 1902 to 1950. We are happy to report that she is active and in good health.

It is a pleasure to welcome to our privileged group three old friends: **Bill Buehner**, **Harper Follansbee**, and **Steve Whitney**. They have

indeed earned admission to our ranks. We enjoyed reading their "Profiles" in the Commencement issue of *The Phillipian*. We were particularly impressed by the picture of Bill demonstrating a friendly and encouraging pedagogical approach to a seemingly impassive and unresponsive student of the classics.—*Quod enim munus reipublicae afferre majus, meliusve possumus, quam si docemus atque erudimus iuventutem?*—In less learned circles, it is customary to identify and append the name of an author cited and even to translate a foreign quotation, but we shall abstain and refrain from adhering to the usage of custom. Instead, we challenge and tempt our readers, now far removed from Pearson Hall, to recognize one of the noblest of Romans and then to appreciate his homage to our profession.

May Bess and I attended the reunion activities and also visited our son and his family in town. Our group was well represented. We recall meeting the following: **Jack and Helen Barss**, **Gray and Kay Baldwin**, **Bill Buehner**, **Rocky and Mary Duke**, **Doug and Mary Dunbar**, **Deke and Dean DiClemente**, **Harper and Patty Follansbee**, **Pen Hollowell**, **Bart and Claire Hayes**, **Bob and Clara Maynard**, **Alma Paradise**, **Elbert Weaver**, and **Steve and Ethel Whitney**.

One of our elderly friends in the Alumni ranks, **Arthur Graves '05**, of St. Johnsbury, who is now retired after a distinguished legal career, has recently celebrated his 90th birthday.

Last June we had an opportunity to chat with **Putty and Charlotte Blodgett '20** at Hanover.

Two other members of that class, **Dana Bent** and **Sam Lamson**, are actively engaged in Dartmouth '24 news-gathering activities. As the Vermont Bicentennial drew to its recent close, we were in touch with **Doug Kitchel '34** and **Doug, Jr. '56** about related matters. We were pleased to learn from one of our Dartmouth friends in Boston that his classmate, **Bob Brace '48**, who is president of Investors Bank and Trust Co., has been elected vice-president of the Dartmouth Alumni Council. Shades of a Morse Hall French class! It was again our good fortune to see **Jim White '49** at our local flea market. He was on vacation from his teaching post at Southern Methodist University. He is the author of a book on Christian worship. Word has come to us indirectly that **Chosen Cheng '66** was recently married in California. He and his bride visited London and Paris on their honeymoon.

Bob and Kathleen Lane, accompanied by **Ross and Martha**, were in this area early in September, permitting us to have a delightful luncheon visit.

Our daughter **Barbara** recently had a chat with **Ruth Whitehill (Natick)** and also had the pleasure of seeing **Con and Lorene Banta** at an AGO meeting held at the Methuen Memorial Music Hall.

We were counting on a September visit from **Ken and Patty Minard**.

A recent contributor to the "Letters to the Editor" columns of the *Boston Herald-American* was **Alston Chase**, who soundly criticized the proposed direct fund grant to welfare recipients.

"... Sustain us on our life's way in this academy, begun near two hundred years ago in this place, reinforced through the dreams of countless dedicated teachers and yearning students, and here now begun anew in our hopes, as old and new cojoin, men and women, teachers and students. Hope, we shall in Thy grace. Love we must, for there must be no place for fear. Dream we can. Send us with all our deepest cares into new paths with a knowledge that releases captive minds, with a love that eases crippled lives, with a girded courage that walks us boldly to do justice, to nourish learning, and to tender mercy to near and far-flung brothers and sisters. . . ."

(Excerpt from the Prayer of Invocation, Opening Faculty Meeting, September 15, 1977, by the Reverend J. Philip Zaeder, Protestant Chaplain)

The Andover Summer Session 1978

June 28-August 9



Phillips Academy opens its Summer Session to capable high school students from all over the United States. With an average class size of eleven, the Summer Session offers girls and boys a highly individualized and intensive six-week experience. The student enjoys not only the best possible formal instruction but also the chance to participate in a diverse community of stimulating and thoughtful people.

Studies

The courses emphasize precise, creative thinking rather than rote work and investigate both traditional and innovative fields. Besides varied courses in English, Foreign Languages, Mathematics, History, and the Sciences, the curriculum offers such challenging possibilities as Play Production Workshop, Advanced Photography, Astronomy, Psychology, Competence in Reading and Writing, Anthropology and Archaeology, Oceanography and Marine Biology, Economics, and the American Presidency. In addition, traditional courses at the most advanced level are taught in Calculus, History, English, and

Chemistry. There is also a full program of athletics, trips, college visits, speakers, films, and concerts.

Music

The Chamber Music Program offers special opportunities in all combinations of piano, strings, winds, and voice including individual instruction, small ensemble work, orchestra, and chorus.

Fees and Applications

The fee of \$1080 covers tuition, room,

and board. Full and partial scholarships for many well-qualified but financially limited students are available, but scholarship candidates should have their applications *completed by March 1*. Especially welcome are applicants from outside the New England Middle Atlantic area. For detailed information and catalogue (available in December) mail the form below or write the Director, Andover Summer Session, Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts 01810 or call (617) 473-4000 x 170 or 171.

To: Director, Andover Summer Session
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

- ☐ Send Catalogue (tear-out application forms included)
- ☐ Send Scholarship Application forms (not in the catalogue)

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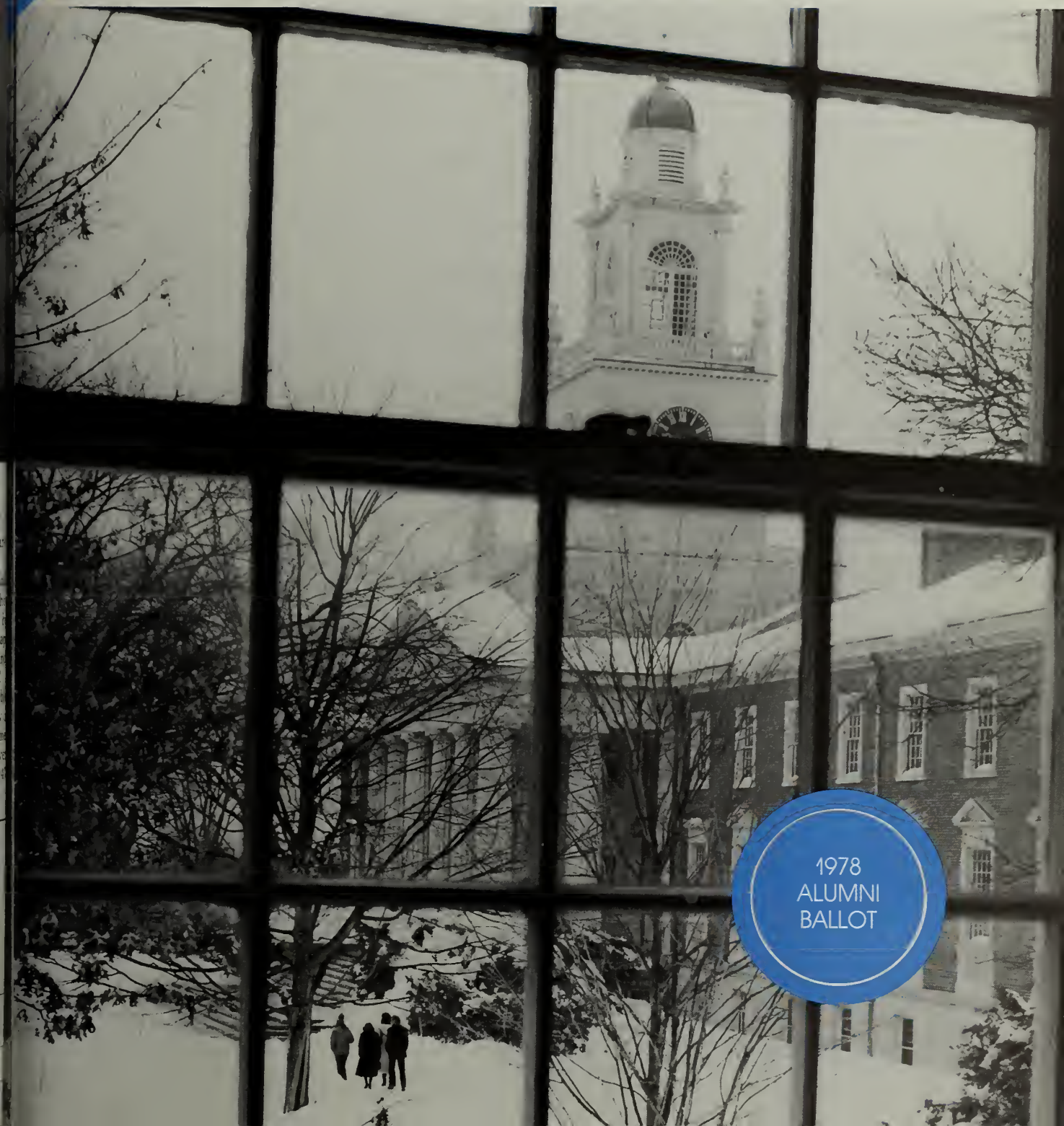
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ANDOVER BULLETIN



1978
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Cover: A winter perspective of Samuel Phillips Hall from an upstairs Pearson window shows the aftermath of the February '78 blizzard which closed down the *Bulletin* printer for more than a week. A few drifts, not so pristine, still line the walks and roads as Andover prepares for its April 21 Constitution Day, to include the Stearns Lecture by Exeter Principal Stephen Kurtz and the unveiling of the Bicentennial Sculpture.

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ANDOVER BULLETIN

March 1978

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Number 3

Four issues for the Third Century

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Educational Leadership in Tomorrow's Economy by Francis Keppel

"Youth from Every Quarter": The Bakke Case and Independent Secondary Schools by Stephen B. Burbank '64

Educational Issues after 1984 by Eric Wentworth '50

The Bicentennial Class of 1978 by Helen M. Eccles

Winter Sports by Josef J. Tatelbaum '78
 Press Club head turns doggerel poet.

Campus News by Helen M. Eccles
 The Cage in living color; Isham to double as dorm; Inquiry I; New budget in balance; Chaplains' teamwork; Shoveling out of the blizzard, Faculty notes.

Campaign News by Ann Caldwell
 The new Walter Scott Leeds endowments, and the Campaign year ahead

Celebration Update
 Look who's coming back (to be on the seminar panels).

Deaths

Class News

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Frederick White Haskell '97: Celebrates a marathon birthday
 Robert T. Stevens '17: Wins West Point's Thayer Award
 Franz Ingelfinger, M.D., '28: A trustworthy, newsworthy editor
 John Darnton '60: Left Lagos reluctantly but forcibly
 Charles M. Eccles '70: Renovates run-down row houses in Baltimore

Faculty Emeriti

Alumni Council Ballot

Our Issues for the Third Century

What lies ahead for Andover? The Orwellian 1984? Stavrianos' "coming dark age"? A global village à la Buckminster Fuller? Or something blander, tamer than these options?

The present inevitably colors our views of the future. Orwell's *1984* is the child of the 1930's. John Dewey's *Democracy and Education* is of the time of Wilson's first administration and reflects its optimism. Our day is pessimistic. The raft of current treatises on the future such as Robert Heilbroner's *An Inquiry into the Human Prospect* are doleful, even apocalyptic. Energy sources are withering. Pollution will choke us. Nuclear terrorism will provoke repressive reaction. Woe be us . . .

Four distinguished commentators have written brief notes on the future for this *Bulletin*, and their speculations hardly smack of such gloom. With the pressure of numbers off the backs of the high schools, Daniel P. Moynihan writes, we can now turn American secondary education's focus to questions of quality. Francis Keppel's call for attention to global issues follows logically: high quality education must be interdependent, international. Stephen Burbank shows how independent schools such as Andover are still free of smothering governmental regulation (and he hopes we can stay that way). And Eric Wentworth exhorts us to create our own "environments for reverence," remembering that the essence of education is in the spirit.

On the whole, these are refreshingly optimistic notes for Andover's "third century." We welcome them, especially in a day when the doomsayer is abroad and the risk-taker perceived as the fool. But what could have been riskier—and more hopeful—than founding a school in the midst of a revolution? This Academy has flourished on optimism, most particularly of that audacious "foolish" kind. The four pieces that follow suggest, once again, a time to flourish.

Headmaster Theodore R.Sizer

The Aging of America: Implications for Secondary Education

Daniel Patrick Moynihan

Secondary education has been much in the news lately, and for the most part, it has been bad news. We read of indiscipline, racial strife, falling educational standards, declining SAT scores, and we are inclined to feel that secondary educational institutions must be in bad shape. Yet while these are not trivial problems, I would submit that there is another important aspect of the matter which receives less attention than it is due, and which portends a better future. I refer to demography.

The word is of Greek origin, first appearing in English in 1880, and it means the study of births and deaths, the incidence of diseases in populations and that sort of thing.

These are the central issues of a society. As I stated in an article in *Policy Review* last summer, "There is simply nothing so important to a people and its government as how many of them there are, whether their number is growing or declining, how they are distributed as

between different ages, sexes (different groups are different in this regard) and different social classes and racial and ethnic groups, and, again which way these numbers are moving. Moreover—as best I can tell—while these dynamics have a profound influence on government, government has almost no influence on them."

All of the recent debate in Congress about the Social Security system was but an attempt to come to terms with a single transcendent demographic fact: our population is aging, and the ability of those at the lower and middle portions of the age spectrum to support those at the higher end is steadily decreasing.

Demography has had a profound effect on educational institutions in the past, and will continue to do so in the future. Several years back, when I gave the Stearns lecture at Andover, I asserted that the tumult and turbulence on the campuses in the 1960's was due

Daniel Patrick Moynihan is the
Senior Senator from New York and
former Professor of Education and
Urban Politics at Harvard University.
His son, John, is a senior at Andover.



Daniel Patrick Moynihan

primarily to an unprecedented increase in that portion of the population aged 14 to 24—that period between youth and adulthood that is so vital and productive and yet so vexing to the rest of society. I said that there was a synergistic interaction of these demographic developments with political and cultural changes. The result was a series of extraordinary discontinuities with the period immediately preceding, and probably with the period that will follow.

We are now in that period, and I offer the thought that we have seen the worst and that the situation has already started to improve.

The data are compelling. Between 1930 and 1970, the population aged 14 to 17—the population segment from which nearly all high school students are drawn—increased 78 percent, from 9 million to 16 million persons. During the same period, secondary school enrollments soared by 180 percent, from 5 million to 14 million. It is clear what happened: not only were there far more people in what may fairly be termed the “population at risk,” but a far higher proportion of them were to be found in secondary schools. Not surprisingly, the central dynamic of American secondary education during those four decades was the pressure to expand its capacity to accommodate those millions of additional students.

Since 1970, however, we have begun to see a different trend. The high school age group is, simply put, beginning to shrink. We had 16.9 million persons aged 14–17 in the United States in 1975. Barring a plague or extraordinary teenage immigration, in 1980 we will have 15.8 million persons in that age group; in 1985, 14.4 million; in 1990, 13.5 million. With practically everyone in the “population at risk” now attending secondary school, and with commensurately little room for increased school participation rates, one can predict with confidence that high school enrollments are also on the verge of an historic decline.

Is this good or bad? Well, what is the reader’s pleasure? For prospective high school teachers, it is plainly not good. We have already experienced an enormous decline in the demand for teachers, and this will clearly persist. But do we not now face, for the first time in memory, a precious opportunity to turn our attention from the capacity of secondary education to its quality? From considerations of quantity to a long-overdue concern for diversity, for excellence, for attention to individual needs and interests and idiosyncracies.

Will we regard this as an opportunity or a problem? I do not know. But I fall back upon the certainties of demography: we have seen an end to the period in which it was necessary for schools and colleges to open branch campuses, sprawl across the landscape, purchase chairs and desks, and—for many private institutions—equip the admissions office to turn away more applicants than could be accepted. The baby boom was an overwhelming experience for American education, a trauma-inducing experience. It is no coincidence that the expansion it induced was accompanied by turmoil on campus as that swollen age cohort, prodded by a host of troubling external events, upset the behavioral norms and expectations to which the schools had long grown accustomed. Our schools have lost much public confidence over the past ten years. Now they have an opportunity to regain it, and more. Let us celebrate the beginning of Andover’s third century with hope and anticipation. We can glimpse the future of American secondary education, and it is quite inviting.

Educational Leadership in Tomorrow’s Economy

by Francis Keppel

Francis Keppel is Director of the Program of Education for a Changing Society of the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies, a former U.S. Commissioner of Education and former Dean of the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He participated in the Ford Foundation-sponsored “General Education in School and College Study” that reviewed the Andover curriculum in 1951 and laid the groundwork for the Advanced Placement Program.

Ernest L. Boyer, the U.S. Commissioner of Education, recently pointed to the growing interdependence of the economies of the modern world and to the inadequate response of American education to that fact. “Less than 1% of the college age group is enrolled in any course which specifically features contemporary international issues. And fewer than 2% of this year’s high school graduates has competence in any foreign language.”¹

A decade and a half ago, I served in Mr. Boyer’s position. At that time the problems that seized our attention were the need for improving the education of the disadvantaged and the need for expanding higher education to meet the demands of the coming years. We may have overdone the latter, as we now see the probable effects of the lowered birthrate on college enrollments, but we certainly have not solved the problem of the rural or the urban schools that serve the minorities and the poor. There is clearly only a limited contribution that a school like Phillips Academy can make to this problem, through its admission and financial aid policies, or through its cooperation in teacher training.

¹Ernest L. Boyer, “A Global Perspective—The New Imperative,” Remarks before the American Association of State Colleges and Universities, Orlando, Florida, December 4, 1977.

g. I have no doubt that the Academy could continue to show its concern and continue to set standards of academic quality for all of secondary education. Commissioner Boyer, however, points to a new priority for the coming decades, one that surely deserves the Academy's attention. The national record of concern for global education has been increasingly inadequate. In fact, some of the indicators are pointing in the wrong direction. In colleges, for example, there has been a drop in enrollment in the study of foreign language of 30% in the last seven years. Only a tiny percentage of teachers study in intercultural courses as a part of their certification process. Even elementary knowledge of geography seems to be lacking, to say nothing of accurate knowledge on the American energy situation on the part of either adults or eleventh-graders. At a time when there is serious concern about the inadequate performance in schools on the basics of reading, writing and computation, and increasing public demand for a rise in performance and for the setting of standards for the high school diploma, there is also a growing concern that today's curriculum prepares inadequately for both today's and tomorrow's economy.

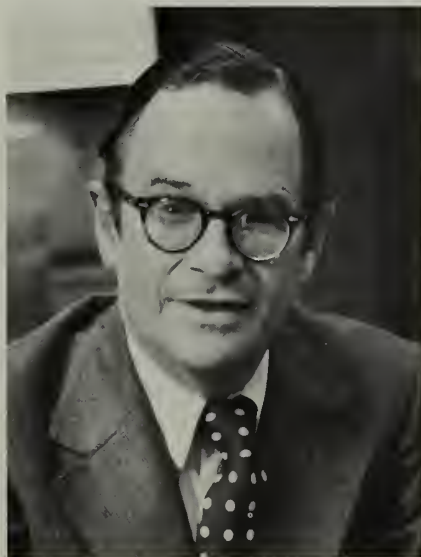
The situation calls for more than an increase in the knowledge of foreign languages alone, or an improvement in the understanding of economic geography. World history by itself is not enough. The problem is how to provide a clearer sense of the factors that are leading to a unified world in both the physical and social sense. The fact that such interdependence can and should be directly taught at the secondary level. A top priority for educational leadership is the revision of the curriculum to meet this need.

The Academy has a special reason to be concerned. Its graduates are very likely to reach positions of leadership in society in both the public and the private sectors. It is already obvious that such leadership will increasingly involve international connections and quite possibly tours of duty overseas related to international industry and commerce. Those who form opinion on domestic issues will have to see those issues against the background of the world economy.

It is not enough to say that such instruction should be left to higher education. The general responsibility for civic education in the broadest sense has to be placed at the secondary level which the overwhelming majority of the citizens of our society is required by law to attend. Voters will increasingly be guided by the extent of their understanding of the factors that link international with domestic issues. Without such an understanding, begun in school and continued throughout their lives, the voters of the future will be helpless in wrestling with the changing demands of interdependent economies.

Andover has adjusted to the changes in the national economy for two centuries. It is surely able to face this new challenge. More important, the school should feel a professional responsibility to lead the way. Its faculty has strength in both the range and depth of the subjects to be covered. And it is well-acquainted with the secondary school age group. The development of a new curriculum, affecting the arts as well as the sciences, and stimulated by what Commissioner Boyer calls "a clear vision of the unity of our world" is required. It is a task that will require the most intense study and careful planning and that will surely take decades to develop. The Academy's leadership will be watched with care by other secondary schools, all of which are necessarily affected by the same international economic forces. Now is the time to begin the effort.

Francis Keppel



Stephen B. Burbank '64

"Youth from Every Quarter": The Bakke Case and Independent Secondary Schools

by Stephen B. Burbank '64

So much has been written about Allan Bakke and his case against the Regents of the University of California, and so complex and difficult are the issues raised by his case, that the author of another contribution to the debate at this point in time and of a scope suitable for these pages courts controversy and redundancy in the posture of a tongue-tied suitor.

Against this background of unprecedented public discussion, however,* it does not seem inappropriate to assume that most readers will be conversant with the facts of Mr. Bakke's unsuccessful attempt to gain admission to the Davis Medical School. Moreover, reflection upon the implications of the *Bakke* case for independent secondary schools,

a perspective usually neglected in the debate, suggests that a decision by the Supreme Court of the United States may prove significant in charting the future course for this great school, as it surely will in charting the courses for this country's colleges and universities. At issue is Andover's ability in its third century to define and fulfill its commitment to "Youth of requisite qualifications, from every quarter."

Bakke is a lawsuit, and a lawyer is naturally drawn to an examination of the legal implications of the case for Andover and schools like Andover. But *Bakke* is far more than a lawsuit; it is a crucible of values held dear by most and by many thought to be in conflict. The Court's decision, therefore, is likely to hold implications that transcend law and legal institutions, affecting the ways in which we think about and provide education.

It may seem, and it once would have required, a radical view of the Constitution and of private institutions to imagine that the decision of the Supreme Court in Allan Bakke's lawsuit against a state university could determine the legal standards by which admissions programs at private independent schools are judged. But "private" is a relative word, in the sense both that it does not mean precisely the same thing in every context in which it is used, and that, for convenience, we lump together institutions which vary a good deal in faithfulness to any particular meaning. Andover is now a private institution, and thus unlike the Davis Medical School, for the purpose of analysis under the Fourteenth Amendment of the United States Constitution. Whether it would, or would choose to, remain so in an era of greater financial, demographic and regulatory pressures cannot be predicted with confidence. Similarly, although Andover may not presently be subject to the requirements of Title VI of the Civil Rights Act of 1964, a Federal statute under which the Supreme Court could decide the *Bakke* case, consideration of those same pressures renders not implausible in the future a choice to accept "Federal financial assistance" sufficient to trigger application of the Act. The extent to which a decision of the Supreme Court in *Bakke* is thought to circumscribe the informed discretion of educators in seeking to attain goals such as diversity in the student body,

may thus affect the behavior of Andover's faculty, administration and trustees in formulating plans and programs to meet the challenges of the third century.

The Constitution and Title VI are not the only sources of law that contain prohibitions against discrimination, and it may not be necessary to confront the hard choices alluded to above before the legal effects of a decision in *Bakke* are realized at Andover. A definition of "discrimination" in that case might well influence the interpretation of the concept as employed in statutes and regulations to which private institutions, including Andover, are subject at the present time. For this reason, among others, Columbia, Harvard, Pennsylvania and Stanford sought as friends of the Court to bring to its attention the potential impact of a decision in the case on independent colleges and universities. As these observations suggest, its reach may be deep as well as broad in the fabric of American education.

Even if independent secondary schools were not affected by the decision in *Bakke* in the sense that their admissions programs were not required to conform to a legal standard articulated there, they could not remain immune from the pressures and attitudes spawned by that decision, particularly if it affirmed the judgment of the Supreme Court of California in favor of Allan Bakke. Such a ruling might put schools that share Andover's commitment to quality and diversity in the uncomfortable position of choosing between a method of selecting a student body which they deem educationally most sound, but which has been found repugnant to the Constitution, and one in which the "qualifications" of applicants have been delimited, not by educators but by a court. In addition, to the extent that an affirmation by the Supreme Court in *Bakke* would diminish the opportunities for higher education available to minority group members—and many have argued that it would—secondary schools would surely attract greater attention than in the past, both from members of those groups and from colleges and universities striving to achieve their educational goals within the law. The same phenomenon, were it to occur, would have an impact upon the ability of schools like Andover to attract a diverse

faculty.

I have focused on some of the pressures which might be felt by and brought to bear on independent secondary schools if the Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the California Supreme Court. The contrary result could also engender pressures, but viewed narrowly, they seem to me less likely to disrupt the educational process and viewed more widely, less likely to disrupt our society, than those which have mentioned, particularly in this context. And thus, in closing I have entered the debate, confirmed by my knowledge of Andover, in the belief that it is possible for educators to maintain a tradition of excellence and to achieve diversity, thereby enriching the education of all students, with respect for and sensitivity to individual needs and abilities. I doubt that they could do so in these times if they were required to blind themselves completely to the fact of race, a fact which, until recently, was assigned decisive importance for many purposes by large segments of this society. Finally, I am troubled that the means by which independent secondary schools seek to achieve—and their success in achieving—educational goals in the future may be determined by judges whose training and experience have not prepared them for the task, in a case which, because of the particular admissions program involved, is a tempting vehicle for bad law. It is a long way from Davis to Andover, and let us hope that the Court does nothing in the *Bakke* case to bridge the distance.

Stephen B. Burbank '64, Andover Alumni Council President, is General Counsel and Lecturer in Law at the University of Pennsylvania and a former clerk to Chief Justice Burger of the U.S. Supreme Court.

Eric Wentworth '50, a former education writer for the Washington Post, has probably covered more national commissions on education than he cares to remember.

educational Issues after 1984

Eric Wentworth '50

ved at being invited to produce some
crefully-wrought speculations on what
ues will be addressed by national
missions on education 10 to 20
ars hence, I was tempted to take an
vious first step: appoint a commission
my own to study the question.

This hypothetical commission, had I
ointed it, would have concluded
at tomorrow's issues would bear a
ore than passing resemblance to those
king studied today—flung, of course,
e gusts of current trends into a
st-1984 context.

Thus it doubtless would have listed
e financing of public schools (raise
e excise tax on diplomas?), controlling
e costs of college attendance (freeze
tions at \$15,000 a year by 2000 A.D.?),
ed defining the role of the federal gov-
ment (should FBI agents be hall
monitors?).

Mindful of where other trends appear
be carrying us, the commission would
o have singled out equal opportunity
ow do we reverse the reversal of re-
erse discrimination?), pre-school educa-
on (does teaching the alphabet to un-
m babies endanger expectant
others' health?), effects of colleges'
racious recruiting of older adult stu-
nts (should freshman classes make
om for 18-year-olds again?), consumer
tection (can truth-in-labeling laws be
ended to non-credit elective courses?)
d other public-interest regulation
ust varsity football teams file environ-
mental impact statements before every
me?).

And, anticipating that educational
chnology may finally come into its
wn, the commission would have fore-
en studies of such issues in that field
the use of electronic classroom
achers (how do we equalize student-
bot ratios?), videotape cassettes (does
e "Top 40" list of popular courses
ally measure academic quality?) and



Eric Wentworth '50

pocket computers for many subjects be-
sides mathematics (should transistorized
translation devices be allowed in
Advanced Spanish exams?).

What my hypothetical commission
would have produced, in fact, would
have been a list of issues quite similar
to those which I anticipate national
education commissions will indeed be
addressing 10 to 20 years from now.

If this sense of *deja vu* seems cynical,
and the examples of specific study
topics facetious, please understand that
I have a personal bias—namely, that
national education commissions usually
study the wrong issues. The fault lies
more in the mandates they are handed
than in their own intentions. And the
mandates in turn stem from an unfortu-
nate if understandable premise: that
American education is a vast industry,
engaged in the manufacture and
delivery of products and services to
mass audiences, and suffering like other
industries from problems of capitaliza-
tion, productivity, product quality, dis-
tribution systems, consumer acceptance,
government regulation and the like.

But education, we also know, is
something else entirely. It comprises the
myriad moments when individuals—a 5-
year-old inspecting a bird's nest, a 17-
year-old confronting the concept of in-
finity, a 60-year-old rediscovering the
Book of Psalms—feel a sudden rush of
wonder, a flash of recognition, a burst
of joy.

National education commissions can

neither calculate these moments, nor
catalogue them, nor concoct systems
for contriving them. Yet it is in recol-
lecting these moments, shared with
parents or teachers or friends or en-
countered in our own solitude, that
each of us reckons the sum, and mean-
ing, of our own educations.

Were I asked to suggest my ideal
national education commission for 1988
or 1998, and what it should study, I
would humbly propose appointing every
man, woman and child in the country to
one universal body. They would have
neither professional staff nor research
budget. They would hold no hearings,
take no votes, and never hear the word
"consensus." All members would have a
simple mandate: ask themselves what
their own educations have meant to
them, and what has meant most and
why, and then share their responses with
each other.

While this commission wouldn't pro-
duce any panaceas for the problems of
American education, neither have all
the other commissions whose reports,
weighty and soon musty, burden our in-
stitutional bookshelves. But if it did
nothing more than remind us all that
education is more than a vast industrial
enterprise, that education is a very per-
sonal, individual process of groping, and
growing, and becoming ourselves, then
the work of this particular commission
might restore a certain respect, even
reverence, toward this most exciting of
human adventures. And reverence, I
submit, may well be what education
will be needing most in the years ahead.

To assert that national commissions
tend to pursue the wrong issues should
not imply that I believe their present or
future efforts can be safely ignored, of
course. The perception of American
education as an industrial behemoth
does not, and will not, exclude inde-
pendent schools like Andover. Nor
should it, alas, for questions of financ-
ing, controlling costs and government
intervention among others—albeit inci-
dental to what education is really
about—are increasingly survival ques-
tions which all institutions must address
and join in seeking to solve. Unless An-
dover and schools like it survive in com-
ing decades, they won't fulfill some
time-honored educational commitments:
to set standards for excellence and
examples for respect and, yes, create
their own environments for reverence.



The Bicentennial Class of 1978

Jeun-Gael "Marv" Mahony is a four-year senior from Boston, a varsity football and lacrosse player, living in Stowe House.



"My brother went to Exeter, but I didn't want to follow in my brother's footsteps so I came here, which I guess is following in the footsteps of my father (Gael Mahony '43). We live in Boston, and my parents get out for just about all my football and lacrosse games. They really enjoy it. I'm a four-year senior and love the place. I've

moved around a bit, switched clusters, because this place is so big; there are so many people to get to know and so many things to do, much more than you ever get to do. I feel that by coming here as a junior, I got the jump on everyone else who came later. Most of you hear a lot about 'four years is too long,' but most kids who have been here four years really have liked being here the whole time.

"My academic interest? Classics. I really love that department. It's small enough that you know all the teachers, and they're great. I love that old building, Pearson Hall. I had a friend at home, a girl who liked Greek; she gave me a Greek book my lower year and conned me into taking Greek." ("Marv" Mahony won the Benner Prize in Greek his lower year, and has been on the Honor Roll since spring of that year.)

"When you're here four years, you get the whole thing. You grow up with lots of pressures, but I feel pretty positive about it. There are rules here, but they are not so strict that you can't go to Boston and try out things. It's growing up, finding out what you can handle.

"I was at an all-boys' school before coming to Andover, so one of the things

I had to learn here was getting along with girls as regular people. In my first term, I thought that if I disagreed with girl in class, she'd think I was a jerk or dumb, because of all that mystique about girls being so much more mature than boys, and never paying any attention to younger boys, and here I was a nobody. But I lost that mystique in the classroom. I found it was totally wrong, though if I'd gone to Deerfield instead still might think that way.

"Another thing. You think you're the big 'I AM' in athletics, but you'll find it doesn't get you anywhere if you don't treat other people decently. I love sports. I've played football, hockey and lacrosse here. This winter, I'm playing paddle tennis instead. The coaches here put out so much. The teams and the school produce so much.

"What would I change about Andover? The parietal (room-visiting) rules. It's crazy to have parietals early the evening during study hours. OK, they're not actually during study hours, they're from 6-8 p.m., but 7-8 is when like to get a lot of work done, right after dinner. But room visiting isn't for studying; it's for playing records and talking and really getting to know each other and relaxing."

by Helen M. Eccles

Since 1974, when the first 143 members of the Class of '78 arrived as juniors, they have realized they are Andover's Bicentennial Class.

Seniors now, and 374 strong, this same class may feel at times this year like a species endangered—caught between a Bicentennial fund drive for their successors and a Celebration they'll help put on for their predecessors. But they will be celebrated in their own right at Commencement. Symbolically, at least, graduation epitomizes an Andover education—just what the Campaign and the Celebration are all about.

Let's take a look at this 200th-year class and listen to what these seniors have to say about their school and themselves, through school records, through their replies to a *Bulletin* senior survey in January, and in interviews with seniors from each of the clusters.

From school records: our statistical base of 374 seniors is 64 percent (240) boys, 36 percent (134) girls. This year there are special students from France, Germany and Spain through Kemper Fund scholarships, a Norwegian American Field Service student and an English Speaking Union exchange student. There are four PA seniors off campus this year at School Year Abroad.

There are 52 PA or Abbot sons or daughters in the class, and at least 60 more seniors are alumni siblings. Forty-one seniors have brothers or sisters in the three lower classes right now. A mystifying statistic: there are three sets of twins in the senior class, all girls. Day students account for 45 of the seniors, including 12 faculty children. Four-year seniors (116 of the original 143) make up 31 percent of the class; it is 39 percent three-year seniors, 19 percent two-year seniors, and 11 percent, or 41, one-year seniors, including 19 PG's. The class has lost 52 students. One student, Annie Wagner, died in a road accident while an upper at School Year Abroad.

Is Andover's Constitutional maxim to be "ever open to Youth from every quarter," carried in the 200th class? Defining "every quarter" economically, there are 107 (28 percent) scholarship students in the senior class, including ten ABC students and six others on full scholarship. Geographically, the seniors are very diverse in sheer spread of

Gail Ray, who lives in Rabbit Pond's Double Brick House is a three-year senior from Atlanta.



"Andover has taught me a lot about being serious about education. I wouldn't have gotten that if I had stayed at home in public school. It's very challenging. I've learned about competition with other students in sports, too. Most of all it's been a cultural education. I've learned a lot about other races that I didn't know, after living with them for three years. I'm from Atlanta, and my high school there was a totally black school—well, just a

few white people, but it's a totally black neighborhood. I was in a lot of extracurricular activities at home, the cheerleading squad, and I studied ballet at the Jacobs School of the Dance. It's a good school that performs at conventions and other schools, so I'd danced a good while before coming here. I went to New York with them this summer for a dance convention.

"Dancing here, I've learned to put myself into it more; I feel more like dancing and better about dancing. That's true even though before, at home, I thought I wanted to be a professional dancer and now I'm not sure I do. I know more what's involved now; it's hard work. PA has been total education for me, not just academics. Besides professional ballet, I think about journalism. I'm interested in media and communications, being in contact with people. I'd be happy to go to Tulane and major in journalism. The Academy's math really gave me the blues. Spanish and English were my best subjects.

"I've been involved for two years in the Af-Lat-Am Society, as upper representative and now as the senior representative. That's another block of my life, besides academics and dance. Then there's drama too. Another thing I have learned—the more I become involved in school activities, the better my academic work goes, because then I have to plan my time. And I do."

states—40, plus the District of Columbia and Puerto Rico, as well as nationals and Americans from 14 foreign countries. Seniors come most numerous from Massachusetts (124), New York (57), Connecticut (24) and California (19). Forty-seven percent of the seniors are from New England and another 25 percent from the Mid-Atlantic states: the geographic diversity of the class has more breadth than depth.

Scholastically, 120 seniors (32 percent) were on the Honor Roll in fall term, and 32 percent also won National

Merit Scholarship recognition—20 as Semi-Finalists, 91 with Letters of Commendation. The seniors' Scholastic Aptitude scores in the eleventh grade averaged 567 in the verbals and 601 in Math. The average score of all seniors taking College Board Achievement Tests was 632.

The senior survey was answered by 180 students, or 48 percent—a good questionnaire response by most standards. The respondents were 110 boys and 70 girls.

Our seniors' backgrounds do not seem to fit the stereotype of transient,

Myrna Santiago, shown in her Carter House dorm room, is a member of Abbot Cluster's Discipline Committee, holds down a paying job, and enjoys social activities, but she's here for the academics. Myrna's been on the Honor Roll every term and was accepted by Princeton in early action.



"I come from a public junior high school in L.A., California, from an all-Mexican neighborhood. This has been my one big three-year chance. I've changed a whole lot since I've been here, in all ways. I lived in Mexico my first 12 years, then Mother moved us to L.A. for better schools. I had never met anyone who wasn't Mexican. I started in the English as a Second Language program in the seventh grade, then moved into Advanced ESL courses, then into honors courses. One of my ESL teachers read catalogs and heard that Andover had become coed. My SSAT scores were so low I didn't think they would accept me, that I'd have to make a decision. When I was accepted, I tried to put the responsibility on Mom, but she didn't let me. 'You have to do what YOU want to do. I'm not going to be there every day to watch over you.' She put all the responsibility on me.

"A guidance counselor at my old school had told me that work here would be very hard, preparing for college, but I didn't know what hard

meant. I was totally shocked at first, especially at failing a test. I'd never failed a test before. But I figured, 'If I cry over it, I'll just get into a deeper hole. Just take it in stride.'

"Making friends here is totally different from making friends at public school back home where you only saw people's lighter sides. Here you see friends day and night. You see their bad times as well as their good times. There's more sharing. You get to know teachers here on a totally different basis too. You can tell them when you're feeling rotten, show them more than the bright side of yourself. Teachers here love what they are doing, you can tell.

"I've taken advantage of a lot of things offered here. I've taken every biology course offered. I'm interested in languages: Spanish, English and now third-year French and Portuguese, and I'll continue languages in college.

"I think the rules at Andover are not too lenient, not too harsh. Here the discipline and rules are not just for the individual, they're for the community as a whole. They are not outrageous. You get to know what you want to do and what you don't want to do, and you set boundaries for yourself. I value independence, being able to cope with the freedom. I've learned that the life I live is all up to me. If I make a mistake, I can't put the blame on anyone else.

"A happy time this fall was a reunion of New England college and prep school students like me from the far West, who couldn't get home over Thanksgiving. Lots of Mexican-Americans were there. I am the only Mexican-American girl here as far as I know. No one here knows what the culture is. What I'd like to see changed at PA? I wish there were a few more of us.

"Would I want my child to go here? I would want him or her to have a taste of what it's like to make it on your own. I feel a little bit of advantage over most kids, because I know what it is to work very hard for something and to get it. Oh my God, I wouldn't give that up for anything! I work for it, I get it and I'm happy. But if I had the chance for one of my children to go here, it would be hard to say no!"

mobile Americans. A surprising 112 of the 180 students responding say they always have lived in or near the same community; 33 more say they always have lived in the same section of the country; only 31 claim to have lived in different parts of the U.S. No wonder diversity appeals! To joggle another boarding school stereotype, the percentage of PA seniors' parents who are divorced or separated is 20 percent, although the national first-divorce rate for this age group is 29 percent.

The number of working mothers may be a surprise. Of the 177 seniors replying, 109 have working mothers, including six college professors and a college president, several physicians, two attorneys, accountants, planning consultant a minister, a seamstress, a tennis pro, a potter and a flautist.

Students may groan about the workload, but the senior survey response to the academic program is overwhelmingly positive, 132-16. Ninety-one call it "challenging and enjoyable," 36 say "very tough but worth it," and 5 more, "It's the greatest." Of the 16 negative replies, only 9 say "too much academic pressure to be beneficial." The athletic program, evoking a similar response, is endorsed as warmly by girls as boys, in proportion to their numbers. Only 18 students see athletics as "not valuable to us non-varsity types."

On rules and discipline enforcement the seniors vote 109-46 for the positive view that the rules are "fairly reasonable and in fairly good balance" or "handled about as well as school can handle such a controversial subject." Thirty negative voters pick "utterly incomprehensible and unreasonable in many ways"; 16 simply call discipline "not handled as well here as at most schools."

Seniors describe their own relationship with the faculty even more positively, 149-15, as "one of the best things PA has going for it," or "ups and downs but generally helpful to my progress," rather than as a mostly adversarial relationship.

Contradictions arise when seniors go beyond their own experience to generalize on school issues. In this light, relationships with faculty *en masse* seem less warm than the individual relationships the same students so wholeheartedly endorse; and more students see de-

rioration than improvement in school spirit, although they also generalize that student responsibility and leadership has improved. Respect for school rules is seen as generally steady, though slightly down. The cluster system, sense of community and concern, student initiative, and student honesty under stress come out as steady or improved, as does the school's religious/spiritual support system. The most dramatic change reported on any issue—the improvement 2 seniors reported in “the support system for students with problems, in double (deans, house counselors, faculty, Graham House).”

School size and school diversity elicited the strongest, most unanimous response. One hundred fifty-six of the possible 180 students vote that the size of the school is “Just about right. Clusters solve size problem,” instead of “too big.” A great majority (102) call three

years the optimum stay at Andover, although half of the four-year seniors replying vote for the four-year stay.

Seniors vote 155-19 that Andover offers “more diversity than I would have found at home, or at other schools, from what I know.” Asked how important this diversity has been to their Andover experience, 75 seniors say the diversity is “good” about the way it is; 67 go further to say diversity is “important enough that as an alumnus I’d want to support Andover’s maintaining and extending its diversity, even at greater economic cost in future.”

Peer pressure is a reality on campus, sometimes a scapegoat, but to our surprise, seniors do not describe it wholly in negative terms. Only five call it “pretty overwhelming at a boarding school.” Thirty-five do not find it amounts to heavy pressure. The strongest response (40) is: “Peer pressure is

strong here, but learning to deal with it, when and how to go your own way here, makes you grow up faster.”

Twenty add another reply: that in a residential situation peer support is an important positive factor.

What do the seniors look for after Andover? Most want a college experience, Ivy or not, that starts where Andover leaves off, with variety and depth, “and the academics for my profession.” In work “personal happiness and a career I enjoy” rank highest. In case you think marriage will go out of style, approximately 150 of the seniors expect or hope to get married (only 16 think it’s no longer necessary), and 113 see marriage as a lifelong commitment. Ninety-four of the Class of ’78 describe themselves as politically liberal or moderately liberal, the girls more so than the boys. Senior girls overwhelmingly favor socialized medicine; boys favor it

Georges St. Laurent, from Longwood, Florida, took time off this fall to visit Cuba and Fidel Castro as a Congressman’s aide. George is business manager of the Pot Pourri, a Blue Key advisor in West Quad South and co-head of the Chess Club.



“I applied late and was admitted only a few days before school began. I had no idea of the rules yet. So in the first

couple of days of Orientation, I was sitting in my room having a glass of wine or beer when a senior walked in and said ‘WHAT are you doing?’ I couldn’t understand at the time that I was a member of the community and had to obey community rules, because I always had made and observed my own rules. I feel now that the rules are very well adapted to this place, and their objectives are crucial and laudable—although I’m not convinced that the rules get to those objectives.

“I came to Andover with the attitude that I was going to be really successful in academics. I was in for a rude shock. Except in math, I was shot out of the water sky-high at the first mid-term. We had never spoken French in my high school French class! I made a quick habit of dropping everything else for academics, with the driving ambition to get ahead of everybody. A real vertical orientation, aiming at the top! Grades set up my value system until the middle of my upper year when I got tired of satisfying my academic ego. Then I got involved as a *Pot Pourri* photographer, and in the Chess Club.

“Meanwhile I realized that the teachers here reject the vertical orienta-

tion of getting to the top by beating the next guy out, and instead have what I would call a ‘horizontal perspective,’ where winning is a by-product and the goal is self-development.

“My upper year I wasn’t chosen as a Washington Intern, which was a big disappointment. Since I wanted that experience, I had to do it alone. I volunteered as a worker for Rep. Richard Kelly, Republican, from central Florida. He invited me to stay on as a paid worker the second half of the summer, and treated me as an aide. What an opportunity for a 16-year-old! The experience added a whole balance to academics. This fall, Rep. Kelly invited me to come with him on a five-day tour of Havana, investigating ramifications of the resumption of trade relations with Cuba. Meeting a man of Castro’s stature changes your underlying attitudes. It immediately opened up my perspectives and challenged me to affect goals in the practical environment, not to seek an academic career. Yet I’ll think more like a teacher, as a consequence of teachers’ convincing me of their perspective—of my own free will. That’s great teaching, to convince someone of something, of their own free will.”

mildly. Girls also split their vote on a judicial question; but the boys carry it that the courts today are tilted too much in favor of the accused, to the detriment of ordinary citizens' liberties. Both boys and girls resoundingly (123-40) endorse acceptance of limitation of resources and living creatively with limitations.

When asked, "What will happen to Andover in your life after graduation?" a good number of the Bicentennial Class say, "I'll 'pay my dues', give when I can;" others reply, "I want to remain actively involved in the school, be called on to help." The largest number reply, "I feel some obligation to extend to Andover's future students the opportunity that the support of past alumni gave me."

In a final evaluation, the survey asked seniors to choose the areas where Andover has played "an important positive role" for them. "Academic education" is at the top, no surprise. But second only to academics, the seniors say, "values, decision-making, and growing up" is where Andover has played an important positive role, more than "lasting friendships," and more than "athletics and extracurricular activities," or other areas. This is good news indeed. The survey has also told us that seniors consider "the school's support system (deans, house counselors, faculty, Graham House counselors) for students with problems or in trouble" the most improved area of school life since the Bicentennial Class came to Andover. Taken with the seniors' positive view of their own relationships with faculty, this seems to indicate that substantial increase of faculty time and attention to students' residential life in recent years is beginning to pay off.



Chris Shaw '78



Mary Beth "Puttsy" Cahill '78



Peter Frisch '78

Chris Shaw, who lives in Pine Knoll's Fuess House, is a three-year senior from Tuxedo Park, N.Y., on the Honor Roll each term and is deeply involved in music and theater at Andover.

"When I came here as a lower from very small school, the academics looked wonderful to me. I'd never seen such a spectrum of things to take. I still feel that way. I shied away from math and the sciences as much as I could, toward the humanities in general. Now I'm taking Art History, Italian, the Man & God elective in English, and Dance. I'd done some singing before I came here, so I got right into Chorus and Fidelio, and later the Cantata Singers. In the last year, my chief interest has switched to drama. *Anything Goes*, and *Cabaret* and this year *The Broadway Revue* and now *Godspell*, the Andover Touring Play that we'll take to England with Mr. and Mrs. Owen and five musicians.

"If I'd gone to school at home, I wouldn't have grown up so much as I have here. I live here with such a variety of different people, dealing with roommates and dormmates, the people I sing and act with, and go to classes with. Not all of it has been pleasant and good at the time. There have been some tough situations and pressures. But they have forced me to look at myself and examine my own values, and that's been good. They've forced me to mold Chris Shaw, to figure out what I think and why I think that (which is even more important). That's what determines whether an experience—pleasant or hard—is a good experience.

"The whole idea of Andover? I guess yes, it's a prep school. But you can't stereotype Andover that way; it's a finer education. So much has been fed into me academically and socially here. The basic idea behind this place seems perfect and sound to me.

"What next? College is a must. I don't know exactly what I want to do (I want to keep a lot of possibilities open), but I want to take a lot of psychology, lots of theater, lots of art, dance and music. Music will always be a pastime, but I might try the theater profession. I might want to teach. Perhaps it's just a romantic sense, but I would like to work with young people's minds, to be a force. I have to decide if passing my experience

to someone else is a valid way of using myself.

"Of all the schools I'll have gone to, this is the most important. I see enormous potential here. If I also become an alumnus of a place like Yale—yes, I'd like to go to Yale—I can do more for this place than I can for a large university. Andover will need me more than Yale will."

Mary Beth "Puttsy" Cahill followed her father and three brothers to Andover, lives in Newman House for its first year as a girls' dorm.

"I'm from North Hampton, N.H., where I went to St. Thomas Aquinas High School through the ninth grade, then took a tenth grade at Fryeburg Academy in Maine before coming here as a lower. It took that long to convince my dad (James D. Cahill '44) that PA was a girls' school too. My brothers came here too, Jim '70, Bill '71 and Jake '74. Now Dad's glad I came. He just wouldn't imagine having a daughter graduate from Andover. I was in Bartlet all for two years, then decided I wanted a smaller dorm my senior year, so now I'm in Newman House. My brothers couldn't believe it—girls in Newman House! They have some funny stories to tell, but so do I.

"Andover was hard for me, very hard. I had to study a lot more than ever in the past. Math was something. I loved the teacher but hated Fields & Functions. I really enjoyed biology and physiology. I've learned how to study and how to organize, and most of all to try not to put it off. You have to fit things in between sports and afternoon classes, or you have to stay up late.

"In sports I started squash and lacrosse here, but mostly I ski. That's the biggest thing in my life. I've skied every day there's snow since I've been two years old. Hurting my knee meant giving up sports for a year or so, but I got a job instructing children ages 3–12 in skiing which has been enjoyable. I'm on the school Social Functions Committee and worked on the yearbook. I'm a Blue Key Advisor and chairman of the stagstaff Celebration Committee. That's a time-consuming commitment!

"We have a dorm of six girls, two of them new. One is Gabrielle Hagedorn, from Bonn, Germany, a PG senior. Her father was the first German transfer student at PA in the 1930's. She loves it here, and we've learned a lot about schooling, traditions and life in Germany from her. We have a one-year senior from Escondido, California, and the rest of us are from Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey and New York State. One thing about Andover—you go through a lot of things here that seem tough, but friends push you back up and say 'Go on through with it.' You get so close to people, living with them like sisters. You learn from other people's experiences. There's no hiding, because you can't go away from a problem here. You can't go home at the end of the day and pass decisions off to your family to solve. You have to face problems and deal with them. And if something happens to a friend, you want to help. I've had two house counselors who have been very open with girls in the dorm. And teachers are always willing to help you with academics. I don't think there's ever been a time when one of them has said to me, 'Puttsy, I'd like to help you but I just don't have time.' "

Peter Frisch, a three-year senior from Rye, N.Y., plays varsity football and lacrosse and JV hockey and is president of West Quad South Cluster.

"I've come to appreciate my parents and friends at home more since coming here. Now when I'm home I talk a lot more with my parents and in a different way, because now I've been away and have my own experiences to tell about. We relate more one-to-one now, rather than as parents and a teenager.

"I've worked up here as well as I can. What I get for grades I'm not going to worry about. The term paper I wrote last week for Sizer's Schools in America course was a paper I wanted to write, and it came out about the way I wanted it to, considering the time factor—the time I had to spend on other courses, varsity sports and cluster and school business.

"My mother always said that if you do your best, don't worry about the grades, they'll fall into place; when you do your half-best, that's when to worry. Is my mother a teacher? She was but now she's going to divinity school at Union Theological Seminary, and finding it lots of work. It makes it more interesting. Dad likes the idea, but not necessarily all the side effects at home that come with it.

"Home base is important. You may be here 9 months out of 12, but you were home 12 out of 12 for the first 14 years. That's why I pushed for the Cluster Deans' and Cluster Presidents' proposal—that a student on Probation go home for about three days to get back together with his family and the family have to get together with the school on it. A lot of students don't like it, but I say I don't care. The idea of sending people home for a few days makes good sense.

"People are taking more part in the school, and I sort of sense that it's a better, happier school—for me, anyway. This is obvious in sports. Take the Exeter football game. The fans put in as much energy as the football team—maybe more. It affected us as a team. The fans did what the team wanted, and the team did what the fans wanted, and everything worked out. It was the same in the hockey game Friday night. A lot of fans came in the third period. They cheered like crazy, and as a result, the team went Borneo and won the game. When you get a lot of energy under the table like that, it really builds up and has effects. Graham House language? Yeah, I guess so. Eight of us met once a week with Zanda Kubler-Merrill all last spring term getting ready to lead the Human Relations Seminars. Ever since then, I sort of pick up things in any group I'm in. You notice who's getting the power and who's trying to go for the power, and I start laughing, because I'm just observing. People ask what you're laughing about, and if you tell them what you see, sometimes they don't like it, but sometimes they are interested and catch on.

"The best thing I've had here is dealing with students all the time, having to relate to them 24 hours a day. And having life back home I also have to relate to, and putting it all together and calling it your life."

WINTER SPORTS

Josef J. Tatelbaum '78

Basketball is this winter's leading story in Andover's search for athletic glory. Leading the team is a Pangiotakos named Steve, who should the all-time score-ship receive. On defense the leader is Jimmy D., whose all out effort's a pleasure to see. Leggett, Barres, Baisden—that's Larry, combine with the above to make foes wary. Benjamin and Perkins round out our stars, while the fans light up victory cigars.



*Above: Bill Best '78 puts the shot. Looking on are (left to right) Jim Currid '80, Bob Stephens '78 and Al Pearsall '78.
Below: Andover puts girls on ice.*



Although its start has been a bit rocky, PA now fields a team of Girls' Ice Hockey. They engage teams who've played for many more years, but their efforts have earned the respect of their peers. In the opener they lost to that team from New Hampshire while the fans applauded their efforts and de-sire.

The Girls' Swim Team has done well in each meet, training long, hard and fast they fiercely compete. A team to watch right from the beginning, they're always close and oftentimes winning. Hanawalt and Trafton lead the girl swimmers who've made the fans' eyes go all a glimmer.

Another team which shows winning knack, is, of course, Boys' Varsity Track. Hostetler and Pires lead the long runs, while Sheffield and Bodman win the short ones. Billy Best is mastering the shot put, and now heaves the globe near fifty foot. The team has been trying to keep in high gear, in this, Coach Sorota's, last coaching year.

For the more aggressive, there's Wrestling, of course, which won most their matches with incredible force. The opponents' heavyweights had their hands full, because of the skill, size and efforts of Mobley and Crull. Bilodeau, Ireland, Pucillo and the rest, PA's grunt-and-groaners are considered the best.

PA Hockey has had its ups and downs so far. They've really not played yet quite up to par. They opened with a close win over Mass. Bay, but, then lost to Dartmouth in a humiliating way. The team lead by John Starosta—the captain, his efforts to date have alas been in vain. "To sum it all up," says coach Christopher Gurry, "We're hoping to end with a great winning flurry."

A victory over Mt. Hermon at the last meet, the Girls' Gymnastics remains unbeat. Virginia Santos leads all the stars, showing agility in vaulting, beam and the bars. The team is captained by Barrett and Hull, as a spectator sport it's never at all dull.

Another team which I should mention the Girls' Nordic Ski Team, receives much attention. Jenny Bensley this year leads the pace, by finishing first in many a race.

Winter's the toughest season athletes know with falling temperatures and driven snow. February's blizzard caused much dismay but rain, sleet and snow seldom halted the play. Winter's athletes should get their due so give three cheers for the Royal Blue.

CAMPUS NEWS



Rededicating the Cage

Switching to color

The campus seems unanimous that the Case Cage renovation is a great success as the first Bicentennial campus improvement project. It's not just the versatility of the bright blue composition playing surface that opens the Cage up to basketball and tennis and makes it better for all kinds of running. The cheerful attractiveness and comfort of the area make it a popular place to get some exercise, especially welcome in winter term. Coming in to the Cage from the snow-banked winter outdoors is like moving from black and white to color TV. Beause of popular demand,

weekend activities there must be scheduled. By Sunday morning nets are up for tennis doubles matches. Sunday afternoons are rationed out, an hour at a time, to boys' baseball, girls' softball, boys' and girls' lacrosse teams, who get together for informal practice and a jump on the spring season, and to basketball and volleyball groups, according to demand. A commercial pitching machine would cost over \$1,000, but the baseball team uses one that students in John McMurray's Kinetics class designed and built for less than a tenth of that. The machine pitches balls up to 100 mph and can pitch drops, curves, anything but spitballs, within a new batting chute that is lowered into place from the ceiling. The Case Cage Rededication, January 7, featured a coed alumni relay race. By the end of winter term, another use for the Cage's new versatility: a performance for the school and general public by the renowned Merce Cunningham Dance Company.

Dormitory stretcher

The north wing of Isham Infirmary-Hospital, which now houses medical offices and records downstairs, and Commons staff workers upstairs, will become a dormitory next fall. The Trustees decided to convert the north wing, not needed for patients, into a dormitory for eighteen students and resident house counselor for the West Quad North Cluster. The Trustees took no action on proposals for the Abbot campus, referring them back to an executive committee, pending further information. The Trustees remain interested in the sale or lease of the property for a residential center for elderly persons, among other proposals. In another move, the Board committed itself to periodic review of the Academy's stockholdings in companies with questionable employment or operation policies, with special attention to companies with discriminatory practices.

Inquiry I

Part I of the Andover Inquiry into the Education of Youth involved scientists in medical and psychological research with Andover teachers in a four-day symposium, focusing on learning in ado-

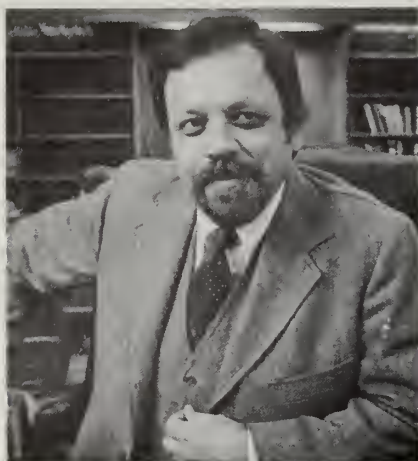
lescence. According to History Instructor Susan Lloyd, charged with organizing the symposium, recent research in education has centered on younger children's learning; there has been little research and less attempts to make the findings available to secondary school educators. The symposium's intent was to bring to light the ways in which adolescents learn, and to discuss how knowledge of the learning process can be made useful for secondary school students and their teachers. Want to know the results, if any, of this difficult endeavor? They'll be forthcoming in the next issue of the *Andover Review*, the journal of secondary education published at Andover and edited by English Instructor William H. Brown. Write for your subscription and find out. If that's advertising, make the most of it.

A balancing act

The first balanced budget since 1969 emerged from the Trustees' January deliberations. This was achieved by a combination of welcome new income from campaign giving and—to fill the remaining gap—necessary increases in tuition and fees of \$475 over this year's \$4,500 for boarding students and \$375 over this year's \$3,500 for day students. Board actions also made over \$1,000,000 in financial aid available for Andover students next year. Beyond that, a new Parent Loan Plan for middle and upper-middle income families was



The Phillpian provided a high point in winter term by bringing Richard Eder '50, newly appointed drama critic for The New York Times, as guest lecturer in February. His topic: "A New Critic Looks at the Theater."



A. Bartlett Giamatti '56, who has been Class Secretary, Alumni Council member and Alumni Trustee for Andover, will do even more for Yale, which has made him president. The College Counseling Office is advising seniors not to count on Bart's Andover connection to ease them into Eli.

approved, to fill a financial aid gap. With this new loan plan, a comprehensive Andover Plan of financial assistance, to make possible the attendance of every admitted candidate, has evolved:

- I. General support of all students' educational costs, principally through endowment income and gifts, a product of the generosity of past Andover graduates, parents and friends. This pays more than 40 percent of the actual costs of the educational services Andover actually offers each school year.
- II. Scholarship grants and a Student Loan Plan, to qualifying students, ranging from several hundred dollars to total costs, as needs warrant and funds permit, based upon information provided through the School Scholarship Service at Princeton, N.J. Repayment of these low-interest regular loans does not begin until four years after graduation.
- III. A new Parent Loan Plan, available, at a modest rate of interest, to families in the \$15,000-\$50,000 annual income range, as their needs require, with preference going to students entering the ninth and tenth grades. Repayment of these loans begins immediately, but repayment of principal is deferred during the students' college years.

The combination of general endowment support with programs of full scholarships for low-income students, scholarships and Student Loans for a broad spectrum of need, and Parent Loans for middle and upper-middle income families, should give Andover the flexibility to provide maximum assistance to families seeking an Andover education for their children.

The Trustees' budget-balancing act set \$625,000 in new endowment income, largely because of Bicentennial Campaign gifts which will be in hand by June 30, plus the expected gifts to income based on the increase to date in alumni giving, against the current year's budget deficit of more than \$600,000 and—despite all economy measures—an estimated seven percent increase in

expenses for next year. The rise in tuition and fees, the one discretionary part of the budget, was necessary to bridge this gap and to meet the Trustees' mandate that the 1978-79 budget be in balance. Business Manager George Neilson notes that the expected seven percent rise in the 1978-79 expense budget is really minimal for a labor-intensive institution in an economy experiencing a six to seven percent annual increase in the cost of living index. "If it were less than that, you wouldn't be doing right by your staff."

Andover's financial aid budget next year will be \$1,027,000—\$942,000 for direct scholarship grants, \$85,000 for regular student loans. This is exclusive of amounts available for the new Parer Loan Plan.

Bumping into the holy

Andover has three chaplains, appointed within the last year. Conversations with this team ministry suggest that the chaplains spend a great deal of energy responding, especially but not only through worship services, to the spiritual needs of the school's three mainstream constituencies. Father Thomas Hennigan, O.S.A., serves Andover's Roman Catholics; Rabbi Everett Gendler helps Jewish students plan their services before he goes off to lead Sabbath services at Lowell's Temple Emanuel, and the ministry team's chairman, the Rev. J. Philip Zaeder, formerly associate chaplain at Yale, leads the Protestant flock.

The three chaplains also put energy into planning ecumenical services together so that religion in its larger sense can be presented to the entire school community. Beyond this, they admit they endeavor to set ideas and events right out in the traffic patterns of school life to make it more likely that persons in the entire school community as well as in the frankly religious communities, may upon occasion "bump into the holy." Examples are the traditional booth Jewish students set up in the courtyard between George Washington Hall and the Underwood Room in celebration of a holy day; the All Hallow's Eve costume parade and bless



(left to right) Fr. Thomas Hennigan, O.S.A., Rabbi Everett Gendler and the Rev. J. Philip Zaeder



The snow shoveling bell rang early . . . and often.

ing of school buildings, both humorous and prayerful; the after-dinner dramatic readings, dance and music about the Nativity, in the Underwood Room just before Christmas vacation; and the singing of spirituals in the ecumenical Martin Luther King Memorial Service.

Response to a recent questionnaire of seniors indicates some quickening in the spiritual life of the community, and the three chaplains see vitality in their religious communities. Their perspective is undoubtedly wider because all are instructors in academic departments as well as chaplains: Philip Zaeder is an instructor in English and member of the Psychology Department; Tom Hennigan also teaches English here, as he has done in previous schools in Washington, Philadelphia, and New York; and Everett Gendler is a part-time instructor in the Religion and Philosophy Department, which now is headed by former chaplain Vincent Avery.

The Blizzard that Buried Boston

February's blizzard that paralyzed eastern Massachusetts with thirty inches of snow did not pass Andover by. "This is only the second day classes have been cancelled here in 200 years," a Lower Middler confided breathlessly, perhaps erroneously, as he stamped snow off his feet in the lobby of Commons. Students shoveled out walks, fireplugs and cars buried in snow by gale-force winds. Boys and girls jumped out of windows

into snowbanks or picked up extra sleep on the free day. Next morning Headmaster Sizer sent more than 100 volunteers down to help the Town of Andover dig out Town Hall, the Library and a housing project for the elderly; smaller shoveling crews from dorms helped out retired faculty living nearby. It all had its exhilarating side. The emergency nature of the storm struck students only in the aftermath: the school's long winter weekend was scheduled two days later, but by Friday cars and buses still were prohibited from driving to Boston.

On Sunday, athletic grounds foreman Jimmy Bisset noticed several bent guy-ropes between the roof and a steel girder of the Sumner Smith Hockey Rink. Faculty members and more than 100 students who had remained on campus quickly shoveled the heavy burden of snow from the roof to avert damage.

Faculty Notes

John Richard Lux will assume chairmanship of the Mathematics Department, succeeding Edmond Hammond at the end of this year. Richard Lux also becomes the first holder of the newly created Walter Scott Leeds Instructorship, endowed by a portion of the \$5,000,000 bequest left to Phillips Academy by Mr. Leeds '08 last May. In another rotation of department chairmen Alexandra Kubler-Merrill '56 succeeds Dr. Karl Roehrig this spring as

chairman of the Psychology Department.

The Roger F. Murray Chair in English, endowed by alumnus Roger Murray '28, retired Professor of Banks and Finance at Columbia University, will be held next year by a new appointment to the faculty, Alexander Theroux, a distinguished novelist, dramatist, essayist and poet. Mr. Theroux, winner of the 1973 Encyclopedia Britannica "Book of the Year" Award for his novel, *Three Wogs*, has been teaching at Harvard since 1973.

Dr. Richard Stockton MacNeish, Director of the Robert S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology, was honored this fall by the Iroquois Indians with the Cornplanter Medal as "an outstanding scholar of Iroquoian history." The award is presented by the Cayuga County Museum and Historical Society in Auburn, N.Y. His new book *The Science of Archaeology?* is just coming off the Duxbury Press. Archaeology Instructor and Peabody Curator Jane Wheeler Pires-Ferreira has had several articles published recently on her work in Iran and in Peru.

Kenan Grants totaling \$15,500 were awarded by the Alumni Kenan Grant Committee to ten PA faculty members for the purposes of "research, scholarship, creativity and academic excellence." Art Instructor Audrey Bensley will use her Kenan Grant in ceramics, to explore closed and paddled forms of porcelain and develop a theory for controlled translucent effects. History Instructor Thomas Lyons will use his to support summer study and writing of a general history of the United States from 1946-77, in conjunction with Albert Ganley of the Exeter History Department, for publication by the Independent Press. Math Instructors Frank Hannah and David Penner will investigate the use of hand-held calculators in a pre-calculus math course to open up new areas otherwise beyond the computational abilities of students. History Instructor Christopher Gurry and English Instructor Paul Kalkstein will put together a short book of philosophical and practical advice for secondary school coaches, employing the techniques of high school and college coaches across the country who are noted for principles of good coaching rather than their won-lost records. Art Instructor John McMurray will use his

Kenan Grant to continue sabbatical year research of methods of printing photographic images through serigraphy, intaglio and lithography. Language Instructor Vincent Pascucci plans to work in Rome this summer with Italian teachers of English, concentrating on oral competence in English courses within the governmental school system there. Music Instructor Richard Wilson plans to compose, specifically a woodwind trio, a jazz arrangement and songs. Sally Slade Warner, Academy Carillonneur, will use her Kenan Grant toward the copying of carillon music manuscripts next year in Belgium, while earning a diploma in carillon playing and campanology.

K. Kelly Wise, chairman of the English Department, has a new book out, *Still Points*, a color monograph by Addison House, in New Hampshire; his color photography has been traveling in a show organized for the University of California and shown recently at Boston's Institute of Contemporary Art. *The Expansion of the American Republic, 1800-1848*, by Wayne Frederick and Thomas Lyons, was used as a history text this year, and its publication is underway at Independent School Press. The poetry of English Instructor Michael Lopes has appeared in the past six months in *Spectrum*, *College Composition and Communication*, *Redweather*, *Hanging Loose*, and *Poetry Now*, and is being published in an anthology, *California Heartlands*.

Christopher Kirkland, Gilbert Sewall and Theodore Sizer have broken into periodical print recently. The byline of English Instructor Kirkland, named as a coach for U.S. girls' crew in the summer World Championships, appeared on the *New York Times* Sunday sports page recently under "Women Can Be Athletes if Only Men Will Allow." History Instructor Sewall was published on the *Times'* Op-Ed page last summer on "Los Angeles, A City Committing Suicide," and more recently in the *Boston Globe* with an art review of a Duane Hanson retrospective show at New York's Whitney Museum. *The Atlantic Monthly* asked Headmaster Sizer, among other educational leaders, to comment on the Bakke case. The January *Atlantic* carries his response that, in sum, the Bakke case underscores the need for compensatory educational opportunities for minority students at the secondary level,

to prepare them to compete in any league.

The Art Museum As Educator, published by the University of California Press, cites Phillips Academy's Addison Gallery for video for special audiences, in the chapter "Museum and Community." Briefly, this refers to pioneering work in video and other forms of art therapy under Director Christopher Cook, who has made the gallery and staff community resources for patients

from a nearby mental hospital, a home for emotionally disturbed children, a community center for the elderly and other special audiences.

A joint Andover-Exeter Faculty Art Show was on exhibit at Exeter's Lamont Gallery for five weeks in winter term.

Finally, John F. "Jake" Bronk is recovering from amputation of his right leg, after complications following a blood clot.



already in its second printing . . .

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Published in celebration of Phillips' 200th and Abbot's 150th by the Ladies Benevolent Society of Phillips Academy, one of the oldest continuing women's clubs in the nation

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CAMPAIGN NEWS

by Ann Caldwell

"The largest ever fund drive by a secondary school" seemed an apt enough description of the Bicentennial Campaign when it was launched in May of 1976. The goal alone—to raise over \$50 million in new resources—qualified for superlatives. What was less clear then but more apparent now is the involvement the Campaign would command among Abbot and Andover alumni and parents around the country. More than 1500 of them have signed on as Campaign volunteers, and for many the Campaign has been an opportunity to renew association with the school.

"As I become familiar again with Andover through study of the Campaign material, I am thrilled!" "The wisdom of the school's philosophy and the vigor of its spirit ensure a third century of magnificent contribution to our nation," wrote David Williams '35 recently.

The volunteers come in all shapes and sizes; some graduated from Andover or Abbot more than half a century ago; others, like an enthusiastic committee of graduates from the 70's in New York City, are of more recent vintage. The Eastern seaboard claims the largest number of them, but they span the continent, and Andover has outposts of volunteers across both oceans. More than one hundred meetings have been held in the past year and a half—to plan the search for Major Gifts (\$100,000 and up), to structure proposals for foundation support, and to organize local area committees for the Campaign. The volunteers also have participated in 40 showings of the film *In Their Time: Andover at 200*, attended by over 5,400 by early 1978.

Campaign Chairman Melville Chapin '36 and other Campaign leaders are already looking ahead to the second half of 1978 and into 1979. They expect

interest in the school—and the Campaign—to peak during the springtime Celebration of the two schools' anniversaries. But they also expect that there will be a good deal of effort required after the Celebration to complete the fund drive. Plans are underway for a major Campaign meeting at Andover on October 13-14 to be held in conjunction with the Alumni Council's fall meeting.

As the **Bicentennial Campaign** enters the stretch and the climactic eighteen months of the fund drive, the outcome of the ambitious effort to raise \$50,610,000 is by no means certain. But if there exists the potential to provide for the Academy the resources Campaign leaders believe it needs, it is largely due to the extraordinary bequest of Walter Scott Leeds '08, who provided the Academy with over five million dollars in the bulk of his estate. In January, the Trustees paused to give thought to the uses to which the Leeds bequest should be put. In so doing, they took account of the values that Leeds represented and of the primary goals that the Campaign is addressing. Accordingly, the Trustees made the following provisions for the disposition of the Leeds bequest:

The Walter Scott Leeds Financial Aid Fund **\$1,000,000 Endowment**

Leeds was himself a scholarship student during his short tenure at Andover, and his bequest reaffirmed the principle that Phillips Academy should be "ever open to Youth of requisite qualifications from every quarter." The Leeds Financial Aid Fund will support scholarships and loans for deserving young people.

The Walter Scott Leeds Teaching Foundation **\$ 640,000 Endowment**

A principal goal of the Bicentennial Campaign is to increase the number of teaching foundations available to support distinguished senior members of the faculty. The Leeds Teaching Foundation is the fourth new one to be established during the Campaign and the sixteenth overall at Andover. Richard Lux, who will become chairman of the Mathematics Department next year, was appointed by the Trustees to the Leeds Foundation.

The Carl Kelly Memorial Fund (for general purposes) **\$1,000,000 Endowment**

The entire Leeds bequest was unrestricted, a matter of some importance since unrestricted endowment is critical if the Academy is to meet soaring costs without raising tuition beyond reach. The Kelly Fund honors the friendship between Carl Kelly and Walter Leeds, who together founded the LaSalle Steel Company in 1912. Carl Kelly sent his son Thomas '39 to Andover and credited Leeds with setting a high moral tone in their corporate affairs.

The Alfred E. Stearns Faculty Fund **\$2,000,000 + Endowment**

The major share of the Leeds bequest will appropriately honor the man who had the single most powerful effect on Leeds and who is undoubtedly the reason that Leeds held Andover in such high esteem for so many years. It will be used to bolster the general level of faculty compensation. New endowment support for faculty salaries is the largest single goal of the Bicentennial Campaign.



Campaign Chairman Melville Chapin looks ahead.

CELEBRATION UPDATE

Plans for the four-day celebration of Phillips Academy's 200th and Abbot Academy's 150th anniversaries are taking on a life of their own as the first four days of June draw closer. Many of the seminars and student/faculty dramatic productions planned for the Celebration are now well underway.

On Stage, Wednesday, May 31, through Saturday, June 3



Godspell has been chosen as the Celebration Musical. It is a celebration of the life of Christ, drawn from the Gospel according to Saints Matthew and Luke, performed by ten energetic clowns—five men, five women—acting in a variety of styles and singing a variety of contemporary music—although some of the lyrics are adapted from 13th and 18th century hymns. The Andover Touring Company production will be performed at several schools in England during spring vacation prior to the Celebration.

Potluck Puppetry, will offer a collection of short puppet entertainments, including puppet interpretations of the poetry and prose of A.A. Milne, scenes from Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, and *Fantoccini*, a variety of burlesque novelty acts.

The Crucible, Arthur Miller's two-act drama, will be performed during the Celebration. Through an examination of the 17th century Salem witch trials, it provides a metaphor for the conflict between modern society and its individuals. With its compelling subject, the play continues to fascinate audiences twenty-five years after its premiere.

Carmina Burana, a choral-symphonic musical extravaganza by Carl Orff, is a series of "magical pictures which, employing all the resources of theater, conjure up that ecstasy which the drama of antiquity was intended to create." The work is based on material from the sublime lyrics to the bawdy, fun-loving ballads of the Middle Ages. The massive chorus and orchestra will include students, faculty, parents, alumni, and townspeople.

The Pinkham Premiere/Beethoven will feature the world premiere of a work for orchestra and chorus by Daniel Pinkham, PA '40, a distinguished American composer, currently Director of Music at King's Chapel, Boston, and a member of the faculty at the New England Conservatory. He has chosen five poems by the Pulitzer Prize-winning poet James Wright as his text. The program will also include Beethoven's third piano concerto.

Dance Recital by students from the spring term modern dance and ballet classes will be a performance of original works, choreographed by students and the dance faculty, Carolyn Brecher and Cristina Rubio.

Afternoon Seminars, Friday June 2, and Saturday, June 3



Mary I. Bunting



Alston H. Chase

"THE COMPUTER AND TEACHING MATHEMATICS IN SECONDARY SCHOOL
Edmond H. Hammond, Jr., '40,
Phillips Academy Instructor in Mathematics

Richard Pieters '47 HF, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Mathematics, emeritus; Instructor in Mathematics at Hockaday School*

Phillips Academy students

"ART AND TECHNOLOGY: CAN THE MADE WORLD BE BETTER THAN THE GARDEN OF EDEN?"

Gordon G. Bensley '43, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Art*

Bartlett H. Hayes, Jr., '22, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Art, emeritus*

Maude Morgan, *Painter*

George Nelson, *Graphics designer*

"A WOMAN'S VIEW: THE ABBOT-PHILLIPS ACADEMY MERGER AND COEDUCATION, FIVE YEARS LATER"

Mary I. Bunting, *President of Radcliffe College, emerita*

Marion Finbury, *Phillips Academy College Counselor*

Alexandra Kubler-Merrill '56, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Psychology, Counselor*

Mary S. Minard '55, *Phillips Academy Instructor in History*

"PHILLIPS ACADEMY AND ABBOT HISTORIES"

Frederick S. Allis, Jr., '31, *Phillips Academy Instructor in History*

Fred H. Harrison '38, *Phillips Academy Instructor in History*

Susan M. Lloyd, *Phillips Academy Instructor in History*

"BIO-MEDICAL RESEARCH: THE SOCIAL CONSEQUENCES AND THE NEED FOR PUBLIC POLICY"

Thomas E. Cone III, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Biology*

Ruben F. Gittes, M.D., '52, *Chief of Urology, Harvard Medical School*

John W. Kimball '49, *Professor of Biology, Tufts University*

Gerard Piel '33, *Editor of the Scientific American*

POETRY READING"

Michael Lopes, *Phillips Academy Instructor in English*

Phillips Academy students

HOW CAN INDIVIDUALS PROSPER IN A WORLD DOMINATED BY BIG INSTITUTIONS?"

David J. Cohen '70, *Law student, Harvard University*

Thomas S. Hodgson, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Philosophy*

Franz J. Ingelfinger, M.D., '28, *Editor Emeritus of the New England Journal of Medicine*

Alexander B. Trowbridge III '47, *Former Secretary of Commerce and Vice-Chairman of the Board of Allied Chemical Corporation*

AFFIRMATIVE ACTION: IS PHILLIPS ACADEMY MOVING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION?"

Stephen B. Burbank '64, *President of the Alumni Council, Lawyer, Lecturer*

Elizabeth D. Collery '78, *Phillips Academy Senior*

Frank M. Eccles '43, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Mathematics*

Edward J. McPherson '72, *First Director of (MS)²*

Eleanor Piel, *Lawyer*

"ENGLISH C-22—THE RANGE OF SATIRE: AN INTRODUCTION TO VICE AND FOLLY"

Antoinette D. Egger, *Phillips Academy Instructor in English and Theater*

Hart D. Leavitt '28 HF, *Phillips Academy Instructor in English, emeritus; Instructor in English at Harvard College*

Jeffrey K. MacNelly '65, *Political Cartoonist*

Thomas J. Regan '51, *Phillips Academy Instructor in English*

"MASTER TEACHERS: WHAT WERE MY PRIMARY GOALS AS A TEACHER AT ABBOT/PHILLIPS ACADEMY?"

Germaine Arosa, *Abbot Academy Instructor in French, emerita*

Dr. Alston H. Chase '35 HF, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Classics, emeritus*

Carolyn Goodwin, *Dean of Phillips Academy and Abbot/Phillips Academy, Instructor in Mathematics, emerita*

Dr. James H. Grew '35 HF, *Phillips Academy Instructor in French, emeritus*

Robert Maynard '32 HF, *Phillips Academy Instructor in Mathematics, emeritus*

"WHAT IS THE ROLE OF THE 'BEST AND BRIGHTEST' IN AMERICAN POLITICS?"

George H.W. Bush '42, *Former Chairman of the Republican National Committee*

Ann Cole Gannett '33, *State Legislator, Massachusetts House of Representatives*

James S. Kunen '66, *Law student, New York University; author, Strawberry Statement*

Dr. Edwin G. Quattlebaum III '60, *Phillips Academy Instructor in History*

"ALUMNI COUNCIL FORUM: CURRENT PERSPECTIVES OF ANDOVER"

Moderator:
Diana Kiarsis Mayer '64, *Vice-President of Citicorp*

Curriculum:

John U. Monro '30, *Director of Freshman Studies, Miles College*

Thomas Lyons, *Phillips Academy Instructor in History and Social Sciences*

Social Environment:

Donald B. Cole '40, *Dean of the Academy, Phillips Exeter*

John Richards II, *Phillips Academy Chairman of Cluster Deans*

Tuition and

Financial Aid:

Richard C. Starratt '54, *Chairman-Elect of the Alumni Fund, Phillips Academy*

Joshua L. Miner, *Phillips Academy Director of Admissions*

Athletics:

Anne Oliver Jackson '53, *President of the Abbot Academy Association*

Joseph B. Wennik '52, *Phillips Academy Director of Athletics*

Alumni and Faculty Reception and Buffet, Friday, June 2

The weekend festivities for returning alumni will begin with a gala event in the newly remodelled Case Memorial Cage on Friday evening. After an informal dinner, Alumni Council President Stephen Burbank '64 will introduce George Bush '42, former U.S. Ambassador to China. He will share the speakers' table with Frederick S. Allis '31, the Academy historian, and representatives of the Alumni Fund, the Bicentennial Campaign, and the Alumni Council who will join in a program of recognition of past and present alumni service to Andover and Abbot.

The Convocation, Saturday, June 3

The ceremonial climax of the Celebration will take place at mid-day on Saturday, following the Grand Parade, in front of Samuel Phillips Hall where distinguished guests, alumni, faculty, students and their parents will gather. The principal speakers for the occasion will be Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer and John M. Blum '39, Professor of History at Yale University and a member of the Harvard University Corporation. The Reverend Molly Bidwell Radley '61, now serving as interim priest for the Diocese of New Hampshire, will deliver the invocation, and the Right Reverend Henry Wise Hobson '10, President of the Board of Trustees, Emeritus, will give the benediction.

A Few Notes:

Buses

Bus transportation will be provided at least four times a day to and from the hotels/motels cooperating with the Celebration Reservations Bureau. In addition the Celebration Office will provide hourly bus service to and from Merrimack College where the Classes of 1966-1977 will be housed.

Frequent public bus services exist between Park Square in Boston and Andover.

Reservations

Reservations for housing, meals, and child care may still be made on a first-come, first-served basis.

For more information, call or write:
Celebration Office
Phillips Academy
Andover, Massachusetts 01810
Tel: 617-470-1320

DEATHS

Lee Burnett Peterson

Lee Burnett Peterson, AA '40, wife of English Instructor Frederick Peterson '34, died January 8, 1978, at the Mary Immaculate Nursing Home in Lawrence, following a long and courageous battle with cancer.

A native of Boston, she had lived in Andover since 1946 when Fred joined the faculty. During World War II she served as a civilian member of the Naval Counter Communications Unit in Washington, D.C. Lee was active in the League of Women Voters, the Democratic Party and the American Friends Service Committee. In addition to her husband she leaves their three children: Robert, Nancy Lee '74 and John '76.

PHILLIPS

1898 Samuel N. Wood II, Charlton, Mass.; November 16, 1977. One of Andover's oldest alumni—he would have been 100 in May, 1978—he lived in the old Latin Commons while a student. For over 60 years he was a professional photographer. He spent the past few years in the Masonic Home in Charlton and remained very active, walking several miles on a good day. One of the highlights of his last years was his visit to the PA campus in the summer of 1974. He leaves a son, Henry N. Wood, 3 Buzzell St., St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.

1900 William N. Morse, Newton Highlands, Mass.; July 17, 1977. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Amherst (1904), he received his master's from Harvard and taught English, Speech, and Dramatics at several institutions including George Washington University, Middlebury College, Tufts University and Mt. Ida Junior College, from which he retired in 1947. He was also a free-lance writer, having published many articles and poems. Following his retirement, he devoted himself to conservation matters including campaigns to save Mt. Greylock, the Parker River Wildlife Sanctuary and the Grand Canyon.

1902 Herbert P. Onasch, Brooklyn, N.Y.; February 17, 1977.

1907 Arthur M. Sidenberg, Pacific Palisades, Calif.; March 6, 1977.

1910 Harold J. Coleman, Atlanta, Ga.; December 12, 1976. (See Class Notes)

1910 John W. Gemmer, Saint Germain-en-Laye, France; November, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1910 Reginald B. Kissam, Clinton, Conn.; December 3, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1910 Edward D. Nicholson, Denver, Colo.; November 5, 1976.

1911 J. Diehl Clarke, Clearwater, Fla.; October 25, 1977.

1912 John G. Brady, Seattle, Wash.; December 28, 1977.

1912 Charles W. Lawrance, Kingston, Mass.; November 5, 1977.

1912 Harold G. Mead, Hightstown, N.J.; May 23, 1977.

1913 Raymond J. Farrell, Stamford, Conn.; September 30, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1913 David C. Hale, Sarasota, Fla.; October 3, 1977. Following his graduation from Amherst in 1917, he enlisted in the Navy, serving as an ensign until 1921. From

1934–1941 he was a member of the New York National Guard and in 1941 joined the Air Force in which he remained until his retirement in 1954, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He was the recipient of the Navy Cross for valor and a member of the Society of Military and Naval Officers of World Wars. A lifelong supporter of Andover, Col Hale served as Class Secretary from 1938–1963, as Class Agent from 1949–1968 and a three-year term on the Alumni Council, 1954–1957. He leaves his widow, Virginia, 37 Sunset Dr., Apt. 42, Sarasota, FL 33577. (See Class Notes)

1915 Edward S. Good, Falmouth, Mass.; June 26, 1974.

1916 John A. Beaman, Sharon, Mass.; December 17, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1916 Wilfred L. Duffy, Old Orchard Beach, Me.; September 17, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1916 Edward Keith, Tucson, Ariz.; December 8, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1917 Muir W. Lind, Birmingham, Mich.; June 13, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1917 Storer B. Lunt, Little Compton, R.I.; September 10, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1917 William W. Russell, Brookline, Mass.; January 1, 1978. (See Class Notes)

1917 George B. Wetherbee, Portland, Me.; October 6, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1918 Willard B. Purinton, Augusta, Me.; November 23, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1918 Mason L. Thompson, Shawnee Mission, Kan.; January 16, 1976. (See Class Notes)

1918 John B. Works, Jr., Salem, Ohio; Mar. 15, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1919 John C. Esty, Sunderland, Mass.; December 5, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1919 Hugh H. Spencer, Villanova, Pa.; December 10, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1919 Herrick O. Tappan, Weston, Mass.; October 20, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1919 John F. Thomas, Sheffield, Ala.; February 14, 1977.

1920 Frank R. Chapman, Rochester, Mich.; November 21, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1920 Moreau S. Crosby, Grand Rapids, Mich.; December 29, 1977.

1920 Oscar G. Westerberg, Brookline, Mass.; August 8, 1973.

1921 Charles M. Annis, Waterloo, Iowa; September 29, 1976. (See Class Notes)

1921 Edward W. Lambert, Manchester, N.H.; September 26, 1977.

1921 Norman L. Mansfield, Glen Ridge, N.J.; June 22, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1921 William M. Newman, Bellingham, Wash.; April 29, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1921 John W. Sanborn, Fairport, N.Y.; November 25, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1922 Frank E. Button, Holyoke, Mass.; July 25, 1974.

1922 Manuel Hurtado, Mexico City, Mexico; May 3, 1976.

1922 James S. Moon, Sarasota, Fla.; October 26, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1922 Frederick P. Todd, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y.; November 9, 1977. (See Class Notes)

1922 Raymond E. Tracy, Waterbury, Conn.; April 5, 1977.

1922 Harry N. Wieting, Jr., Toledo, Ohio; September 1, 1977. Following Andover, he attended Yale (B.S., 1926). He was a Chartered Life Underwriter and a retired associate manager of the Prudential Insurance Co.

Alice Thacher Whitney

Alice Thacher Whitney, Recorder Emerita, died December 10, 1977, at the Lawrence General Hospital after a short illness. She was 100 years old last July.

Miss Whitney, an Andover native and a graduate of Punchard High School, began her career in 1902. For the next 48 years, while serving under three headmasters, Stearns, Fuess and Kemper, she meticulously recorded in longhand all the grades, honors, demerits, absences and cuts of generations of Phillips Academy students. She was reputed to have known the name and face—and record—of every boy.

Although she officially "retired" in 1950, Miss Whitney was often called upon to assist in the office during busy periods. Living alone in her campus-edge home, she maintained a lively interest in the school, keeping up with both people and events, and was looking forward to the Bicentennial year. Last summer many of the friends and alumni who remembered her with great fondness sent her birthday greetings.

With her passing Andover has lost a vital link with its past and, more importantly, a beloved friend.

- of America. He leaves his wife, Marian, 4033 Hillandale Rd., Toledo, OH 43606; a son, Harry N. III '43; and three daughters, Georgia Klingbeil, AA '42, Marian Jamieson and Ruth Jamieson.
- 23 Frank G. Erskine, Brockton, Mass.; June 18, 1974.
- 25 H. Burt Reiter, Goleta, Calif.; October 8, 1977. A Princeton graduate (B.S., 1929), he retired as associate general manager of the Prudential Insurance Co. of America in 1968. He was very active in alumni affairs in the southern California region where he was Los Angeles area chairman of the National Alumni Committee-Andover Program Regional Organization and served on the Regional Committee for the Alumni Fund. He also acted as an alumni-admissions representative and was the Co-Agent for his class from 1969-1976. Surviving are his widow, Margaret, 259 Moreton Bay Lane, Goleta, CA 93017; and two sons, Alan B. '62 and Gordon W. (See Class Notes)
- 26 Duncan B.M. Emrich, Washington, D.C.; August 23, 1977. A retired diplomat and one of America's leading experts on folklore, he received a B.A. from Brown in 1932, an M.A. from Columbia in 1933, and doctorates from the University of Madrid (1934) and Harvard (1937). During World War II he served as a major in the Army and was the official historian to Gen. Eisenhower. After the war he was chief of the Library of Congress' Folklore Section until 1955 when he entered foreign service. He was sent to India, Africa and served as the cultural attache at the U.S. Embassy in Athens. Mr. Emrich also enjoyed a career as a teacher at Columbia, the University of Denver and American University, where he was professor of American Folklore, and was a Guggenheim Memorial Fellow and Fulbright Professor at the University of Rome. Among his many books and articles are *American Folk Poetry*, *Folklore on the American Land*, and *The Hodgepodge Book: An Almanac of American Folklore*. Survivors include his brother, the Rev. R.S.M. Emrich '27. (See Class Notes)
- 26 Cameron M. Fisher, Amenia, N.Y.; April 30, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 28 Alva T. Wilson, Burnsville, N.C.; October 12, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 29 Goodwin Johnston, Kenosha, Wis.; August 18, 1977.
- 29 Robert P. Page III, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; October 17, 1977.
- 29 Arnold H. Salisbury II, North Andover, Mass.; November 1, 1977. The town counsel for North Andover, he was graduated from Dartmouth in 1933 and from Harvard Law School in 1936. He practiced law in Lawrence and North Andover and was an assistant attorney-general 1942-1944 and 1953-1958 and an assistant counsel to the Massachusetts House of Representatives 1946-1948. Before his appointment as town counsel in 1959, he served North Andover as a selectman, Licensing Board chairman, Board of Public Welfare chairman and town moderator. He was a member of the Massachusetts and Lawrence Bar Associations, the American Red Cross and the Lions Club. He leaves his wife, Elsie, 301 Johnson St., North Andover, MA 01845; and two sons.
- 30 Richard Cressey, Middleton, Mass.; January 3, 1978.
- 30 Joseph W. Nelson, Memphis, Tenn.; December 11, 1976.
- 1932 Robert M. Allen, Cheshire, Conn.; June 27, 1977.
- 1932 Louis B. Sumner, Marblehead, Mass.; January 28, 1973.
- 1933 Alexander M. Clark, Christiansted, St. Croix, Virgin Islands; July 6, 1977. After Andover he went to Harvard (B.A., 1938), and following his graduation from Harvard Law School (1941), he served as a special agent for the F.B.I. until 1945. For many years he was vice-president and general counsel for E.G. & G., Inc. in Bedford, Mass. After his retirement in 1967 he moved to the Virgin Islands but still maintained a law office in Newbury, Mass., where he had been town moderator from 1963-1968. A former trustee of Lowell Technological Institute, he was a member of the American and Massachusetts Bar Associations, the American Judicature Society, the Society of Former F.B.I. Agents and the St. Croix Community Police Association. From 1946-1952 Mr. Clark served both the school and his class as Class Agent. Survivors include his wife, Jane, P.O. Box 1006, Christiansted, St. Croix, VI 00820; four children; and a brother, Edward P. Clark '30. (See Class Notes)
- 1934 Harry B. Hollander, Truro, Mass.; March 1, 1977. An M.I.T. graduate, he was a lecturer and consultant on plastics and their uses and the author of several books and articles on that subject. He was a member of the Chemical Institute of Canada and the Professional Chemists of Quebec. He leaves his wife, Ruth, P.O. Box 262, Truro, MA 02666; and two daughters, Laurie and Joanne.
- 1934 Edward Macauley, Jr., San Francisco, Calif.; March 31, 1971. (See Class Notes)
- 1937 Charles Clucas, Stockbridge, Mass.; November 21, 1963.
- 1937 Thomas J. Dowd, Orlando, Fla.; November 10, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1940 Peter J. Dugan, Townsend, Mass.; December 31, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1941 John L.H. Geffen, London, England; December 17, 1975.
- 1941 William G. Zehnder, Riverside, Conn.; November 12, 1977.
- 1942 William S. Hessey, Chicago, Ill.; January 14, 1975. (See Class Notes)
- 1942 Henry M. Hubshman, Jr., Goleta, Calif.; November 30, 1977. Following Andover, he received his B.A. from Yale in 1945 and served in the Navy during World War II. After a distinguished business career in New York City as president and CEO of Hubshman Factors Corp., then senior vice-president of Citibank, and later head of his own consulting firm, Progress Capital Co., he moved to California in 1975 to become executive vice-president of the Crocker National Bank. Mr. Hubshman will be remembered by his fellow alumni for his continued generosity, devotion and service to Andover. A director of the New York Alumni Association from 1964-1966, he began a three-year term on the Alumni Council in 1969 and was chosen to serve on the Council's Executive Committee in 1971. Later elected as an Alumni Trustee, he served in that capacity from 1973-1976. He leaves his wife, Barbara, Rancho Tajiquas, Route #1, P.O. Box 263, Goleta, CA 93017; two sons, Peter '75 and James; and a daughter, Kathryn. (See Class Notes)
- 1944 C. Bushnell Rodenbach, South Bend, Ind.; May 16, 1976. (See Class Notes)
- 1947 Harry F. Lee, San Mateo, N.M.; July 18, 1977.
- 1951 John F. Schereschewsky, Jr., Washington, Conn.; October 31, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1959 John Gibson IV, Glenburn, Pa.; Date unknown.

ABBOT

- 1902 Mildred Mooers Poore (Mrs. Hezekiah P.); September, 1977.
- 1903 Marjorie George Ford (Mrs. Frazer L.); reported November, 1977.
- 1903 Marguerite Marney Letts (Mrs. Madison L.); reported November, 1977.
- 1903 Olive Williams Parke (Mrs. N. Grier, 2nd); reported November, 1977.
- 1905 Winifred Peirson Sheffer (Mrs. Merle L.); reported October, 1977.
- 1906 Constance Parker Chipman (Mrs. Reeve), Hutchinson, Kan.; January 10, 1978. Mrs. Chipman served as president of the Abbot Alumnae Association in 1927 and was the mastermind of the Abbot Centennial Celebration. Much of her time was spent traveling across the country during the 30's, speaking to Abbot Clubs and interviewing prospective students. In 1937 she became Alumnae Secretary. "Connie" Chipman made the position a vital one in the life of the school, handling every phase of alumnae activities with energy and enthusiasm. She was warm, gracious, friendly, and devoted to the school. Upon her retirement in 1952, Principal Marguerite Hearsey wrote, "... Constance Chipman as a 'd.o.g.' as an alumna daughter, as an alumna mother, as a member of the Board of Trustees (1930-52), and as Alumnae Secretary, has made a unique contribution to Abbot..." Mrs. Chipman remained in Boston until 1968, when she moved to Hutchinson, Kan. She never lost her good humor, zest for life, or the ability to make people around her feel good. Mrs. Chipman was the daughter of Fanny Fletcher Parker, 1872, a sister to Esther Parker Lovett, '08, and Eugenia Parker '16, mother of Faith Chipman Parker '31, and grandmother of Ellen Parker '57. She is survived by three daughters, eleven grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.
- 1906 Rena Porter Hastings (Mrs. Hudson B); November 23, 1977.
- 1910 Edith Flynn Osterr (Mrs. Fritz); October 31, 1977.
- 1910 Anne Blauvelt Sanderson (Mrs. Benjamin); reported November, 1977.
- 1914 Dorothy Bond Kennedy (Mrs. Edward); September 17, 1977.
- 1919 Nadine Scovill Young (Mrs. Carlton); November 24, 1977.
- 1921 Margaret Beede; October 19, 1977.
- 1922 Mildred Burford Dildy (Mrs. S. Goodlette); May 16, 1977.
- 1927 Elizabeth Platt Fletcher (Mrs. Charles); June, 1977.
- 1930 Alice Canoune Coates (Mrs. Robert); September 8, 1977.
- 1931 Charlotte A. Marland; December 26, 1977, following a short illness. Born in Andover, she was co-proprietor of the Marland Gift Shop and the Marland School in Andover. A lifetime resident of Andover, she graduated from Tufts University and was a member of Christ Episcopal Church. She is survived by several cousins.
- 1959 Melinda Fox Johnson (Mrs. Randolph); reported January, 1978.

CLASS NOTES

Old Guard PHILLIPS

Arthur Drinkwater
993 Memorial Dr.
Cambridge, MA 02138

Your secretary recently received this letter from **Charlie O'Brien '11**: "Dear ANDOVER:—You asked for it—six years ago—and the reason I've taken so long to respond is that I could never lay claim to the kind of life you expect of a PA alumnus.

"I never got to organize and become President of a big Corporation. I don't run a Bank. I never accumulated enough money to build a big home. I still pay rent. By most PA standards, I'm a failure. Our only income is our Social Security.

"Yet today, I'm the richest man I ever knew or heard of.

"On the 17th of this past August, my beautiful wife, Ferne, and I had been married for fifty years. Our home is full of works of art (some of it—my own—and not bad) and fine furniture and antiques and music to the point of saturation.

"We have had extraordinary opportunities for travel. I never got to the Orient, but I've crossed the Atlantic many times—three times each on the *Queen Elizabeth* and the *Queen Mary*, and many lesser ships, and I've flown it by prop and jet planes to a total of 13 European trips, plus Alaska, Hawaii and Mexico.

"I've flown over the Matterhorn in a Piper Cub, with Hermann Geiger, Switzerland's heroic "Glacier Pilot," subsequently killed. I've flown

over the "Black Forest" in a glider—so silent and beautiful.

"On a night in Florence, when I was too broke for a hotel, I have slept on a stone bench with Benvenuto's "Perseus" holding the head of "Medusa" directly above me. It could not possibly have happened to a richer man.

"We are in correspondence with dear friends in a half dozen of the countries of Western Europe, and they never let us forget that they love us.

"My own addiction to photography is long standing, evidence of which you will find amply supported in the material I am enclosing.

"That's just a sketch of my story. You ask for it!"

08

ABBOT

Marion Gubtil Symons writes from Saginaw Mich., that at 88 years of age she still drives her own car and maintains her own home. She is a member of the Assistance League, a wonderful group of 50 women who make gowns and knitted articles which are distributed by the Visting Nurses Association.

Esther Parker Lovell was 90 years old in November. She too remains active and is still doing portraits. Her roommate **Helen Bus Towle** is 89 and in good health. Wonderful to hear from all of you.

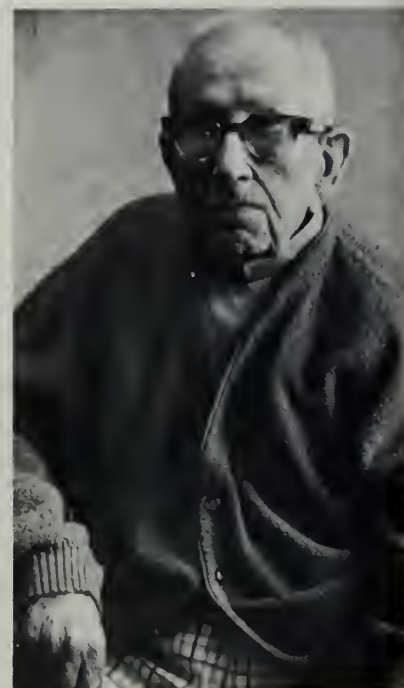
Frederick White Haskell '97:

A Century Run

Frederick White Haskell '97 celebrated his 100th birthday on September 17, with his family while his town of Shrewsbury, Mass., was celebrating its 250th birthday. The visiting Mayor of Shrewsbury, England, stopped by at the Haskell festivities at the Shrewsbury Nursing Home where Fred and his wife, Christine Souther Haskell—both in good health—now leave cooking and care of the home to other hands. Here most of

their three children, nine grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren were on hand for the birthday celebration, and President Carter sent his congratulations.

A former Andover and Dartmouth track star and a native of Wakefield, Mass., Fred Haskell was a class behind Arthur Drinkwater at PA more than 75 years ago. Both were students under Dr. Cecil Bancroft, the respected principal who created the modern democratic model of Andover, and who reputedly could outrun any student up to mischief. Haskell spent most of his business life as sales representative in New Hampshire and central Massachusetts for an electrical advertising company, but home has been Shrewsbury. Fred Haskell's greatest interests, he wrote Andover in the early 1970's, are "living a quiet life in the country, keeping in touch with children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren and other family, and following athletic activities in Andover and Dartmouth."



Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

As I write these notes New England is blanketed with snow and ice, and I am shivering. But when you read them the birds will be chirping, the keepers will be peeping, and the voice of the turtle will be heard in the land. Ah spring! The even-year-old sister of one of my old friends wrote this spring poem which I think says it all:

*Spring, beautiful Spring
Rain starts its pelts
Snow starts its melts
Spring, beautiful Spring*

Bill Nute who spent his entire active life in Turkey as a medical missionary reports that last summer he and his second wife, Mildred, set forth on a belated honeymoon to visit their many friends in all parts of the country. They logged hundreds of miles by bus, by plane and were driven in friends' cars. Bill says that his one regret was that he didn't get to Andover where he hoped to call on Alma Paradise.

Hugh Brady keeps himself more than busy in Seattle where he has many interests, especially conservation matters in his native state of Alaska. He says that in October he attended a very pleasant Andover reception followed by a dinner at which Mel Chapin and Fred Stott discussed the upcoming Andover Bicentennial.

Fred Smith writes that he never thought he would become an "Old Buck," which he now considers himself to be. He says that if he had his life to live over again he probably would have done a lot of things differently. That's true, Fred, for most of us.

Since writing my last class notes I regret to have to report the deaths of four more of our classmates. **John Gemmer**, **Harold Coleman**, **Charles Black** and **Reginald Kissam**.

John Gemmer died at his home in France last November after a long illness. After retiring some years ago, he moved to France. During his active years he was an agricultural authority. His years in Andover were from 1907 to 1910.

Reginald Kissam died suddenly of a heart attack at his home in Clinton, Conn. His active business life was with the American Brass Co. His years at Andover were from 1902 to 1908. We were notified by his daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Pennington also of Clinton.

We have unfortunately only just learned of the death of **Harold Coleman** of Atlanta, Ga. After leaving Andover, Harold went to Yale Sheffield. His years at Andover were from 1908 to 1910.

Charles Black died on Aug. 12, at his home in Seattle, Wash. He was the retired president of the Seattle Hardware Company. He was married to Edna McCoy and had three children, Barbara, Jean and Marjorie. His years at Andover were 1908 to 1909. Following is the address of his daughter, Jean: Mrs. Herman J. Garretson, Jr., 3329 E. Madison, Seattle, Wash. 98112.

Ann Boynton Hemenway celebrated her 84th birthday in Suffield, Conn., where she lives near

her daughter and grandchildren. She reports "Still going strong."

Atwood P. (Brick) Dunham
31 Livermore Rd.
Wellesley Hills, MA 02181

It is with great sadness that we report the death of **Dave Hale** on Oct. 3, 1977. I do not have to recall to you the years that Dave gave to the Class of 1913, and his devotion to the class will stand as his memorial to Andover. If you look at your 1913 *Pot Pourri* you will be impressed with the number of school activities he participated in.

Raymond "Duke" Farrell passed away Sept. 30, 1977, in Stamford, Conn. Duke was a student who gave his time to many classmates to help them pass their examinations.

As usual, we can depend upon **Don Dickerman** to report he won first prize in the Lovell, Me., Old Homeweeek Parade. This is the 19th time that he has won for his float and first prize for his artwork in the Fryeburg, Me., Fair.

After five years as Class Secretary, I find myself unable to carry on after this issue. Would some member of the class volunteer and get in touch with Bob Hulburd, Director of Alumni Affairs?

Remember the Bicentennial in June and try to attend. It will be our 65th Reunion.

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

All of us now know the comprehensive plans for the 200th Birthday Celebration of the best prep school in America, June 1 to 4. Here is a message from **Julie Howe**: "I feel happy and honored to serve as the Celebration Chairman for the famous Class of 1914. I hope my loyalty to the school and my enthusiasm for it, which has increased each reunion I have attended, will make up for the short year that I actually attended, and those of my classmates in 1914 who do not remember me will bear with me and help me make up for time lost by calling on me for any assistance you may need, but most important of all—PLAN NOW TO RETURN TO THE HILL FOR OUR 200TH BIRTHDAY, for four full days or as much of it as you possibly can. Mark your calendar now. See you there! Home phone (617) 235-3999; Office (617) 235-4424." Well said, Julie.

Norman and **Mimi Elsas** had their Christmas in New Orleans. They expect to visit Andover in late winter or early spring. **Bill** and **Ruth Foy** celebrated their 54th wedding anniversary on Jan. 1, quietly at their home in San Gabriel. Congratulations to them. Ruth has been confined to a convalescent hospital due to complications of arthritis, and the situation is improving slowly. From **Ed** and **Katharine Greene's** family Christmas letter we learn that Katharine suffered two broken bones in her left forearm, and Ed a bruised forehead which became inflamed while they were on vacation at Waupaca, Wisc. Fortunately, they are now in good shape.

It was good to see the article in the 1977 summer issue of the *Bulletin* on **Woody Kahler**, showing him in his photograph at his philosophical best. Woody and his new bride have been spending the winter at their Tucson home—4840 G East Fort Lowell Rd., Tucson, AZ 85712.

Lud Moorehead sent a newspaper item from the Littleton, N.H., *Courier* recording the marriage of Woody and Amy. He also reported that **Fred Lund** has been having a bad time with emphysema. Why not drop Fred a line at 20 Chapel St., Brookline, MA 02146. Last fall Lud had the interesting experience of seeing a mountain lion in the driveway at his home in West Newbury, Vt.

Leo McMahon informs us that Wilda has recovered from a siege with pneumonia and was able to enjoy a family Christmas.

Tommy and **Jean St. Hill** were due to go to Landau, Germany, early in December to be guests of honor at a two-nation tribute to his grandfather, Thomas Nast, who made U.S. history as a political cartoonist. Unfortunately, the night before they were to leave, Tommy suffered a severe angina attack and could not leave home. He is much better and with extreme care should have no further trouble. The U.S.-German celebration commemorated the 75th anniversary of the death of his grandfather at his birthplace, where he was born in 1840. He came into national prominence during the Civil War with his drawings for *Harper's Weekly*. He is credited with the downfall of the corrupt Boss Tweed of Tammany Hall in New York City. He modeled the Santa Claus which is now the standard of all Santa Clauses and the well known caricature of Uncle Sam. President Theodore Roosevelt appointed him consul general in Ecuador where he died of yellow fever in 1902.

See you in June!

Helen Gilbert Rich is living in a retirement home in Bridgeport, Conn. **Hildegard Gutterson Smith** has had some bad breaks *literally* the past few years. She broke her right hip in 1973 and her left hip in 1977, which has prevented her from her private teaching. She wrote of her pleasant memories of Abbot, friends and classmates, and Andover, where her father was born. We wish you good health, Hildegard.

Frances Jones Steinmetz writes of having attended two Andover social events in the Portland (Ore.) area which she enjoyed very much and found most interesting.

Marion Barnard Cole proudly announces that her son Donald, PA '40, is presently Dean of Faculty at Phillips Exeter. Don spent some time in Iran per request of the Iranian government

for information on building a preparatory school in that country

16 PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Andover is buzzing with excitement about the plans for celebrating the Bicentennial in June (the 2nd and 3rd are the big days for us). I have heard from some of our classmates that they plan to be there. Get your registration in early. Rooms are being held for the group until April 1 at the Howard Johnson Motel in nearby Methuen. If you have lost the inside spread of the *Bulletin* with its information sheet for registration, just send word to the PA Alumni Office and the data will be whisked to you. Four thousand alumni are expected on the Hill. What a chance to see old friends. Being included in the "cluster," we will be associated with '17, '18 and '19. Let's have a good showing for '16. Don't forget Saturday night is to include a roast beef dinner with all the fixings, and a show.

The Steering Committee has already put together a very interesting program—seminars that are timely and valuable, exhibitions that will be long remembered, and sports and fireworks that will appeal to young and old. A number of dignitaries will be present and participating.

Provisions are being made for on-the-spot transportation so that you will not be hampered by problems with parking or getting about from place to place. We will be looking for you.

I regret to report that we have lost several of our members since the last report. **Edward Keith** passed away Dec. 8, in Tucson, Ariz. Ed was with us at our 50th Reunion. His two sons followed him at Andover and certainly carried on the Keith tradition. Ed was one of our outstanding athletes and contributed much to victories in football, basketball and track. Ed was well known in Kansas City and surrounding areas for his activities in furniture, home furnishings and interior decorating. Ed leaves his mark, and we honor him.

John Beaman of Sharon, Mass., passed away Dec. 17. John established a fine record for himself and our country as a naval officer in both World War I and World War II. John also carried on a successful investment banking business. He will be missed, and we extend our sympathy to his family.

I am sorry to report the passing of **Wilfred Duffy**. Here is one fellow who must have had a fun life. He operated the amusement park and pier at Old Orchard Beach, Me., which his father had owned before him. It was a great place to go for a day of good clean pleasure. "Will" must have made a score of friends from near and far. He will be missed.

The latest report of our class has just been released. I spent considerable time looking over the statistics. Sixty-two years necessarily cause many changes. I think we have done very well. There are 65 members of the class who are active and 44 with whom, unfortunately, we have lost contact. Fifty-six are deceased. Those facts speak well for an original contingency of 164. May the active ones continue to be a vital

part of Andover Alumni, and hopefully we will find some of the lost 44 as I did **Zack Gordon** in Juneau, Alaska, where he made a real contribution to the youth of Alaska.

The reports also showed a number of changed addresses or special winter or summer abodes. With travel so easy and so much a part of our lives, your path might cross that of a friendly classmate, so I am listing new addresses to help in stopping by to say "Hello!"

Percival B. Crocker, 289 East St., Wrentham, Mass.

William A. Flint, winter—Mooring Drive, Naples, Fla.

Maurice S. Gould, 1005 No. Franklin St., Apt. 1203, Wilmington, Del

Marston Heard, winter—621 Los Lonestas Rd., Tucson, Ariz.

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr., winter—2601 Gulf Shore Blvd., North, Apt. 35, Naples, Fla.

George P. Nevitt, 1125 North Westfield, Oshkosh, Wisc.

Fredric C. Peck, summer—11 Round Hill Club Rd., Greenwich, Conn.

B. Dayton Wilmot, River Tower, Apt. 713B, 6631 Wakefield Dr., Alexandria, Va.

Burnham B. Woodford, 305A Horseshoe Lane, Lakeville, Conn.

I need news of you fellows—let me hear from you.

16 ABBOT

With regret, we learned that **Dorothy Gilbert Bellows's** husband died in May, 1977. She continues to live in Sarasota, Fla., near her daughter and would love to hear from Abbot Alumnae in the area

17 PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan
25 Horace Rd.
Belmont, MA 02178

As usual, most of my news is reporting obituaries. Why don't some of you "Alive" classmates drop me a card about your aches and pains or your "holes-in-one"?

Storer B. Lunt died on Sept. 10, 1977—survived by a brother—Dudley C. Lunt '14. **Muir Lind** passed away on June 13, 1977. Our Class President, **Bill Russell** passed away on New Year's Day at Deaconess Hospital. I had talked on the phone with him on Dec. 28, and though he sounded cheerful, I know that he was in a tough fight. Here's what the *Boston Herald American* reported: "A service will be held at 2:30 tomorrow in the Gordon Chapel of the Old South Church, Copley Square, for William W. Russell, 85, of Brookline, a prominent real estate executive and churchman. Russell, founder of the Palmer Russell Co., of Brookline, was for many years a member of the standing committee of the Old South Church and was active in the alumni associations of Phillips Andover Academy and MIT. In addition, he held office in both the Boston and National Apartment House Owners Association and was affiliated with other professional groups. He was a member of the Canadian Club of Boston,

The Brae Burn Country Club of Newton, and was an avid curler and golfer. As a curler, he took part in a number of international bonspiels, or curling matches. Russell, who died at Deaconess Hospital after a brief illness, was a native of Oak Hill, New Brunswick, who came to the U.S. for his secondary and college education and stayed here after graduation. He graduated from Andover in 1917 and, after serving a year in the New Brunswick Forestry Corps of the Canadian Army in World War I, he entered MIT. Russell received his degree in 1922, and a year later founded his real estate firm. His wife, the late Elizabeth (Burnham) Russell died four years ago. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Nancy Yetman of Grand Falls, Newfoundland, and Mrs. Elizabeth Pugh, of Mt. Kisco, N.Y., and a brother, Aubrey Russell, of St. Stephens, New Brunswick."

George B. Wetherbee died Oct. 6, 1977, in Portland, Me. He leaves his wife, Margaret Hansen Wetherbee, a son Paul Wetherbee, PA '48 of Grand Rapids, Mich., and a daughter Mrs. Katharine W. Farnbacher of Dayton, Ohio, as well as seven grandchildren.

The Class of 1917 extends sincere sympathy to families of these departed classmates.

Lloyd Kayser reports that he hit "80" on Oct. 16, and got a job with "The Green Thumb." **Les Strobel** wrote that he is feeling fine and still in Florida with his sister who is recuperating from a serious heart attack.

The Independent Telephone Association press release tells us about **Dick Lumpkin** and his recent award. Dick phoned me on Dec. 20 asking for Bill Russell's address—as he had promised Bill at our 55th Reunion to send him a Christmas card. "Las Vegas, Dec. 7.—Richard A. Lumpkin, Chairman of the Board of Illinois Consolidated Telephone Company, Mattoon Ill., today was presented the Independent telephone industry's highest honor, the Distinguished Service Award. Mr. Lumpkin was President of the national association in 1947, served on its Board of Directors for 30 years and was a member of the Executive Committee for several terms. His son Richard currently serves on the USITA Board and is President of Consolidated. In addition to his company and association activities, Mr. Lumpkin served as a Director and Vice President of the Illinois State Chamber of Commerce. He also was a Director and President of Associated Public Utilities Company Columbus, Ohio, with telephone company subsidiaries in a number of Midwestern states."

Don't forget the 200th PA Celebration this coming June. Hope to see a few classmates.

17 ABBOT

Esther Davis Smith writes enthusiastically of reaching 80 years of age. "For me the compensation is that everything is more beautiful, and more interesting. . . . What a great time of this era we have lived in, and how exciting and challenging is today!!" She is living in Tucson, Ariz., and plays golf two times a week, is involved in "Mobile Meals," hospital calling, calling for a church program, and in a Spanish class. Small wonder she finds life challenging. Esther has

our children, fifteen grandchildren, and almost
ve "greats."

18 PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 E. 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Bob Moody is well known throughout New England for his historical works: the *Saltonstall Papers* have run to three or four volumes; the *Province and Court Records of Maine*, six volumes; a volume of the *Records of the First Church in Salem* and a volume of *Letters of Thomas Gorges, Gov. of Maine 1640-1643*. Bob says he does not plan any more large projects because the obligation of finishing what he starts would keep him too close to the grindstone. He and his wife, Eleanor, appear to be in fine fettle.

Frank Morgan retired some years ago as senior civil engineer, if I recall correctly, of the Mass. Public Works Administration, Roads Division, and continues to live in Andover, where he spends some time "puttering around the yard," and while he no longer shovels snow or drives after dark, he eats and drinks whatever he chooses and whenever he chooses with no allergies or allergies and says he feels almost indefinitely healthy.

Jack Phillips (his father undoubtedly taught you Latin) retired as executive secretary SS. Freight Assn., N.Y.C., and now lives in a small family compound on the lake in Rindge, N.H., where he is very busy in civic affairs and takes care of the compound property. He reports that he and his wife, Christine, have been pretty well, with a couple of old age exceptions. His real complaint is a reading difficulty.

Word comes from **Jack and Eleanor Wheeler** (No. Springfield, Vt.) that they will be in their usual haunts for 1978: that means Hawaii, December—April; home, May—June; their land in the Kennebec, Me., July—August; Pinehurst, N.C., (golf) in October and home, November—December, with the families for Thanksgiving and Christmas. What a life!! I wonder what they do in September?

"We are both still hale and hearty." That's the way **Mit** and Barbara **Gratwick** express it. They live in Philadelphia and Orwell, Vt., and boast of ten grandchildren.

In January **Brod** and Ruth **Haskell** came for dinner. They are both in splendid form with few, if any, complaints and are looking forward to their annual spring visit at a ranch in Arizona.

And now a plug for the Bicentennial Bash. I hope you have all sent in your reservations for housing, meals and tickets and plan to be on hand at least for Friday and Saturday (June 2 and 3) the traditional reunion. It's our 60th!!! Let's make it the best ever!

Word comes from Bill Purinton, PA '54, that his father, **Willard B. (Bob) Purinton** died on Nov. 23 last in Augusta, Me. He sold the family business and retired in 1974. Bob had always been a very loyal and enthusiastic member of the class.

John B. Works, Jr. died May 15, 1977. His last known address was 1099 S. Lincoln Ave., Salem, OH 44460. There is no record of any survivors.

Mason Leo (Mace) Thompson died on Jan. 6, 1976, after a long and distinguished career in finances.

18 ABBOT

Kathryn Cooper Richards is the proud great-grandmother of Leach Burnett who arrived in Feb., 1977. Kathryn notes the "scant news" from her classmates. Let's hear from you all.

Louise Bacon Fuller had a nice visit at her condominium in Marblehead, Mass., with **Irene Atwood** and **Margaret Van Voorhis** this past summer. She reports that all three of them are busy with different activities.

19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

As of Jan. 7, the following have indicated they will be with us for the Bicentennial Celebration: **Len Bishop, Temp Brown, Joe Chatman, Dwight Colburn, Tom Green, Sherry Logan, Mert Perry, Leo Poor, George Sawyer, Fred Smith** (his grandson, David Durkee, is graduating) and **Whit Smith**. By the time this goes to press, there will certainly be more; it's just too good an event to miss.

Henry Penfield recalls driving with **Walt Wicker** from Evanston to the Sesquicentennial in 1928 and also enjoyed our 50th but is not sure he can make the Bicentennial. Let's hope he and Henrietta will be with us.

The box score on **Tim Durant**: (1) five years as Chairman of Board of Pensions of Presbytery of the Pacific; (2) head usher and elder of Beverly Hills Presbyterian Church; (3) organized a "Horseman's Sunday" in Dublin, a service attended by 70 people, many on horseback; (4) at age 77, finishing a respectable second in a 3½-mile steeplechase.

Charles ("Pete") Jones checks in as well and active, even though "retired" at West Falmouth, Mass., most of the year. He wishes PA well for the Bicentennial and in a tangible way, too. He recalls the old song of our day, "Five Hundred Strong to Cheer Them On," which was the whole school then.

Jerry Bartlett reports his health is reasonably good, and he can still hear thunder and see lightning. He reports 52 enjoyable years with "the same roommate."

Another healthy classmate is **Rowlie Bannister**, who is still physically active. He is also busy in the community as a director of United Way and auditor for Civic Association and Improvement Club. He has 3 living children, 13 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren.

Jim Serven is semi-retired as a professional writer but still contributes to *Arizona Highways* and a few others. He also collects Navajo rugs, western art and books. The Servens have moved but are still in the Tucson area and delighted with the surroundings.

After 53 years in the advertising business as Street & Finney, **Bob Finney** is retired but reports Mrs. Finney keeps him busy and has just promoted him to "V.P. and Sanitary Engineer."

The year 1977 exerted its toll on our class. **Herrick Tappan**, who will be remembered as our Undergraduate Treasurer and active in the ROTC, died Oct. 20. After PA he graduated

from MIT in 1922 and for 29 years was a partner in Daniel Cunningham Construction Co. of Newton, Mass. Mrs. Tappan lives at 2 Meadowbrook Rd., Weston, MA 02193; and he also left a son and a daughter, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Jack Esty died Dec. 5. He had a close association with Amherst College, where he graduated in 1922, and he served as assistant alumni secretary and director of its alumni house. His career embraced advertising (J. Walter Thompson in New York and Belgium, and William Esty Co.), and in 1950 he founded Jack Esty Aluminum Furniture Co. in Sunderland, Mass., where his wife still lives. He also leaves four sons.

Hugh Spencer died Dec. 10, at his home at 150 South Spring Mill Rd., Villanova, PA 19085. After graduating from MIT, he was with Jackson & Moreland and New England Power, then during World War II he joined the Office of Scientific Research and Development at MIT and Washington. From 1946 to 1966 he was with RCA in the computer field based in Philadelphia and, after retiring, taught physics at Temple University and St. Joseph's College. He is survived by his wife, a son, a daughter and five grandchildren.

19 ABBOT

Jane Holt Atkinson lives in Ft. Lauderdale during the winter season and writes any '9ers to give her a call when in town (305/467-3670). She did have a nice visit recently with **Kay Beck Dow**.

20 PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church St.
New Haven, CT 06509

You have all received notice of the plans for the class at the Bicentennial celebration June 1, through June 4. That notice had us billeted along with the three earlier classes in Methuen.

According to **Ed Greene**, we are to be in the Shawshen Manor as per Ed's original notice.

Do any of you know of the career of a classmate that would furnish interesting material for a profile in the *Bulletin*? If you do drop a line about him to Susan McCaslin, Profile Editor, PA, Andover, 01810.

Since the last issue comes word of the death of **Frank Chapman**, Nov. 21, 1977. Frank was a prominent architect in his native city of Rochester, Mich., and at the time of his death was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Crittenton Hospital, several buildings of which he had designed. He was a member of the Detroit Athletic Club, Founders Society of the Detroit Institute of Arts and other organizations.

Your scribe had the pleasure of entertaining Headmaster Sizer at lunch in December when he was on his way to an alumni gathering in Fairfield. In a letter of Dec. 21, he said,

"They all said we were addled by thinking we could raise this big \$50,000,000 sum for a mere school. But we're now already approaching the half way mark."

All of us in New Haven who know him think

Robert T. Stevens '17: *Honored by West Point's Thayer Award*

Robert T. Stevens '17 last October became the 20th annual recipient of the U.S. Military Academy's Sylvanus Thayer Award: "As distinguished public servant and industrial leader, the Honorable Robert T. Stevens has rendered a lifetime of outstanding service to the United States and its citizens . . . and has exemplified, through his accomplishments in the national interest and manner of achievement, the ideals of West Point expressed in the motto, 'Duty, Honor, Country.'" Dwight Eisenhower, John Foster Dulles, Dean Rusk, Douglas MacArthur, Bob Hope, and Omar Bradley are among former recipients of the Thayer Award, named for a notable former superintendent of West Point.

An Andover and Yale man who never attended West Point, Robert Stevens forged a sixty-year association of service, leadership and concern for the U.S. Army and the national defense beginning in 1917. As an Andover senior, Stevens volunteered for military training in the Phillips Academy Training Corps before America's entry into World War I, then for U.S. Army service in that war. The West Point citation summarizes his record from that point on:

"Beginning with military service as a second lieutenant of artillery during World War I, Robert T. Stevens' public and private service has spanned more than a quarter of our nation's history. During that period he was responsible for developing and operating one of the largest and most diversified industrial organizations in the world. He served on the National Defense Advisory Commission, as Chairman of the Business Council for the Department of Commerce, as Director and Chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, as Civilian Aide to the Secretary of the Army, as a member of the Board of Visitors to the United States Military Academy and as Secretary of the Army. To each of these important governmental posts, he brought a unique knowledge of American industrial capacity and power, a selfless dedication to the welfare of his country and its military forces and a combination of courage and integrity which has become a symbol and example of the finest in public service."

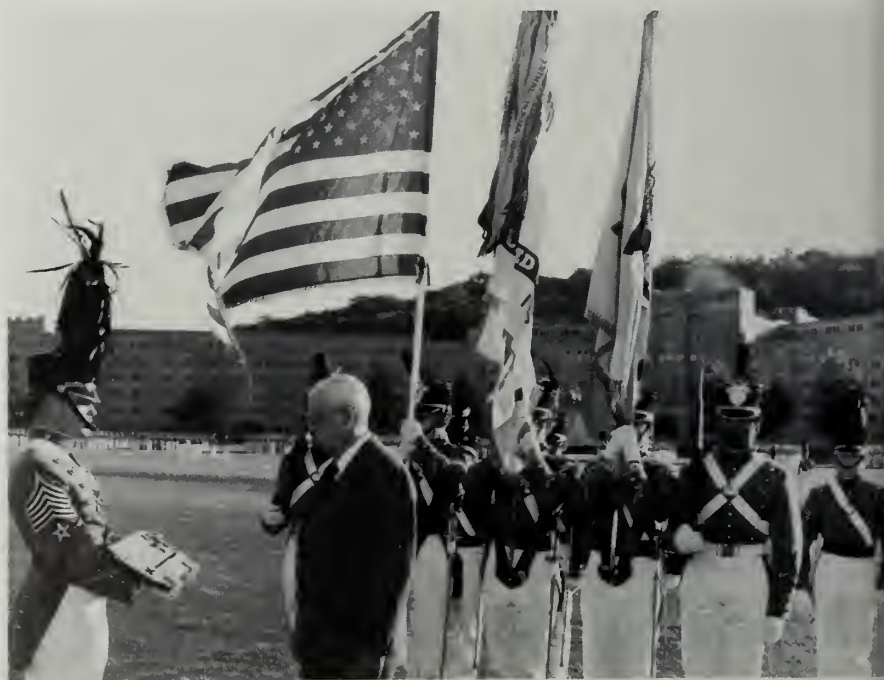
It may surprise some alumni that Andover had a uniformed military training corps before the United States declared war in 1917, but "preparedness" was the

watchword for Ex-Secretary of War Henry Stimson and his fellow Trustees. Robert Stevens recalls his own days as a cadet at Andover: "Besides military drill, the regular Army officers had us digging trenches and practicing in them and shooting at a rifle range set up over in Frye Village (present day Shawsheen). After graduation I went straight to Yale for a mixture of academic and military training. Then 250 of us were sent directly down to Jackson, South Carolina, to help regular Army officers train newly drafted recruits." Armistice came before Lieutenant Stevens could get overseas, so he returned to a more normal college scene at Yale and upon graduation went directly into the family business, J.P. Stevens & Co. After eight years, he became president and led the company in an era of development and expansion.

In 1940, Stevens was a member of the National Defense Advisory Commission. He attended a special course at the Army's Command and General Staff College which ended the day before Pearl Harbor. Stevens' response was to leave the textile business to become a

colonel in the Quartermaster Corps. For the last two years of the war he was Deputy Director of Purchases, returning to J.P. Stevens as Chairman of the Board in 1945.

President Eisenhower named Robert Stevens his Secretary of the Army in 1953. In this post he had not only the Korean War to deal with, but another kind of guerrilla warfare when he challenged Wisconsin Senator Joseph McCarthy's freewheeling, irresponsible attacks on U.S. Army officers. Stevens describes it simply: "Somebody in the civilian branch had to stand up and do something." To the U.S. Corps of Cadets, which presented him with the Thayer Award's saber plaque, the former Army Secretary explained: "Joe Welch, the genial lawyer from Boston who represented the Army in the Army-McCarthy Hearings, called it 'a moment in history.' Looking back over the years, it seems clear that our country needed the cleansing effect of that moment." When Bob Stevens returned to the textile industry in 1955, he took with him the Medal of Freedom and the gratitude of the other military services, symbol-



ized by the Exceptional Civilian Service Medal of the U.S. Air Force and the Navy Distinguished Public Service Award.

Stevens' address to the cadets last fall emphasized the importance of perspective in facing the unknown challenges of the future: "Perspective entails the proper mixture of two elements—continuity and change. This means basing your preparation on a bedrock of values and a recognition of the lessons of the past, and the flexibility and open-mindedness you must have to deal with tomorrow's problems."

Besides his services to the Army, Robert Stevens has served as Chairman of the Laymen's Committee of Religion in American Life, 1957-61, and as Chairman of the Non-Sectarian Community Committee of the United Jewish Appeal of Greater New York from 1969-71. He and his wife, Dorothy Whitney Stevens, have four sons, two of them Andover graduates, Robert '42 and Whitney '44. A great family interest, a source of refreshment and vigor, is their Montana cattle ranch.

Stevens' active interest in education includes West Point, where he has served on the Board of Visitors to the Academy and the West Point Fund Committee; Yale, as a member of the Corporation, and Andover, where he has been a quiet supporter of Andover's annual giving, reunion and capital gift funds.

Robert Stevens' most memorable gift to Andover has been a letter by the Revolutionary War patriot Nathan Hale who personifies "Duty, Honor, Country." "When our good friend John Watzek gave Andover a dormitory," Stevens remembers, "he wanted it named not for himself, but for someone he felt could inspire young people—Nathan Hale. He went to a good deal of trouble and expense to have Hale's monument copied and set up in the courtyard of the dormitory." To support Watzek's purpose, Stevens obtained one of the ten known extant letters written by Nathan Hale. The other nine are safe, but normally out of students' sight, in the Yale Library. "With John Watzek's enthusiastic approval, the tenth Nathan Hale letter was placed in the Common Room of Nathan Hale dormitory, strongly encased but in public sight," Robert Stevens reminisces. "We talked about the danger that something could happen to it sometime, but I decided it was worth the chance. In the meantime, a lot of young Americans can see it and maybe it will do a little to inspire them to do good things in their lives."

that Yale's choice of Andover's Bart Giamatti a most happy one.

Ted Caswell writes that he now owns a condominium at 376 Harbor Drive, Naples, FL 33940. He plans to spend the winter there until April 10, 1978.

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ABBOT

Florence Matile Bishop writes from London. After Smith College she went to Oxford where she met her husband. Her four grandchildren, two boys and two girls, are grown up. Two are teachers, and one has just made the Royal Ballet. Florence spent last summer in Thessaloniki at the university there, studying Greek.

Irene Franklin Foster had a aneurysm removed and a piece of Dacron tube grafted to the artery. She is doing well but not back to top speed yet. We wish you continued good progress, Irene.

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PHILLIPS

*Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837*

This is for the "Spring Issue" but now on January 14th it's just mixed weather, with the ocean roaring, and our Franklin stove crackling. I missed the last issue; hospital for the seventh time in seven years. Don't feel sorry, sort of a reunion with old-friend nurses, and only two hip replacements, two cataracts, and three times aspirin-created ulcers or the like. So, as you read this in the "spring" I want to introduce you to **Joe Fallon** who, as Class Celebration Leader, has urged you to come to Andover for the 200th Birthday of PA . . . when blossoms are out, bands are playing, and everything is "Heavenly." Joe was at our 55th, and our 50th, but that's quite removed from 1917-18 when he was a "prep" and a day student, and many may not remember him. Though he did not graduate (he flunked math.), his fondness for PA has increased with the years, and living in Andover, he has been in closer touch with the changes: for instance, how Main St. was blocked off and "the Hill" detoured when Bancroft was transplanted, chimneys and all. All that plus a vivid memory of people and events during our time at Andover, and after.

Bill Holway, in Winthrop, Me., reports, "Still going strong at age 75—just finished cutting-splitting and piling 25 cords of oak and rock maple. ¾ acres of garden this summer, and many antique appraisals for insurance purposes." In the winter Bill fishes for smelt—thru the ice!

Excerpts from comments by **Ed Parnall**: painting . . . experiments with metal sculpture . . . artistic triumphs not exactly heroic in size but they do make good paperweights. His son Ted . . . Egypt, auspices of the Ford Foundation brought back 20 Egyptians with him to seminar at Harvard Law. Ed said that a trip to Sun City, Ariz., proved that Albuquerque was sunny enough to suit him.

Norm McGee back to Sedona, Ariz., after an

extended European trip, which was great but travel there was not what it used to be; misses the days of the old luxury liners (he's not the only one!). "The jet-lag gets you." Norm says he may get back to Andover for the Celebration and would like to spend some time in that area. It would be great if he can. The last time I saw Norm he was here, leaving for N.Y.C., and as we said goodbye the radio announced that Pres. Kennedy had just been shot in Dallas.

Bart Hayes writes, "Since my retirement as Director of the Addison Gallery I have been preoccupied with a variety of interim jobs. I now hope to find another." A good bit of his "preoccupation" was in Rome, where he was director of the American Academy. Bart is currently home in Andover.

Jess Willard exclaims with glee that he and a companion caught 44 bluefish and 1 striped bass, at Nantucket last September. Then he drove "for long distance record" (?) 600 miles from Florence, S.C., to Del Ray Beach (home) in 13 hours, ave. 54½ mph, which he claims is legal and good for "Senior Citizens." **Gerry Dorman**, on the move again from Orient Pt., N.Y., speaking for the "Active People Over 60," a new retirement program on physical fitness, sponsored by the Nat'l Assn. for Human Development (Gerry is V.P.). This has taken him from Hawaii to Maine, Florida to Northern New York. **Ted Booth** has a grandson, a senior at PA (Arthur B.). And **Geo Dyer** is on the march again, this time to *The Celebration*, with a total army of 11 plus 1 already there, all with PA connections.

Now the sad news department: **Charles Annis** died Sept. 29, 1976, presumably in Cedar Falls, Iowa. His son lives in Waterloo, Iowa, but no details have been forthcoming. **Douglas Hays** passed on April 9, 1977, in Johnstown, N.Y. He was retired. After PA he received a B.S. degree from Hamilton, and an M.B.A. from Harvard. **Norm Mansfield**, Glen Ridge, N.J., died of cancer June 22, 1977, after 16 days of illness. He had retired from The Prudential Ins. Co. as general investment manager. After Andover Norm graduated from M.I.T., and my recollection is that New Jersey was his lifetime home, and he was frequently seen by other Andoverites there and in N.Y.C.

Bill Newman died April 29, 1977, in Bellingham, Wash., where he had been living for eight years alone with his garden of flowers and berries, an orchard, and from the knoll, a sweeping view of the Northwest—plus his library of some 2,000 or more books; a magnificent collection mostly of history and art (these are going to WWSC, "Western"). Bill was also a collector of art, china, and silver. Bill spent most of his life in France writing a series of books on medieval French history. After Harvard he taught briefly in the Midwest, then earned a doctorate at Toulouse and another at Strasbourg. During the war he returned to the U.S. and was associated with the family electrical mfg. business. After the war he returned to France until the late 1960's. Bill corresponded with me fairly frequently about his garden, etc. I have a clipping explaining at some length his work as an author, which I will gladly share with anyone interested. Phillips Academy is the residual beneficiary of his estate, which is a very substantial amount.

John Sanborn, of Fairport, N.Y., died in a hospital in Rochester, Nov. 29, 1977. While it was

said to be "after a short illness," I'm afraid he had not been well for some time, since back in April, 1975, he wrote to the *Bulletin* that he had moved to a "Home for Adults" and was confined to the house. He added that he had no hope of getting to Andover again. John was a former resident of Andover, and his father had been superintendent of schools for the town. John graduated from Dartmouth and MIT and retired as an electrical engineer for RCA. His brother George was a faculty member of PA and retired about 1974 to live in Kennebunkport, Me. I saw George frequently at Andover, even in 1976 when he was back for his wife's Abbot reunion.

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ABBOT

Elizabeth Weld Bennett
(Mrs. Edwin C.)
78 High St.
Hingham, MA 02043

Florence Hinckley Bishop: "I haven't much to write about but am grateful for all my good friends. After 11 yrs. working at the Lawrence Hospital in Bronxville, N.Y., (which I loved), I got married (in England) and once a week helped in a Cresch in the poor district of Glasgow. Most of the War I worked at the American Embassy in Grosvenor Square, London, also as gardener, chauffeur, and helping in various can- teens. I have read to and driven the blind, took trolleys around with books and sweets to the patients in hospitals and now, at 76, after a hip operation and arthritis in my hands and various other places, am leading a very quiet life and partly reminiscing and am grateful I lived when I did. I like to remember Abbot as it was when we were there and not now, being absorbed by Phillips. All good wishes to any Abbot friends. Does anyone know where Phil Bankart is?"

Mary Williams Cochran writes that this is her Christmas letter to the class, that "her heart is filled with gratitude for her family, friends, and her many worthwhile things to do." In June, Mary had "an exciting visit with her cousin Emily Vest in Washington, D.C., who gave a brunch for her tennis partners and their husbands, the Donald Rumsfelds, the Dan Rathers, the Zimmermans (a prominent Washington lawyer). Emily's husband, George Vest, has just been appointed by Vance to be assistant Secretary of State for European Affairs." In May "I received the William T. Pfeiffer Award given by the school alumnae at the Hannah Harrison Reunion. In July, Mary had her family with her. She says their travels about Maine was the bright part of the summer. Again at Thanksgiving she had her family with her and at Christmas she was with Ann and her family at Contoocook, N.H. Mary has nine grandchildren ranging in age from college to kindergarten. "I will close with a personal message and love to each one of you."

Louise VanDervoort Sweet writes that since her husband died twenty years ago she is running the business which he founded in 1935 and is president. She feels lucky to have "capable and loyal employees" who have been with her a long time. The business is "interesting and enjoyable." Her two daughters and eight grandchildren live in Kansas City—"most helpful and a joy to me." Louise says she thinks often of Ab-

bot friendships—"These were very helpful and inspiring days."

Katherine Weld Waldron is still the same "Pete," full of buzz. She is still working, helping to bring up a motherless little girl. She says this is her last working year. At 77, it is time to stop. Between her son and daughter she has six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Pete makes her home with her daughter Sally and her husband, Bob Danner, in Wellesley Hills, Mass. She and Edith Bennett and I, her sister, see each other often.

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PHILLIPS

J. Mattocks White
788 Hale St.
Beverly Farms, MA 01915

Horace W. Cole—Oct. 8, accompanied by his daughter, Deborah French, and her husband, Jack, he flew to Los Angeles, where his son, Herbert M. Cole, PA '53, an associate professor of art history at U.C. Santa Barbara, was to open an exhibition called "The Arts of Ghana" (Africa) that he had been working on for three years. It was too large to be held at U.C. Santa Barbara so had to be held at U.C.L.A. where facilities are larger and more appropriate. It was planned to coincide with the 20th anniversary of Ghanaian independence from British colonial rule and assemblies, for the first time, arts from throughout the entire country of Ghana with all of its varied styles and cultures. It contains over 500 exhibits including 450 "stations" of film, video-tape and slides and 150 enlarged color transparencies and photographs depicting seldom-shown traditional arts, such as wall painting and house decorating festivals and body decoration. The exhibition opened at the Museum of Cultural History at U.C.L.A. on Oct. 9, preceded by a symposium on Oct. 4, 5, & 6, where 23 papers were presented, and closed on Dec. 11. It moved to and opened at the Walker Art Center in Minneapolis, Feb. 11, until March 26 and will be shown at the Dallas Museum of Fine Arts, May 3, to July 2. The catalogue alone, of 230 pages with over 400 illustrations, must have been a herculean task.

Ben C. Cutler and his orchestra were the featured attraction on the *SS Kungsholm* cruise to Bermuda Oct. 14-21, 1977.

Richard W. Husband Jr.—Hoddy Cole received a letter from Dick in connection with Hoddy's Class Agent job. I quote from Dick's letter which is too long to quote in its entirety for Class Notes. "My recent activities have been athletic (bike riding) or travel (Mediterranean and Orient)." He is a member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary, doing patrol and radiowatch weekends during the boating season. The Coast Guard provides navigation courses, and Dick took seven of these and was awarded the rank of Auxiliary Operational Specialist. Only three of 4000 members did pass this course. During the winter Dick teaches Business Psychology at Florida State University, which he has done each winter since being officially retired.

Reeve Pickering writes that after 18 years with the Cambridge Glass Co. (Ohio) the company went out of business, and he became a free-lance representative of the china and glass business. His daughter and four children live in Athens, Greece, where her husband, Bruce

Hunt, is asst. principal of the American Community School. His son, Tom, is with the Department of State and is at present Ambassador to Jordan. As a result, Reeve and wife Sal have done a lot of traveling.

Cyrus Wright says no news is good news. Their life has fallen into a fairly orderly pattern—summers in Minnesota and winters in Florida. They remain in good health and still enjoy occasional trips to see children, old friends, new sights etc. but nothing very exotic.

James S. Moon died on Oct. 26, 1977, in Grosse Point, Mich., at the age of 75. Jim was a retired manufacturer's representative. He served three terms as vestryman and warden of St. James Episcopal Church, Birmingham, Mich., was a member of Birmingham Lodge #44 F&AM, Detroit Consistory and Hi-Twelve; also Lost Lake Woods Club, Lincoln, Mich., and Sara-Bay Country Club, Sarasota, Fla. Surviving are his wife, Elsie R. (Ryder); two sons, George E. Moon and Clay Cogswell; two daughters, Mrs. Richard G. Tate (Susanna) and Mrs. Lee Carrick, Jr. (Katherine); a sister, Mrs. Robert L. Ziegfeld; seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild. We all deeply regret his passing.

Frederick P. Todd—it is with regret that I report the death of Fred Todd on Nov. 9, 1977.

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ABBOT

Accolades to **Ruth Hill English** who is listed in *Who's Who of American Women*. Ruth was honored for her long career in the decorative arts. She has been a teacher, lecturer, cost consultant, as well as exhibitor. Congratulations. Ruth was quick to add that she joins her husband Schuyler who was named to *Who's Who* after his graduation from Princeton.

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PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
28500 Bradley Rd., Apt. 304
Sun City, CA 92381

Until just recently Judge **Bob Anderson** has been so busy that he let the *Bulletins* accumulate for reading all at once. He now sits on a reduced number of cases and also has been sitting as a member of the Temporary Emergency Court of Appeals of the U.S., since Congress established it in 1972. Between the two courts he is kept comfortably busy. In Nov. 1976, he and Elizabeth, accompanied by **Bill Gay**, visited Andover, where Robert P. Anderson III was at the time well into his second year at the school, speaking of it in most glowing terms. The Judge can boast of having a succession of three generations of PA alumni in the family. **Don Harris** can claim the same distinction. (Write to me if you also fit this category.) At the start of this year Don entered an Oakland, Calif., hospital for the removal of a lung lobe that was infected with avian T.B. Dottie Jean reported two days later that he was rapidly recovering, and as you read this he is bound to be hale and hearty.

Bob Mears is the first to tell your Secretary that he has signed up for the great PA Celebration in early June, 1978. Bob is a retired editor

who completed 25 years of semi-retirement and then fully retired to Florida. His major activities are walking and buying groceries. He spent several past summers in the mountains of North Carolina. Apartment life eliminates chores such as lawn mowing. He keeps in touch with 5 "children" and 12 grandchildren who live in Florida or Georgia.

As you read this **Pim** and **Edith Epler** will have spent January and February in Spain on the Costa del Sol and March in Bermuda, returning to Sachem's Head April 1, in time to start their garden work.

Retired in Cape Coral, Fla., **Reynald Pickering** is slowed down by emphysema and failing eyesight, but he goes on an occasional cruise out of Miami. His nephew, **Thomas Pickering**, son of twin brother **Jed**, is Ambassador to Jordan. **Bill Heald** spends summers on Grand Travers Bay, Mich., and at Christmas visited his son and family near Morristown, N.J.

Last June **Malcolm** and **Carol Burton** went to his 50th Reunion at Carleton College in Northfield, Minn., and visited twin brother **Myron** there. **Malcolm** published two books in 1977, doing all the work of typing, photographing of copies, printing and binding in their own house. One is a book of sermons and the other a history of the merger of Congregational Church with the E&R Church to form the United Church of Christ in 1957.

Mitch Posey writes that **Macauley Smith** spent the night chez Posey recently, which gave the chance to learn what Mac had been doing since 1923. Some of Mac's outstanding career was reported previously. He is now a retired Kentucky Judge. He and wife, **Emilie**, travel extensively both world-wide and in the States. They have been interested in restoring a fine Shaker village near Louisville, are active in putting to use the facilities for children in trouble, follow the beagle circuit and search out good music. **Howard Moody** is working for **Hilary Cleveland** in northern New Hampshire in PA's "Into Third Century" Fund Drive. **Methinks Eric Haight** wants to vie with **Bob Anderson** for most extended active service. He is still the president of Westchester Community Health Plan in White Plains, N.Y. **Ed Wolfe** has a grandson who is a freshman at Western Washington College. **Phil Simonds** still lives in Little Compton and raises ducks and geese. He goes to his office in Providence twice a week to direct the operations of Awan Point Cemetery, where he has customers who do not complain about the service.

"Big bad Bill is sweet William now." writes **Bill Ellison**. From this we assumed that he had become subdued, sedate, and shy, but he continues, "I still enjoy life as much as ever, ice skate regularly, skeet shoot and golf weekends and go to my office in Boston about every day. My philosophy is to keep the old machine oiled up and active. Yes, I do some traveling, but Duxbury is still the best place on earth." Well, what was life like before he slowed down?

The attrition of the Class of PA '23 continues, sad to say. The Nov. 1977 issue of the *Bulletin* has recorded the deaths of **Charles B. G. Murphy**, **Charles Watson, III** and **Gilbert Stone** with short summaries of their careers. The Class of 1923 can be proud of the accomplishments of our distinguished classmates, to whose families we extend our deepest sympathy.

23 ABBOT

Anne Darling Whitehouse caught us up on her family. Daughter **Anne** is living in Washington just outside Seattle. **Anne** visited her for Thanksgiving and raved of the glorious mountains. **Priscilla Whitehouse Rand** is living in Lincoln, Mass. She has four children. **Anne's** son lives in Peterborough, N.H., with his wife and four children.

Mary Elizabeth Rudd is spending the winter at Fort Myers Beach.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Rd.
Newton, MA 02158

The Larsens attended the briefing session on Jan. 7, for the Bicentennial in June. From all accounts, due to the tremendous efforts of Alumni/ae and those on the Hill, it will be a memorable four days, and all those classmates who can attend, should be there. Many of our class have already indicated they will attend the Celebration: **Grant Flynn** is bringing his new bride, **Chris**, and **Ruth Case** has signed up as well as the **Fred Collinses**, the **Charlie Sawyers**, the **George Sanborns**, the **Phil Blocks**, the **Art Schultes**—who will also attend the graduation of their granddaughter, **Lucy**—the **Gardie Browns**, the **Ed Munroes**, and I'm sure many others not yet heard from at this time.

Bunny and I again thank you for those 90 greetings during the holidays which included 14 widows of classmates. Again the news items on these cards and letters would delight any Class Scribe.

What a great four-page letter from **Ollie Hogue** telling of his experience while in PA—an unhappy one, unfortunately—but he ends by saying, "You can see why I'm less enthusiastic. Of course, it's a great school and surely one of the very best in the country. The present headmaster does the school credit." Maybe we'll see **Ollie** and **Billie** at our 55th!

Attempts to locate **Dud Smith** through **Johnny Phillips** and others met with success. His friend, "Ham" Love, in Montclair wrote that **Dud** was at the Georgian Inn in Montclair. "Ham" sent his best to **Jack Basham**, also retired from Chemical Bank. "If Dartmouth had been as lucky on all the Ivy League games as we were with Yale," writes John, "we would be Champs." John always had that competitive spirit.

A card from **Jack** and **Ruth Basham** came as they were paddlewheeling down the Ole Miss on the "Delta Queen" toward New Orleans. "I'll be raking leaves again in New Preston in November."

The **Dick Chases** came East for a family reunion in November, and **Dick's** sister, **Margaret**—a loyal Andoverian—joined us for luncheon at Pillar House. We will see **Dick** and **Mary** in San Diego in March when we all reunite with **Gige Mumby** and **Mary Mumby**, **Ken's** widow. **Gige** has a new address: 3550 Park Blvd, San Diego, CA 92103.

Sam and **Ruth Connor** did not arrive on Nantucket until July so we missed them as we were

there in June. We did see **Eddie** and **Louise Jackson**. Another summer resident of the island is **Bill Dickerman**. **Bill** and **Min** reported they returned from Europe to find their living room in N.Y. flooded by heavy rain. "The trip was fun, half time in Spain and a final eleven days in London. Things are gay there in spite of strikes and huge deficits."

Bob Redpath's letter mentioned that **Mooney Evans** joined the Yale group in the tent before and after the game with Princeton. Both have talked to **Van Johnstone** in the hospital in N.Y. I have called **Van** twice, the last time in Florida.

Harry and **Mae Christie** wrote from N. Palm Beach that he is a member of the United Power Squadron "featuring boating and also instructing in handling and piloting boats." Thought you had retired **Harry**!

Dike Bliss attended the PA meeting in Phila. and saw the film *In Their Time: Andover at 200*. Said he was the oldest one there which made a big hit with the group. "What changes! I couldn't get used to girls in the classroom, in the gym and lab—not like the classes I remember. However, the campus and buildings looked familiar, and it made me want to get back."

Ed Rice says the alums at the Episcopal High School in Alexandria, Va., think his son, **Ed**, is a magician after his coaching produced a 8-1 football record and the slaughtering of their rival the first time in seven years.

Charlie Sawyer didn't realize that the Mrs. **Louis Rugee** he had been writing regarding a director for the South Bend Historical Museum was the wife of our Louie until he read our *Newsletter*. I also hoped **Charlie** and **Kitty** had seen **Ed Renouf's** painting in their museum in Ann Arbor. **Ed** says he had a show at the Allan Stone Gallery in N.Y. on Feb. 7.

Fred and **Winifred Campopiano** wrote that they envied our trip West. **Fred** is in the real estate business in Pompano Beach, Fla., so I hope his Chamber of Commerce doesn't read our notes.

We sent Yale roomy, **Dick Knight**, a fancy calculator for his 73rd. He was glad granddaughter, **Beth**, was on for a visit. **Beth** was PA '76 and took prizes in physics and math besides being Cum Laude so there should be no problem in working it.

Gardie Brown and **Betty** will be in Santa Barbara this winter so we plan to get together. We also hope to have **Sabe** and **Jean Carr** join forces with us; likewise I hope **Dave Mdivani** hasn't planned his skiing trip to Aspen while we are there. Thanks for your card, **Dave**.

Since they don't report A-E scores in the Charlotte, N.C., papers, **Berry Grant** wrote your Secretary. I was glad to report the '77 football results. **Chris Case** says he's still involved in local politics. He had hoped to get the **Bob Hamiltons** and **Larsens** together for another one of **Ruth's** gourmet luncheons in Willimantic, but there were too many conflicts. Keep trying, **Chris**.

We heard from **George Gray** during the holidays. **George** reports he is quite ill so we appreciated his writing. We hear from his brother, **Bob**, PA '27, occasionally. **Bill** and **Gert Wadhams** want to report they spend the winter at Gulfbreeze Apts, Longboat Key, Sarasota, Fla.

While the **Rugees** were in town we drove to Andover and took the 1924 grandchildren to the Inn for dinner: "R.B.," **Bob Wood's**, and **Dewey**

Thompson, **Eddie Thompson's**. We tried to include **Art Schulte's**, Lucy, but she had a show in Boston for her drama course. A fun evening and they were great!

While in North Conway, N.H., we lunched with the **Dick Hockings** and **Cary Haskell** and the next day drove to Whitefield to spend the day with **Zenaide Bradley**, **Walt's** widow. Hers is a charming old home filled with antiques—a very enjoyable day. **Johnny Lockett** called from El Paso to find out our schedule and when to expect us; they could put us up. They didn't say put up with us. Thank you Locketts!

Mac Stevenson's widow has outdone the Larsens in traveling: Hawaii, Mexico, California, Delaware and to keep in shape, has taken up tennis. I was sorry to learn from **George Stevenson** of Mary's death in October. George and Mary attended our past reunions, and we shall miss her.

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Laura Scudder Williamson
(Mrs. Hugh S.)
505 E. 79 St.
New York, NY 10021

ABBOT

Polly Bullard Holden and her husband John have received another honor, this time for "Cultural Integrity & Invincible World Harmony," awarded by the Transcendental Meditation Center. John, who teaches Man & Nature in Vermont history at Johnson State College, hopes to take Polly on a traveling sabbatical this year. Polly is going to sing alto at the June 200/150 festivities. Come & hear her!

Kay Hart Mitchell and **Sybil Bottomley Talman** try to catch up at lunch in Wellesley. Sybil says "Kay is making a big adjustment, disposing of her large house, for she has no family to advise her." Sybil loves her day-to-day living, even though there is little excitement. She is planning a spring picnic in Mattapoisett. Do come!

Sue Smith Lockhart thanks God for her artificial hip, for "life no longer plows her down." She hopes to help **Eleanore Ireland** come to Andover in June. **Helen Smith Farrell** has no 1924 tidbits, but hopes to read of these in the next *Bulletin*, for she can't come to Andover in June. **Vicki Warner Knox** says "We have such a comfortable lovely old home in Stamford, N.Y. We don't drive far afield. Do ask old grads to come to see us, especially my five old roommates." **Dorothy Converse** had a Christmas full of Christmas trees with her brother in Canaan, N.H. He now raises these on his farm. She liked attending the annual N.H. State Employment Convention. She especially liked the Andover Film that was shown in Concord, N.H., last October. **Peg Colby Williamson**, do bring your husband to Andover with the pictures you took of Polly's party in Montpelier last June, even though these pictures flattered us more than they did our men!

Peg MacDonald Vester has moved to a retirement home, so has "freed herself of 2,000 lbs. of trash and treasures." After Thanksgiving, Peg got herself a new hip. She enjoys being free of pain, so she can have a happy time in spite of age. **Ruth Larter Eveleth** is having the large roof on her house insulated so she can accommodate more 1924 Classmates in June. **Caroline**

Hall Wason says "the good company of their silver poodle" keeps them cheerful. He helps her forget her arthritis & even "keeps her husband on the jump." **Ruth Beach Newsom** says the 1924 drive is going so well, she has not kept up with the thank-yous. Have you received one? Ruth and her husband hope to drive to Andover in June, for her two knee replacements, though painful, have been successful. **Elsie Phillips Marshall** is glad to hear that her 1924 classmates "are still kicking." She keeps so busy with volunteer work, her daughter, Elizabeth, & family of three; William and his family of three; and Joe, who just graduated from Denison U., Ohio, in June. We have details for our June reunion.

Jane Allen Kilby has been having fun in Florida—swimming, sailing, golfing. This has helped her eyes adjust to a cataract removal last September. She would like to go to Andover in June, but wonders how to get there and where to stay.

Mary Harvey Kindel and her husband, Tom, took a two-wardrobe trip to Egypt. They had to be dressy in London for five nights and New Year's Eve, then adjust to the "hottest, dirtiest, driest part of the earth." They planned to stop in N.Y.C. to leave their two dogs with their daughter, Mary Libby. I was asked to a family supper to meet Mary for the first time since 1924! Along with her husband, Mary Jr. and husband and three daughters, and a second daughter, Jesse Palmer, her husband, daughter and son! After a fun daughter-served supper, the five grandchildren danced with their fathers and grandfather, while Mary and I chit-chatted with a visiting German exchange student, from Groton. Then we all took the two dogs for a walk.

Laura Scudder Williamson still keeps busy with reading techniques in the ESL class at the UNIS Elementary grade and at a nearby public high school with the School Volunteer Program. **Polly Bullard** visited me on her way to D.C. for her meeting of the Ladies of Mt. Vernon, to discover how safe and beautiful N.Y.C. can be! We were both enchanted by the air ride to Roosevelt Island when the sun and sky were fading, while the skyscraper lights were brightening. We even walked home in the dark safely, and more safely, **Polly** found I had left my keys in my front door all night. So—my door is open to 1924 classmates!

Great excitement in our family! My son, Stuart, who crews on the Kialoa, has just written that the Kialoa finished first, first in class A & first Overall in this last Sydney-Hobart race. Stuart says the Kialoa was really a "tempestuous infirmity" for all hands were sick with temperatures (102+) and wracking coughs! But a spectacular welcome from hundreds of boats, cars and people made them all "slowly feel better." Now, he is teaching biology at San Mateo College, Calif., again!

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PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Rd.
Guilford, CT 06437

Dutch Brodhead, who retired from teaching, and now lives in Brattleboro, Vt., is coping with the energy crisis in a forthright manner. He

keeps in the pink, chopping and sawing wood on his 11 acres. The icy blasts of Vermont hold no terrors—open fires keep their home tolerably warm and have cut their oil bill by 2/3rds. Dutch observes that 1978 marks the 45th anniversary of Charlie Forbes' death and hopes it will be noted in the Bicentennial Celebration.

Word from that erstwhile banker, **Charlie Glock**, who enjoys retirement in New Canaan, Conn. He bemoans the passing of the golf season but looks forward to a winter of skiing and a visit with their daughter, Sally and two grandsons in Michigan, where they spent Christmas. Charlie is thankful for the good fortune they have enjoyed by remaining healthy at their age—wise may be something else again!

Farrand (Norm) Flowers is hanging in there as a substitute teacher in Houston high schools. He states he's going to fewer schools, because classroom disorder and disarray are spreading, and it's too unpleasant and dangerous. But Norm is sticking it out as he feels he can contribute in a measure to the arrest of several downward trends of public education.

A most welcome letter from Rev. **Al Keedy**. His hope of spending another winter in the West Indies was fulfilled, when he was assigned by the Methodist Church to a parish for three months in St. Kitts. (The rest of the year they're in Walpole, Mass.) Al writes in part, "I preach three times on Sundays, hardly keeps me professionally occupied. It's amazing what free time I have to visit, to read, to swim, to golf! Some highly cultured folks would wonder what to do, with no movies, radio, TV—and not an American newspaper on the island. It's almost providential that I have time to reach out—via mail to old friends. We're surrounded with black pigs, roosters, which do not wait for dawn to crow, sheep and goats, which despite the Gospel, are not to be separated—at least in this world. The people are very lovable! The poverty is incredible, but their religion keeps them going. They have far more than I—it's a spiritual privilege to hear them laugh and sing!"

After experiencing a heart attack, **Gil Cheney** finds it difficult to keep up with the activities of his six lively and lovely grandchildren in South Yarmouth, Mass.

Retired Commander **John Paul Dickson** reports he's leading a quiet life. Although fully retired, he's continuing "at home" translating and abstracting on the meteorological sciences and consulting as a German language specialist in bio-medical research. Sounds as if there's not much time left for mischief, Dick.

Rev. **Hugh McCandless** made the news in the New Haven Register, when he came out of retirement to preach at Trinity Church on the Green in New Haven. The Register reported that Hugh "packed them in" for 27 years at the Church of the Epiphany in New York.

A note from **Jack Whitham**, our Bicentennial Celebration Leader. He's been working closely to coordinate plans for our joining with "cluster classes" 1921-1925 and with reuniting Class of 1923. Jack and Barbara hope to spend a week in Munich this fall. He disclosed that **Al Whitney** is chairing the 50th Reunion for his class at Harvard—a real task.

Charlie Poore and **Chuck Eeles** are making an extra effort to improve the number of class contributors in recognition of Andover's 200th Birthday. So let's boost our percentage of donors by

remembering PA, particularly those who may not have given in recent years. And do plan now to spend June 2 and 3 on the Hill for Andover's biggest celebration in our lifetime.

I'm grieved to report that the class lost two stalwart members—**Mort Curran** and **Burt Reiter**. Unfortunately, word of Mort's death reached me too late for inclusion in the Class Notes of the November *Bulletin*, although his obituary appeared in that issue. Mort had been Secretary of the Class from 1950 to 1958. Burt died on Oct. 8, 1977. He was devoted to PA and served as Co-agent from 1969 to 1976. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to Grace Curran and Margaret Reiter and their families.

25

ABBOT

Madelaine Boutwell von Weber
(Mrs. Roland)
Mont Vernon, NH 03057

Three welcome communications at last.

Emmy Lou Wylie Kuhne writes, "While visiting my sister in Sausalito, Calif., last spring we drove to Pebble Beach and had a great get-together with **Chub Thompson Camp** and **Ethel Thompson James** in their attractive homes there. Still the same lively fun-gals, wonderful to be with. Continuing to love my new part-time job with Anson Newton's Country Clothes Shop in Morristown, N.J., where I've been for 17 years."

Fritz Howard O'Brien wrote, "I have moved to a retirement village, not far from our former residence. I love it. The lack of responsibility has given me time and energy for things I want to do—travel. Right now we are waiting for an Armed Forces flight to Ramstein, Germany, and hope to make Athens and Turkey by the end of November."

A nice long, chatty letter from **Dorothy Beeley Marsh** says that she has been to Rancho Santa Fe several times to visit **Alice Ball Hougén**. She enclosed a photograph of Piatahorsky and Groucho Marx which she took at a meeting of the American String Teachers in 1975. She is still playing violin and viola (when needed) in a string quartet. She was made a Patroness of Sigma Alpha Iota, an international music sorority for women. Her daughter, Jacqueline, is married to a young cardiologist, and they are living in Houston with their two children. Her son, Roland, is at the University of Southern California in the graduate school of cinema.

Ennice Huntsman had a week in Maine last summer and had visits with **Mac McDougall Hay** and **Fonti Flagg Sanborn**.

Elizabeth Burnett Horle came up from drought-stricken Texas last September to give me a gorgeous long visit. She arrived in a downpour which she revelled in for three days. After 20 or 25 days of the same her enthusiasm waned as green mould began to develop on both of us. She gallantly insists she had a good time although we were unable to do very much. Certainly I enjoyed it and her. She was having difficulty walking when she left to make a few more visits and since her return to El Paso was hospitalized where the trouble was found to be clogging of a major artery, to put it in lay-person's language! She writes that she is the proud possessor of new, plastic tubing.

I'm off to Florence, Italy, for the winter but

plan to be back for the spring festivities in Andover.

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PHILLIPS

H. Carl Sandberg
26 Tollgate Rd.
Wethersfield CT 06109

After many moons it was great to hear again from **Cale Layton**, that stellar moundsman of PA baseball fame and nemesis of all Exeter batters. Now retired from the U.S. District Court in Delaware, Cale writes, "I had my 70th birthday last July. Like an old car which is frequently in the shop, I have had a number of medical 'repairs' but seem to be running pretty well for the time being. While in our system you do not usually formally retire for good, I did take the senior status several years ago at the age of 65 and work about 50 percent of the time and coast the other 50 percent. Marie and I live here in Wilmington about eight months a year where I hold some trials and do some judicial work and spend four months a year in Florida where we have a little place in Delray and would welcome seeing any classmates in this area."

Jack Moore has retired from his top responsibilities at Wichita Flour Mills and reports that he and Jane spend some of the hot summer months by going to London and Switzerland for two-three months. "If you know any of our classmates that do get over there, it would be fun to meet them. I understand **Zeus Byington**, my old roommate, has moved to Spain. Could you send me his address. Thanks." Righto Jack—it's on the way!

Two more retirements have come to light. **Mal Cropley** writes from Seattle: "I am retired and feel very thankful for good health. Hope to do more skiing this winter including a week at Sun Valley in February. The Northwest had a record low snowfall last winter, but I did have the highlight of skiing with my daughter and three teen-aged granddaughters at one of our Cascade Mountain passes in March. The oldest is a ballet dancer and so grandpa was kept on his toes to uphold the honor of the older generation. I am on the Education Committee of the Seattle Municipal League, and, with a house and a yard to take care of, I must admit that time does not drag thus far. My wife and I hope to attend another reunion as we did in 1966 when the dates did not conflict with those at Cornell."

Amerst Huson retired from the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission in 1971 and says he has been busier than ever, since. Amerst is active in the Masonic Fraternity and other organizations, including the National Assn. of Watch and Clock Collectors, Inc. of which he is a Research Fellow with a Silver Merit Star. His motto: "If you are willing to work 'for free' you will never suffer the pains of unemployment."

Walt Holmes was hospitalized from May through October and was forced to miss our 50th Reunion which he had planned to attend. Walt has been spending this winter in the San Fernando Valley trying to get his health back in the California sun. Walt says, "It beats being snowbound in New England." Wedding bells rang out loud and clear last April 2, in Duxbury, Mass., when **Ed. J.L. Ropes** was married to Jane Kellogg Corbin. Best wishes, Eddie, to you and

your bride from all of us in PA '26. **Fletch Nyce** and Kay took their annual trip to New England in June to spend a month with their daughter, son-in-law and kids in Biddeford Pool, Me. **Frank Spinney** and Alice spent three and a half months vacationing this summer in Mexico, staying principally in a delightful small city, San Miguel Allende. Frank says it's sunny and warm every day with lots of things to do, in short, a great and inexpensive winter retreat.

We are advised by the Alumni Office of the deaths of two classmates: **Duncan B.M. Emrich**, in Washington, D.C., on Aug. 23, 1977; and **Cameron M. Fisher**, in Amenia, N.Y., on April 30, 1977.

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ABBOT

Carlotta Sloper sees Charlotte Hudson White '23 in Guilford, Maine, every summer. She and her sister Emily Sloper Shailer '28 live side by side off Route 9A in Haddam, Conn., where they enjoy the theater at Goodspeed Opera House.

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
P.O. Box 126
Norwalk, CT 06852

We recently received the following note from **Dick Emrich**, who is presently residing at 10442 Sun City Boulevard, Sun City, AZ 85351. "Was Bishop of Michigan, Episcopal Church, for 27 years. Retired in '73. Am busy in retirement. I write a column for the Detroit News, lead conferences and serve the church in this area in any way I can. My brother, Duncan B. M. Emrich '26 died this last summer."

Coly Hardy, who has moved from East Orange, N.J., to Fort Lauderdale, reports, "Enjoying Florida sunshine but it's a different pace! Will have four books on investments published in early 1978!—three with own name—one ghosted!"

On Nov. 12, 1977, we had the pleasure of seeing classmates **Luke Fichthorn**, **Marc Mason** and Dr. **Les Smith** at the Yale-Harvard game in the Bowl.

Don Alexander has graciously agreed to accept the position of Celebration Leader of the Class of 1927 for the 200th Anniversary, June 1-4. You will be hearing from him, and I hope we will have a large turnout of classmates. We will be joining the Reunion Class of 1928 at their headquarters.

News of classmates has been rather sparse of late, and we welcome information about yourselves or other members of 1927.

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ABBOT

Margaret Nay Gramkow
(Mrs. Irving P.)
85 Grove St., Lincoln House #302
Wellesley, MA 02181

Many apologies for not having our 50th Reunion news in the November *Bulletin*! The

weather that weekend was most uncooperative, but the ten of us who did come back to Andover had a delightful time. It was such fun being together again, and remembering "way back when."

Those who did return were: **Charlotte Chase Hanscom, Ruth Harvey Hart, Miriam Houdlette Walsh, Emily House Maidment, Nancy Kimball Fowle, Alymer Stantial Kempton, Bea Stephens Abbott, Sydna White, Edna Russell Watson, and Peg Nay Gramkow**

Nancy Kimball Fowle has moved to Stonington, Maine. Her son Roger, Bowdoin '62, was married Aug. 6.

The Class extends its love and sympathy to **Kay Farlow Hutchinson**, whose husband died June 8, 1977. He was a mining engineer — Mercersburg Academy, 1925, and M.I.T. 1929

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PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Dr.
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

PROLOGUE—To The Editor of the 1978 *Pot Pourri*, Fodder for Emulation: "We sincerely hope that every alumnus will, in years to come, be able to turn to this volume and, scanning its pages, let himself drift back to Andover Hill, where in May, 1928, he renewed old friendships, visited familiar places . . . and was proud, as we of the Senior Class are proud, to be men of Andover." From the 1928 *Pot Pourri*—(Editor **Em Bates**).

These notes are assembled less than a week before Kris Kringle's Kiddie Kick, on the heels of a massive postal infusion of Andover-spawned intelligence pertaining to CELEBRATION. Any attempted Classecretarial supplement to this Royal Blue Effluence would be nothing less than presumptuous, irreverent, indecent, or a combination thereof; but, like the virgin sturgeon whence emanates caviar, it is to be devoutly hoped that no urgin' will be needless to assure a magnificent outpouring of Calvinistically Cool '28sters.

Official Welcome, on the record, to better-late-than-never-enlightened **Al Evans**, who has quite understandably elected to cast his lot with PA's Most Illustrious Class, after two score years and nine of languishing in the somewhat less scintillating ranks of the Class of '29—all as the result of a credits technicality at the time of his departure from the Hill a soupcon in advance of Sesquicentennial and Graduation exercises. After a business career that took him to numerous points on the U.S. landscape and included a significant interval in Pittsburgh with Mellon National Bank, Mellon-Stuart Construction Co., Pgh. Coke & Chemical Co. (Gen. Mgr., Chemical Div.), Neville Chemical Co. (V.P.), Al has retired with wife, Marnie, to Petal, Miss., whence and whither Alan S. Evans III, PA '80, peregrinates, to follow in the Royal Blue footsteps of his father, A.S.E., Jr., and his grandfather, PA 1904. On this state of affairs Papa Al provides a provocative stanza for contemplation: "Real old parents never die, they just bitch a lot and cry." Still an athletics buff after his distinguished PA career in track, which "I hated," and subsequent semi-pro basketball and baseball

stints, Al describes his current self as an omnivorous reader and copious writer on the current scene with frequent epistles to "the tooth Fairy in Washington as there are only two things I can't tolerate in life, warm gin and evangelism."

Sale of an ancient rug via Chapel Hill advertising poopsheet produced happy encounter with attractive purchaser who turned out to be a niece of **Durkes Clark**, long incommunicado: Reference to this meeting in followup note to Durk produced a good letter, opening with, "What some guys will do to dig up ancient class members," mentioning contact some time ago with **Bob MacLaury** (retired from Kidder Peabody in N.Y.C.), and chronicling his own legal career. The latter included posts as trial atty. for the B.M.T. railroad and for N.Y.C., private practice in Hempstead and Massapequa, N.Y., and a brief tour of teaching (1948-52) at Hofstra U. Since retirement in 1974 Durk and Janet have divided their time between Ossipee, N.H., and Bonita Springs, Fla., a judicious meteorological melange favored by so many of us as Time Marches On.

It happened on Oct. 6, 1977, en route to a L.A. Biltmore Hotel In-gathering featuring a passel of PA Brass,—to **Bill Farley**: "As a jaywalking pedestrian I got clobbered by a big Lincoln Continental. Fortune was on my side as I suffered no broken bones, but I certainly was bruised and battered. Five weeks have elapsed, and I'm almost back to normal. I missed my first PA So. Cal. banquet in 40 years." Bill also reported all well on family front, first Alumni Rep. interview this year (with Korean boy), fine weather, outlandish real estate prices, continuing and abiding devotion to Adriance Lab Retriever "Sneuter" (a female to whom Classmate F. unfailingly alludes as "him"). Could this reveal a basic instability conducive to Continental-bumping jaywalking?

From *Time* (Dec. 12, 1977) re. continuing quest for a new FBI Director: "A frequently mentioned candidate: U.S. District Judge **Gerhard Gesell** of Washington, a tough, liberal jurist." An FBI member observed that "Carter has to make a clean break with the past. No one in the bureau is entirely pure." Classmates and friends of Judge Gesell will unhesitatingly vouch for his Ivory Soap, 99 44/100% Purity, with reasonable allowance for 56/100% shrinkage.

Tully Torbert reported visit from PA faculty's Scotty and Ann Royce and daughter "Becket" (en route to Athens College, one-year teaching assignment), among last guests at Tuscan farmhouse, sold after "thirteen years of enjoying the wonderful landscape and people there." Back in D.C., Tully and Ann savor the fruits of "late start in the grandparental derby but hit the jackpot, with three in one year" (daughter for Jim '64 and Theta, twin sons for Bill '61 and Jennifer—all in Calif.).

Bill Adams and Ellie spent six weeks in Portugal and Spain, rhapsodized over "beautiful countries and friendly people—awash in historical events and monuments of various cultures." Bill continues free-lance writing of articles on travel and the U.S. Southwest. In these oft-times lugubrious days it's cheering to note the likes of Adamses and Torberts extolling both lands and people.

Pre-Yule communiques from **Bob Adler** and Gladys, **Tom Walker** and Marj, **Hort Smith** and Dell, **Frank Schroeder** and Ginnie, **Joe Byram**

Dr. Franz Ingelfinger '28:

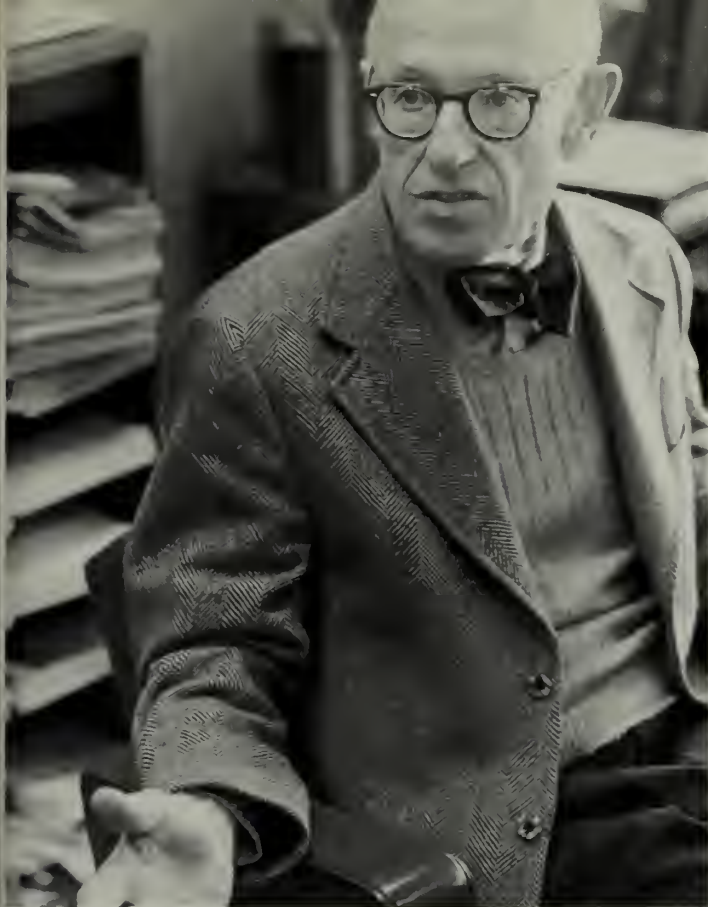
"Try not to do what everybody else is doing."

Ingelfinger is an unusual name and Dr. Franz J. Ingelfinger '28 is a man of unusual accomplishments. When he retired as editor of the *New England Journal of Medicine* in 1977, his colleagues termed his decade as editor "the splendid years." Under his direction the *Journal* became the pre-eminent medical journal in the country, read by over 40 percent of all U.S. doctors and a major voice in shaping opinion on health care in this country.

Editing the *Journal* was his second career; his first was as head of the Boston University Medical School's Department of Gastroenterology from 1940-1967. In 1940 Ingelfinger was himself only four years out of Harvard Medical School. Working in a cramped laboratory in Evans Memorial Hospital, he laid the cornerstone—and some of the foundations as well—of modern gastroenterology, or the study of the digestive organs. During his 27 years at Boston University, he trained 57 physicians, or "Fingerlings" as they call themselves. Many of them occupy key posts in the now-established field of gastroenterology.

"I suppose," says Ingelfinger, "if you consider my selection of gastroenterology as a subspecialty and then my going to the Evans and the nature of my work there, and then my efforts at the *Journal*, the theme that runs through this as a guideline is, 'Try not to do what everybody else is doing.'" Because the *Journal* under Ingelfinger did not do what everyone else was doing, it secured a remarkable news quotient. Hardly a Thursday—the official publication day of the *Journal*—passes without some mention of its contents in the newspapers or on TV or both. Other folks heed its contents too. The Food and Drug Administration responds to its research reports and editorials. Brokerage houses follow it for data on the efficacy or safety of a new drug or medical device. Lawyers read it for help in unravelling bio-ethical conundrums.

If Ingelfinger has put a premium on newsworthiness, he has emphasized its corollary, social responsibility, with



and politics in Washington. At his urging, Lewis Thomas became the *Journal's* resident essayist. Thomas' articles for the *Journal* were later collected into the book *Lives of the Cell*, which won a National Book Award.

In both his careers Ingelfinger has seen his primary role as that of a teacher, "whose function is to promote understanding, not just how to do something." The "Fingerlings" and his associates at the *Journal* would wholeheartedly concur in this estimation. In the *festschrift* (literally homage-volume) issue of the *American Journal of Digestive Diseases* to honor Ingelfinger as he retired from the *Journal*, one of his "Fingerlings" wrote, "I am certain that all 'Fingerlings' share my conviction that no one has influenced our careers in medicine, hence our lives, as deeply and profoundly as Franz Ingelfinger. . . . The fact that we were confronted with his high standards and the knowledge that he expected more of us than we had expected of ourselves continues to inspire us in the quest for excellence." In the *Journal's* own *festschrift* for Ingelfinger—the first it has ever published—his four associate editors wrote:

"When his complete honesty may fail to shame our baser impulses, Ingelfinger's passion for scholarship carries the day. Each of us four listens to discussions of potentially acceptable papers on metabolism, hematology, surgery, and financing medical care, for example, with unique levels of boredom. To Franz, thank goodness, they are all exciting. A compulsion of this intellect, not of the editorship, requires that they should also be understood."

As editor *emeritus* of the *Journal*, Ingelfinger continues to write, now for a variety of publications, and at the Beth Israel Hospital in Boston he has resumed teaching gastroenterology. One of the issues that concerns him these days is the problem of balancing in the doctor-patient relationship the human aspect of caring against the expanded use of medical technology. He cites an example from his own field of gastroenterology. "About 25 years ago," Ingelfinger notes, "the technique of endoscopy was developed. It enables the doctor to put flexible tubes down a patient through which he can see anywhere in the intestine. This is a great technological advance. However, it also means that the doctor hasn't got time to talk to the patient because he's too busy sticking tubes down him. Yet what really counts from the point of view of care is getting to know the patient."

equal vigor. In a report to the Massachusetts Medical Society, which owns the *Journal*, he said, "If the *Journal* pretends to newsworthiness, if it believes itself an important link in the transfer of information from the investigator's clinic or bench, not only to the student and practicing physician, but also to the public at large (with the probably vain hope that the catholicity as well as validity of the *Journal's* contents may influence that public's representatives in government), the *Journal* must hold itself responsible for not emphasizing the sensational or the premature. . . . Somehow we must try to be both trustworthy and newsworthy—a balancing act of redoubtable proportions."

In his ten-year balancing act he introduced a number of innovations. Soon after he became editor, he found that a number of articles that were in press at the *Journal* would appear practically *in toto* in one of the medical news journals. So he said, "This has already been published, we're not going to publish it." Thus the Ingelfinger Rule was promulgated. There were howls of protest from science writers and publishers of medical news journals, but it guaranteed that the articles in the *Journal* would be news and not "archival documents." He also adopted an "open, explain-it-all kind of editorial policy."

He used editorials to explain and put into clinical context some of the more difficult research articles in an issue. "This is part of the teaching function of the *Journal*," he says. "We're transmitting relatively new ideas from the . . . research fraternity to the broader public." All reviews of articles in the editorial section were signed at his insistence. "The unsigned review," Ingelfinger notes, "will say, 'This article is naive and could only come out of an infantile mind,' and things like that. The signed review almost invariably is better, more thoughtful." Another innovation was "Sounding Board," a quasi-editorial which was often an opinion piece. "This is where," he remarks, "I might get considerably upset at what I think is now an excessive public fear of cancer, so that you can't listen to a radio broadcast tonight or see a newspaper without somebody saying, 'This item causes cancer.' This enhances public apprehension, and yet enhances public interest; so the news broadcasters will emphasize any cancer news, but a great advance in arthritis will be totally ignored."

Ingelfinger also pushed for a greater number and variety of articles on the interface between medical science and the society in which it lives. He invited journalist and non-doctor Dan Greenberg to do a monthly column on health

and Eleanor, **Em Bates** and Ann, **Dick Clark** and Jane, indicate that they-all (as we Good Ole Boys are wont to say) are looking forward to our June brouhaha, along with a record number of others, per preliminary pulse-takings. The Byrams are now full-time residents of Naples, Fla., but Distance will be no deterrent for them; nor will the need to "move a wedding back or forward one week" hinder the enlightened plans of Rev. Richard Clark.

En route south in September Nancy and I enjoyed a tasty lunch at the Mendenhall Inn in Mendenhall, Pa., close by Longwood Gardens and Winterthur. A card to that effect to **Tom Mendenhall** (who else?) informed us, "that's where the two brothers settled in 1680—Quakers all." Added Thos., "I've almost had another Inn here on the Vineyard this summer—poor Nellie: the *Bulletin* article (re. the Sesqui—Nov., '77) was fun" (and well done—Ed.).

I am sorry to report the death of **Al Wilson** on Oct. 12, 1977. He and his wife had recently moved from Duxbury to Burnsville, N.C., and were looking forward to retirement in more temperate climes. We extend our deep sympathy to her.

It's unlikely that these notes will appear before you much in advance of the CELEBRATION. Before or after you scan or have scanned them, you will receive a 1928 50th Reunion Directory which we hope you may find useful and interesting, and which you should be sure to bring to Andover with you.

Looking forward to seeing You. — J.R.A.

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ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse and **Margaret Nivison Chase** both write they will be here in June for the Celebration and 50th Reunion. They hope many classmates will join them.

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz (Mrs. L. Albert)
RFD #1
Hancock, NH 03449

Three Cheers for you loyal '29ers who sent in news of your doings. **Deppy Plakias Messinesi** expresses it for all of us:

"The world grows bigger and bigger. Always more to learn, see, smell, feel and taste. It's been a yo-yo year with four transatlantic trips: Italy, Germany, Spain and London, plus jaunts to Washington, D.C., Florida, Mexico and only a few weekends in my neglected little house in New England. Andover is definitely in my crystal ball for '79—and hope all my classmates read the same message. God bless our **Polly Loesch** for her devotion and holding the 'twenty-niners' together. She has written often and I answer by telephone—I know she writes to everybody, and I'm grateful for all her news and the 'Loyal Class of '29.' "

Kay Bowden Barnes writes, "My husband has retired from teaching in the Brown University Medical School and is now practicing medicine

in the Ghetto Clinic as well as writing extensively. Our son completed a White House Fellowship and is working in Washington as executive director of the Penn. Ave. Redevelopment Corp. Susie is working in Ann Arbor and has just become engaged. I work for International House and the Providence Preservation Society."

From **Betty Hulse Freeman**: "Am about to bring to a close an exciting fifteen years as a psychiatric social worker by retiring on Jan. 1. Don't know yet what my third career will be—there are so many exciting possibilities. It is only a matter of energy. While Abbot was incredibly stuffy in our day, I am very grateful for the high educational standards that made college and graduate school so simple. All things being equal, I'll get to the 50th."

Peg Esty Seamans reports, "Still living at the same stand in Amherst, N.H.—a bit more creaky in the joints but enjoy gardening, a Maine island in summer, reading, history, genealogy, busy keeping things running smoothly. My daughter Betsy lives in Sandwich at the Cape—works at Boston Children's Hospital since graduation from New York Hospital, Cornell Medical and Centenary College. She is married to Sanford L. Parks and is fixing up an old Cape and garden. (Peg, you are only a couple of towns away from Hancock—I'm coming knocking at your door some day. Lois.) **Barbara Folk Howe** takes time out from a busy time helping her husband recuperate to say "Good to hear rumblings of our BIG reunion time. I'll surely hope to be there! Ever thanks to Polly Loesch for keeping us in touch."

And from Polly Loesch's newsy notes we hear, **Gertrude Campion Soutar**—in government work in Rhode Island (Dept. of Employment Security)—loves her work and the companionship of her office group. Her daughter Jane and two girls, 16 and 17, visit on weekends as they live only an hour away. Son Jim with wife and two children live in Vermont where Gertrude planned to spend Christmas. Son John and wife in Detroit, and expecting a new grandchild for Gertrude to visit.

Polly Francis Loesch and husband, Russell, tripped to Vienna, Switzerland, and Italy before starting an interim ministry of six months in West Springfield, Mass. The end of January they were off again on a cruise and trip to Florida.

Great work, Polly. We appreciate all your countless hours of letter-writing—and hope it pays off with a GRAND REunion for our 50th in 1979!

Your Class Secretary adds: retirement in Hancock, N.H., keeps us busier than we ever were before—but it is all fun. Daughter, Connie, and husband spend all their free time in their restored barn-home in Hancock. During the week Gene is principal of a large elementary school in Newton, and Connie teaches physical education at the Carlisle Regional. Weekends and summers she weaves beautiful things while Gene makes furniture. Elder son, Larry, with Judy and 1½-year-old Kate live high on a Vermont hill. Judy is a nurse, and Larry works in educational curriculum in the three nearby colleges, and both of them take care of Kate! Younger son, Charles, at Cornell, is studying, doing research, and teaching in the Vegetable Crops Dept. He has the family green thumb.

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean St.
Englewood, N.J. 07631

Too good not to mention again: PA's 200th Birthday—June 1-4. Save the dates. Details in recent issues of the *Bulletin* and the class mailing in January; or drop me a note. We'll have our own reunion headquarters,—see you there.

P.S. and correction: **Tim Fry** and his bride, "Ricky," are settled at 92 Mt. Hebron Rd., Montclair, NJ 07000. **Charlie McLanahan** is now director of the Mountain Management Institute, providing consulting services to cooperatives and community development programs in central Appalachia in St. Paul, Va. Adman **Malcolm Choate**, retired, still keeps up the priceless prose: "Retired life becomes fuller. We do those things we had not planned to do and don't do those things we had intended to do, but the reward for doing things for others makes the sun shine from sunrise to perpetuity."

Jim Noyes, retired in March, will be putting in long summers at Haskell Island in Maine, where he says he can be reached by car, boat, mail or CB radio and would love to hear from classmates. Our peripatetic classmate, **Abdul Bull**, has just returned from Alaska and an inspection of the oil fields at Prudhoe Bay. **Junie Tolman**, after coronary surgery, is back to a full schedule of travel, golf and tennis. **Bill Sachse** has just retired as professor of history at the University of Wisconsin and has moved to Mt. Carmel, Conn.

"Still working regularly as training consultant for the Juvenile Court Judges' Commission, about 16 institutions from one end of the state (Pa.) to the other," writes **Ed Batchelder**. **Ray Cheney** is now living in his "mountain chalet" at Lake Arrowhead, Calif.,—"God's Country," he opines. On Narragansett Bay, **Leeds Mitchell** is busy as ever with boats,—yacht race management and writing for magazines. He was a member of 1977's International Race Committee for the America's Cup challengers. **Frank Miller**, now in West Falmouth, Mass. finds himself "busier than ever" helping independent schools to find new heads.

Dick Stetson, still a full-time associate professor of Asian Studies at Pace University, in New York City, spent last summer in Cornwall and Devon, England. **George Cowee** says he's "semi-retired" in the life insurance business, still in Atlanta. **Ward Beebe** appears to be enjoying the same status, now that he's merged his securities firm with Epples, Gussin & Turner, Inc., in Dallas. **Ed Lee** made a sentimental journey to the Hill last year and hopes to repeat for the Bicentennial. **Dick Kimball**, our faithful scribe in Austin, Tex., must be one of Kodak's best customers,—writes that he took over 200 pictures in 3 days in New Hampshire last summer.

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ABBOT

Katharine Foster Haviland is living in New London, N.H., with a great mountain view. She loves it there.

Kathie Lelews Leiserson spent the holidays in Washington, D.C., with her two daughters and

husbands and "five very special granddaughters. Joy, Joy!"

Janice Lovell Jenkins is enjoying her husband's retirement as they travel in their trailer about the country . . . Canadian Rockies last fall, a visit to her sister-in-law in Seattle, not by trailer, was also accomplished.

Katherine Bigelow Heberton is presently second vice-chairman of the Cape Cod Chapter of the American National Red Cross and on the Board of Overseers at Old Sturbridge Village. Her granddaughter is living near Boston, another at Mt. Holyoke, and grandsons at Penn State and Colgate. And one great-grandson!

Helen Ripley writes enthusiastically of the Andover film *In Their Time: Andover at 200*. "It is an impressive educational experience even for those not familiar with the school." Hope many of you will get to see it. **Doris Sturtevant Bacon** says her only news of note is the birth of a granddaughter in November. Good news to note.

Donna Brace Ogilvie writes of her own good health for which she is thankful and of a month's visit to England this summer, Thanksgiving in Florida, and Honolulu after Christmas to visit her daughter and one-year-old grandson. Donna continues her hospital work and proudly wears a pin representing 6,000 hours of volunteer work. Impressive indeed. She was also recently elected Chairman of the Board of Girls Clubs of America, Inc. All this and a super Class Agent too!

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahue, Jr.
1 Country Club Dr.
Rochester, NY 14618

Remember the 200th Anniversary Celebration June 1-4.

Inky Brightwell reports seeing classmates at both the Yale-Harvard and Yale-Princeton football games last fall. Andoverians in evidence were **Bob Milbank**, **Jake Taylor**, **Harry Worrall**, **Eddie and Norm King**.

Jim Tompkins is vice-president of C.V. Starr & Co. which deals in worldwide insurance and reinsurance. Last year Jim spent eight weeks in Europe as a member of the U.S. delegation to OECD in Paris and served on other delegations which met in Geneva. He is a U.S. State Department advisor on insurance and shipping.

Jim Avery will retire shortly from his position as business manager of Wells College in Aurora, N.Y. The Averys spent the Christmas holidays with a son who manages the Hotel Jerome in Aspen.

Russ Withington will retire in June after a long career of teaching history at Phoenix College in Arizona. The Withingtons have five children. Last May, they had their first grandchild.

Charlie Strauss and **Tom Lawrence** have agreed to serve as Co-Agents. Let's get them off to a good start by contributing to the Alumni Fund, if you have not already done so.

31

ABBOT

Mary L. Bacon
562 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

Emily Bullock writes, "Rash of brush fires in spring of '77 burned last remaining Broadview

Farm building. Pine woods, north and east fields, taken by eminent domain in 1966, now belong to the town of Andover."

Connie Chamberlin Harris reports, "Our youngest daughter, husband with two boys live near. Jeff, going on eleven, and Page, eight, are normal, lively little boys and a joy to their grandparents. Our older daughter lives with her husband, one dog and four cats on Long Island, so we do not see them as often as we would like. Sue is studying for her masters in business administration, and her husband is working on his Ph.D. We have taken several short trips this year and are planning on the inside passage to Alaska in June. If any of the class of '31 get to Charlottesville give me a ring."

Faith Chipman Parker writes of a wonderful trip last summer to San Francisco to visit her son, and on to Seattle to see her two daughters and granddaughter, Amanda. Faith, in addition to her Class Agent duties, is co-chairman of the Bicentennial fund drive in Arizona along with two PA graduates. You will be sorry to learn that Faith's mother died recently.

Liz Micoleau Tillinghast and her husband took a cruise from Leningrad to Southampton. **Marcia Rudd Keil** writes she continues to be grateful for the education she received from Abbot and the help given her when she was a student there.

Metta Bettels Smith is working three days a week in a decorator's shop which she enjoys. She has done some traveling with her "Pan Am" daughters but the highlight of the year was her eldest daughter's wedding in Florida.

32

ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
(Mrs. W.C.)
Box 81
E. Lempster, NH 03605

Contrary to what I hoped, news from '32 is skimpy, no doubt due to the onset of the holidays shortly after my first letter. Our fall was spent in a desperate rush to get our log house habitable before cold weather (we moved in Dec. 23) and also, since I was stricken with flu a week before Christmas, no follow-up cards went out. A few thoughtful notes have come in, however. To wit:

Priscilla Donnell Anderson sold the Andover Gift House in mid-September, getting ready for retirement, although she didn't say what she and Austin are going to do, other than welcome their first grandchild in December. **Betty Palmer Mercer** does a lot of traveling (New Hampshire once a year, Fort Lauderdale for a month in the fall, and Arizona for a month in the spring) when she isn't working as a volunteer in Hartsdale, N.Y. Her daughter pursues a career in Washington, D.C., so she sees **Betty Bigler de Masi** in Bethesda occasionally, who wrote that she also sees **Georgia Thomson**, and hears now and then from **Elizabeth Boyce**; the de Masis are retired, have eight grandchildren, are active in church work, and hope to build a house on a farm they have owned for a few years. **Harriet Wright Miller** now has four granddaughters and one grandson and helps out in the library of a new school near the house she moved into last year.

Items of incidental intelligence: Bill and I did see **Helen Allen** and **Harry Anderson** with **Dorothy Rockwell Clark** last summer, and **Hilda Lynde Wylie** and her husband Don in Hanover last fall—they are retired to a lovely home near Occom Pond; **Toddy Welles** and **Ruth Tyler Smith** have visited **Judy Wilhelmi Lindahl** in Ross, Calif.

That's all. I urge those in our class who are near enough to plan on June 2nd and 3rd this year in Andover for the double celebration, and everyone to hold the thought of our 50th firmly in mind.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
27 Carol Place
Bloomfield, NJ 07003

Our cup overfloweth. Would you believe sitting down to decide just where to fit all the news in? We love it.

One of the nicest parts of the holiday season was a letter from **Joe Tardiff**. We remember trotting into the game to relieve Joe at left end—when the issue was no longer in doubt, we should add. Joe said the notes about **Art Saklad** and **Art Chabau** finally loosened his pen . . . "glad to see some of the football ends are alive and well," he says. Joe has retired to Exeter, a small town in New Hampshire, after a career with Hooker Chemical Corp., and says he doesn't regret a minute of it. We don't see how he would have any time for regrets, after reading his account of his activities. He describes his annual hike on the Appalachian Trail—has so far walked from Mt. Katahdin in Maine to the middle of Pennsylvania, about 940 miles, and expects to get to the end of the Trail in Georgia in another six years. During the summer he "tackles some of the 4,000-footers in New England," and expects to climb them all before he finishes—38 out of the 63 so far. Joe and his wife are enjoying their life in Exeter—well, we guess it's the next best thing to Andover, Joe!—and reports having seen the Blue's big victory this fall. It was great hearing from you, Joe, and we are still hoping that the Appalachian Trail will somehow detour through Andover around the end of May!

Bob Bush reports having retired from Cone Mills on June 30, 1977. He is now working for Redpath Industries on a part-time basis.

Dan Badger tells of a one-week visit last May with his daughter Starr Shippee and her husband in Hong Kong, also attending a reunion there of the Rosey School (Switzerland) with alumni from all parts of the world. Dan also describes an audience with President Yeu of Taiwan as "impressive." Dan's son, Dan, Jr., PA '64, is working with the Energy Department in Washington.

Rog Sullivan sends his best to all, but says "No news!" . . . aw, come on, Rog! . . . still good to hear from you, though. Dr. **Bob Breed** continues his active participation in Navy affairs, as president of P.T. Boats, Inc., and chairman of the Bicentennial Year National Reunion of Peter Tare. Peter Tare, for non-sea-going types, is an organization of PT Boat officers of WW II. Bob is also a three-year member of the executive board of Battleship Cove, Fall River, where the U.S.S. *Massachusetts* is moored

as a Navy memorial. He closes with a note that his granddaughter, Charlotte Breed, has been awarded a four-year scholarship at Exeter. Maybe there's hope for Exeter yet.

Forbes magazine of Oct. 15, 1977, carries an article entitled "True Grip," with a picture of **Bob Kriebel** atop the page. It's a story of Bob's company, the Loctite Corp., of Newington, Conn., which specializes in anaerobic adhesives—in fact, has 80 percent of the market for this "tricky chemical compound," as *Forbes* describes it. Started by Bob and his father in 1956, the company now does a worldwide business, with heavy use by the automotive industry. According to the article, International Harvester, among others, uses Loctite in assembling its vehicles. It's quite an article, and we recommend that you all climb aboard your little Loctite-built tractors and trundle down to the local library to peruse it.

And further news of **Louis Hector**, whose marriage we recorded in the last issue. From usually reliable sources we learn that Louis was recently appointed to the Rockefeller University Council, a group composed of leaders in industry, the professions, and civic affairs, and devoted to "extending public awareness of university research and graduate education." Louis has been filling in his odd moments, those not taken up by his law practice, as trustee of Smith College and of the University of Miami, as well as working with the Brookings Institution and serving as a director of several banks and of National Airlines. And all these years we've been scrounging for news . . .

We hope our readers have noted that these last two items came from "sources."

As our old fiend Bela Lugosi used to say to his victims, "Ve have va-a-a-ays of finding out . . ." Maybe you all had better volunteer??

With regret, we must close with news of the death of **Alexander M. Clark** on July 6, 1977. Al had been living in Christiansted, St. Croix, V.I. We extend our deep sympathy to his wife, Jane, and family.

33 ABBOT

Kathleen Palmer Race looks forward to her husband's retirement this year and thinks she will probably follow suit. They hope to do some traveling and spend more time with their daughters in Maine.

Mariatta Tower Arnold has had a wonderful year of travel and reunions with family and friends. She plans to be here in June for Reunions and hopes to see many classmates.

Alice Schultz Valkenburgh composed a 15-minute Christmas musical for her church. Her family are living near her for which she is grateful.

34 PHILLIPS

Frederick A. Peterson
173 Main St.
Andover, MA 01810

Gently dissolved by a recent telephone conversation with **Soapy Chamberlin**, was my vision of

seeing every member of the class here for the Celebration May 31 through June 4. That paragon of insurance virtues and values, that proliferator of grandchildren—maybe great-grandchildren by the time you read this—Soapy will be sailing the Aegean while the rest of us are hailing the Academy in June. Oh well, **John Woolsey, Bill Brown, Bill Harding, Marshall Weaver, Bob Johnston, Connie Doyle, Dave Thompson, Fred Peterson, Bob Sides, Straw Sanders, Howie Johnson, Rockie Keeney** and **Trevor Cushman** will surely be here as our advance guard, waiting to welcome the rest of you. The Class of 1934 will share reunion headquarters in Samuel Phillips Hall with the Classes of 1931, 1932, 1933, and 1935. We'll have our own class dinner Saturday night in the Beanery with those same classes, where many of our old PA friends are to be found. Al McWilliams '33 will be in charge of our "cluster" of classes. You'll see Fritz Allis there and perhaps Pete Scoville, Al Stratton, Thayer Warshaw, Heinie Gardner, Ollie Jensen, Newt Burdick, and all the others.

In the meantime I'll share with you the few secrets of their private lives communicated by a few of our braver brothers of 1934 in recent months.

Al Stratton is retired, but travels. He too has grandchildren, Laura, 16, and David, 14.

Another retiree, that irrepressible Commodore **Stearns MacNutt**, writes from Florida: "Our retirement seems to be almost entirely water-related. In addition to cruising our own boat around Florida and the Keys, we chartered a 'bareboat' trawler this summer and cruised in the British Virgin Islands for three weeks. Wonderful country. Don't ever seem to see any '34's around Sarasota, but while our retirement may be water-related, our consumption habits are not. So drop on in."

Bob Adamson is far from retired, still winning some big ones. He writes, "As a result of a substantial grant to Fordham University at Lincoln Center last January, I was able to resign from Cambridge University Press (after some twenty years) to become full-time Director of the College At Sixty—a pioneer program easing retired men and women back into college."

Even with all of us—or nearly all—retiring and/or producing grandchildren, we salute with admiration **Bob Orr**, whose son Douglas is an Upper Middler. He lives in Draper Cottage and hails from St. Joseph, Missouri.

Enough said until we meet to watch the fireworks in June. How many of us will still be dancing at 2:00 a.m.? I expect to be.

We have just received the unwelcome news that **Ed Macauley** died in March, 1971. We had lost his address for years.

34 ABBOT

Cassandra Kinsman Dexter is busy with church work including chairman of United Thank Offering of the Episcopal Diocese of Mass. They enjoy cruising in the summer on their Cal 25 which is "moored" in the winter in their yard

where they can work on repairs and other boat upkeep necessities.

Sarah O'Reilly Loria is serving as state president of the Pennsylvania Association of Hospital Auxiliaries representing 235 auxiliaries with approximately 150,000 members. Congratulations and good luck with what sounds like a big job.

35 PHILLIPS

Frederick W. Griffin
10 Orchard Hill Circle
Bedford, NH 03102

I am happy to report that without cajoling, sweet-talking, or arm-twisting, **George Estes** agreed to represent the Class of 1935 as Class Celebration Leader for the Bicentennial Celebration in June. Thank you, George!

Barney Hurlbutt's wife, Mary, reports that after 23 years with Kaiser Permanente Medical, Barney has "retired" to become medical director of Hawaii Planned Parenthood. In June, he was one of 50 physicians in the western region selected to attend a seminar at Asilomar on the Monterey Peninsula. From there they took a trip to Norway and returned to the States on the QE II. Barney had to swim his way across the Atlantic to work off the meals served on the Queen. Barney, will you explain to the rest of us how you get Mary to be such a terrific secretary and handle your correspondence?

George "Missouri" Miller reports that they had such a great trip last winter from S.F. to Rio that they are making the reverse trip this year. Had Christmas with the whole family—three daughters, their husbands and two granddaughters.

Charlie Rockwell reports that he retired from United Airlines in 1976.

Erwin "Baldy" Baldwin has resigned as deputy general counsel of United Technologies in Hartford Conn., in June, 1977, to take up full-time farming on the big island of Hawaii—raising guavas. He hopes to commence building a new house soon near Kalopa State Forest and will shortly be able to offer hospitality (and guava picking jobs) to classmates and friends. Let us know when you're ready, Baldy!

Jack Taintor says that the major news of 1977 was the marriage of his daughter, Alison, to Stephen Bank; both are happily at work in the accounting business. Jack is still active in life insurance and continues to take an active role in the local Republican Party along with being an employee of the United States Senate and a member of the state staff of Senator Lowell P. Weicker, Jr. of Connecticut.

I end this report with the sad news of a great tragedy in the **Norman Cross** family. Norm and Sally's daughter, Liz, and husband and two daughters (his) were killed in an auto crash Nov. 4. All of us extend to Norm and Sally and family our deepest sympathy in their great loss.

35 ABBOT

Elizabeth Murphy Garrison
(Mrs. Herbert H.)
Box 869
South Harwich, MA 02661

From **Marjory Brodie Sloane** comes the following cheery message: "Best wishes to all

on our great Anniversary Celebration! Just returned from Yugoslavia—and am back in my job as Co-ordinator at Distress Centre—a very busy job—keeps me with it! Special regards to all '35-ers."

And from **Eleanor Johnson Du Toit**: "In October, when the foliage was most beautiful, **Barbara Chamberlain Mac Cready** and I drove to Sheffield, Mass., for a wonderful weekend with **Fran Mc Ternen Coan** and her husband, Pres. While there **Elaine Eaton Perine** and her husband, Wes, telephoned. She hoped we would all meet in June for the Bicentennial Celebration. It was a lovely mini-reunion."

Ellen Rivinius Hill writes, "Good news of a first grandchild, Elizabeth Stowell Lyons, born to Nancy Hill Lyons, Class of 1962 at Abbot."

Thanks, girls, for sending in the news. Make plans now to come to the Bicentennial Celebration. Should be a ball. And I know three husbands who are coming—so if you have one, don't leave him home with TV dinners, BRING HIM. See you there.

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PHILLIPS

M. Chaplin Jennings
PO Box 2121
Columbus, GA 31902

Every so often in a man's life something happens that touches him deeply. Just about Christmas I received a letter from Jack MacDonald of the Class of '37 relative to my column and my recent personal Armageddon. The fact that it was six typewritten, single-spaced pages was impressive; the fact that it contained some news of our classmates was helpful; but the man's feelings for another man that was woven through it made my Christmas what Christmas is really meant to mean. And this brings me to the point of this column. We are having a Celebration this June, Andover's 200th Birthday, and why should we make every effort to make an appearance? Well, where else in your lifetime have you spent a spell and 41 years later someone else you hadn't seen since cared enough to give you a leg up. Andover and our friendships formed there are more important than we admit. Let's go back and renew them.

Via the above letter I learned that **Bill "Rog" Hegeman** and wife, Elinor, moved from New York to Houston when his employer, Kellogg & Co., saw fit to do the same. I was further informed that **Ed Ford** is a prominent, prosperous lawyer in Corpus Christi.

Last November Gay and I went to New York to attend Abercrombie & Fitch's wake and while doing so had several visits with **George Seabury**, who is more or less wintering at his home in Antigua, and enjoyed a gourmet dinner at "21" with **Bill Hart** and bride, Jeanne.

A letter last fall from **Dick Merrick** revealed that he and family, more aptly titled tribe, would be spending the Christmas season on Florida's West Coast bird watching, along with golf, his favorite hobbies. A telephone call to **Hank Wood** in early January, re the health of a mutual friend, found him in Vail, Colo., and, after several other trips he and Sally expect to be in Sawgrass, Fla., around March 1.

The Alumni Office forwarded a note from **Dick Jordan** that he has received a Master of Arts from Yale Divinity School and a Master of Divinity Degree from Berkeley Divinity School. In another note, **Louis Wiley's** wife advises that in April, 1977, he was named president of Superbe Cravats and also continues as chairman.

John Bishop told me that he saw **Drayt Heard** during the summer, discovering he was all wrapped up in a new grandson (as are all of us who have grandchildren). **Loring Reed** furnished the following grist which he gleaned from **Bus Burdett**. **Bruce Allen** started his own business in January of 1977, an executive search and placement service. He is located in Greenwich, Conn. **Louis Dolbeare** is retired and now lives in Washington, D.C. (according to Bus, "The ideal set-up!"). **John McLaughry** of Providence, R.I., has had seven years of kids in college and has two more to go. Ouch!! **George Ryder**, Leland, Miss., is still working but now has the formal title of U.S. Navy Retired, while Bus has attained the same status in the Army, plus, as he says, "Reached the exalted plateau of 60 years!" Welcome aboard, old friend.

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ABBOT

Eleanor Wells Nudd (Mrs. Raymond G.)
RD 1
Tilton, NH 03276

Your secretary is a poor letter-writer, but it seems to be a class failing! Please do send news so we can keep in touch with all of you.

I had a Christmas note from **Betty Sargent Crandell**. She says she and Jack are "fortunate to have the children and four grandsons near."

A note from **Miriam Adams Preston's** mother reports that Miriam is fairly well and wintering in Florida.

I have had an unusually busy fall at school, culminating in a week's trip to New York to attend the convention of the National Council of Teachers of English.

I hope to see as many of you as possible in Andover in June. It is not our reunion year, but everyone is invited to the Celebration. Do try to come. And write!

37

PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

First, a few items received right after the deadline for the November *Bulletin*: **Joe Machell** writes that he and Miriam have agreed that the average between them of 21 years of Latin American living is adequate and that they have decided to return to the United States to resume residency here. The decision was partially prompted by his acceptance of the presidency of a New York enterprise with which he has been associated for the past 25 years as a director. **Doug Heck** reports that, after a year in Washington readjusting to the Washington scene, last spring he fulfilled a lifelong ambition by being assigned as Ambassador to Nepal. He adds the comment that tourism is on the increase in this mountain kingdom and expresses the hope that it will bring classmates his way.

Dr. **Charles Curtis** enthusiastically endorses his life of boating, fishing and tennis in Florida where he continues his service with the Lee County Health Department. Charles Jr. has just started Washington College, Maryland. **Bill Bowne** undertook the task of identifying and securing the autographs of all of us present for the 40th Reunion picture. He then made and distributed copies to each of us. From all of us: THANKS! He writes that since the reunion his younger daughter has gained her Ph.D. in physical/organic chemistry at Harvard and has accepted a position in the research lab. at Kodak Park in Rochester.

Sim Hyde notes that he is with the general architectural firm of Long & Waters in Albuquerque. So far he is mostly involved in "nuts and bolts" but hopes to have a role in the designing of a community center the firm is about to begin. He fears that he is now too far from Andover to hear the Bicentennial noise or even to see the movie or some other "road show." Dr. **Tom Mahony** updates us with the report that he and Mollie are in excellent health and love living in Colorado. As for their "children"—Tom III is senior resident in orthopedic surgery at Colorado General, Gael is married to a rancher and lives in Steamboat Springs, Bill is working on his Ph.D. at Berkeley, and both Barry and his wife are in medical school at the University of Colorado. Dr. **James Tucker** announces that his second son, John, was married in June to Carolyn Ferry of Barrington, Ill. He credits **John Foskett** with having appeared and having lent valuable support, assistance and advice. Celebrations following a highly satisfactory Yale-Harvard game afforded me glimpses of, but scant information from, **Pat Deming**, **Ev Fisher**, **Delaney Kiphuth** and **Dick Tweedy**.

Finally, it is necessary to report the death of **Thomas J. Dowd** in early November following a long illness. We extend our sympathies to his wife, son and sisters.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
(Mrs. James R.)
Box 433
Andover, MA 01810

Pri Richards Phenix has a fantastic new job as an announcer for Channel 11 in Durham, N.H. She is "the voice" heard reading notices of community events, comments following previews of programs and announcements about programs produced outside of Durham. In the future, she also may read the narration of locally produced films and programs. Pri joined Channel 11 last October after four years as a New Hampshire TV Auction volunteer. A native of Durham, where her father was chairman of the English Dept. of the University of New Hampshire, Pri is a Smith College graduate and the mother of a grown-up son and daughter. Her son was married last summer in New Hampshire, and her daughter lives in Canada. Among other things, Pri is secretary of the Durham Community Church, a member of the Church Choir, Women's Guild and the University Folk Club.

Bar Randolph Bowman writes from Houston,

Tex., that she and Gus spent Thanksgiving in Savannah, Ga., visiting their younger son Booty, his wife, Kyra, and their new little grandson, Addison. Booty and Kyra "have just bought a lovely old house in the woods overlooking a golf course." Barbara expected to spend Christmas in Houston with her older son, Roy, and his wife, Melinda.

Marge Williams Crothers sold her house in Moorestown, N.J., in mid-November and is now living in Princeton, where they are building a brand new house expected to be finished in February. Meantime, they are renting a place in Princeton, but can be reached at the new address: 166 Winant Road. Marge writes, "Princeton is a wonderful town, and I feel as if I'm back in civilization again!" Her son, Stu, and his wife have two daughters now. Marge also has two other grandchildren—two boys, aged eight and ten, born to her late daughter, Marjorie. They are being brought up by their father, Ricky, in Vermont. Lizzie, her youngest daughter, works in Toronto, Canada.

Cynthia Holbrook Sumner and her husband, Warren, are living in Cooper City, Fla., in the greater Fort Lauderdale area. They were up north in October to attend their son Steve's wedding.

Pri Wonson Hahn is working part time at the *Bookends* at Northshore Shopping Center in Peabody on Mon., Wed., Thurs., and Sat. Pri and her husband, Cliff, still live on Bishop's Lane in Lynnfield, Mass.

Last October and November I took a flying trip around the world, having finally accomplished my mission of sending two sons through prep school and college. I can now bore my friends and relatives with colored slide shows of Japan, Hong Kong, Taiwan, the Philippines, Thailand, Malaysia, Indonesia, Nepal, India, Iran and Greece!

Hope to see you all at the big Bicentennial Celebration, June 1-4! Make your reservations early as a tremendous crowd is expected to attend this historical event. Every last detail has been carefully planned, and it should be lots of fun and a very pleasant occasion for everybody!

38 PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Rd.
West Hartford, CT 06119

The prime rule for Class Secretaries is to have a good set of notes for the last issue preceding a reunion. If enthusiasm and sentiment were the sole criteria, this set should be great, for the response to my request for news was not only overwhelming in numbers, but I got some touching personal notes and even heard from a few people who have been strangers to us for too long a time. **Jack Furman** ought to be designated as Associate Class Secretary. He tells news about himself; he tells news about others, and he writes in probably the neatest script of anybody in the class. Jack runs his own law office in the former CREEP (Nixon's Committee to Re-elect the President) office, and does mostly Federal Power work. One of the Furmans' daughters is a banker married to a professional golfer; the other is a market analyst with Transcontinental Gas Pipeline. Both live in Houston. He says he corresponds with **George Giraud**, occasionally sees **Todd Furniss**, **Charlie Smith**

and **Jack Keller**. He reports **Irvin Plough** is also in the Washington area. I am happy to report Jack will be back for the reunion in June. He says the movie the school is showing the alumni in various areas has turned him around and converted him to the coeducational concept at PA. We look forward to seeing you in June, Jack. . . **Paul Pattinson**, now at 1936 Rohn Rd., Escondido, CA 92025, was nice enough to address me as "Ol-Faithful," and describes himself at the "same old stand—operating a nursery" and looks forward to seeing **Theo Hagedorn** at or shortly after the 40th Reunion. By the way, we are expecting Theo and Barbara, for their daughter Gabriele is a senior at the school.

Johnny Allen says it has been 40 years since he has communicated with the class. John is living in Raytown, Mo. He had lost his first wife in 1961 and had three daughters and a son to bring up. In 1965 he was remarried to a widow, who brought two more sons into the family, and he says we now have them and 10 grandchildren with two "not yet in production." He works as a licensed surveyor and engineer technician in Kansas and Missouri. He will not be back in June, but I urge you, Johnny, to make it even if it's a last minute pitch. **Dick Rising** is one of our stalwarts. He and Charlotte are living in Dolores, Colo., down in the southwest corner of the state, where his congregation was nice enough to present him with a purse honoring his 25th anniversary of ordination to the Episcopal priesthood, with which they plan to travel abroad, including a proposal to "freeload" off Theo. He enclosed a typed newsletter of his family (seven) which added to Charlotte's three, is too long for me to set out. He talks about the "four corners" area, where Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona come together, as though he was a pioneer there. I will have to remind him of going to the Mesa Verde Park in 1964, and remembering enough of that area to wonder whether the smell of sulfur from Pegosa Springs reaches Dolores. He hopes to see **Tom Taplin** sometime in the near future, Tom being in Denver.

Among some old news is a card from **Nat Abelson** from Greece in September. He was serving as assistant executive secretary of the Third United Nations Conference on the Standard of Geographical Names; he was enjoying his stay in Athens with the local food and concluded that after all the touring he had done he could act as a guide there. **Dick Dyer** sent a card on one of his classic pieces of letterhead entitled "Plum-Tuckered Craftsmen" with a drawing of a guy whittling a sailing ship. While he described it as strictly a family corporation, he says it "barely exists except in our fantasy," but he never described what it is designed to do. He continues to enjoy his association with Colby College and expressed the hope I might be considered as Kingman Brewster's successor at Yale. I'm sure I was given a great deal of consideration, but as you know, the deliberations of the committee were secret. **Tom Johnson's** note is a masterpiece of both brevity and mystery, i.e. that he was recovering from some fairly stiff surgery and felt he might not return to playing status for Sorota & Company. Tom, you're near enough to Andover, so we'll expect to see you in early June.

Doc Schwartz was one of the longtime silent classmates, who is living in Lyme, Conn., and

Boca Grand, Fla., in the winter months. He runs an antique business "The Black Whale Antiques" in Hadlyme and is president of the National Bank of New England in East Had-dam. I don't know why I have missed Doc, for I get into that area occasionally but it is usually weekend. **Tom Burns** wrote a nice letter thanking me for the "publicity" on his law firm in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. His kids are growing up but not quite out—one of them is still a college student, and his and Sylvia's son, a Lawrenceville graduate, is now with a plastics firm near Stratton where the Burnses have a winter home. By the time this will have gone to press, I hope to have seen Tom at the American College of Trial Lawyers' dinner in Brookline in January and at the Annual Meeting in Phoenix in March. If any of you have ever spent any time around Lake Sunapee, you may have remembered the old Granliden Hotel. The hotel was torn down, and a lovely condominium put up in its place. In it reside **Dex** and **Anne Richards**, but they are in the process of building a shorefront house on Fisher's Bay, a development that he organized sometime back. He describes himself as very much into sailboat racing (Stars, as I recollect it, which he used to tote around on a trailer) and is heading for the Baccardi Cup Star Regatta at the Coral Reef Yacht Club in Miami. His son Randy is at the University of Utah and is a certified ski instructor.

Harry Adriance and **Henry Steinhardt** both wrote referring to a long article in the *New York Times* Sunday Entertainment section, Oct. 2, 1977, on **Jordan Whitelaw**. Harry's letter didn't tell me very much except to express some interest in my October trip to Ireland, but the article on Jordie was great, and complete with picture. He is the producer of "Evening at Symphony," a PBS TV program featuring the Boston Symphony orchestra, which I am happy to say I have often watched and always enjoyed. The article deals with how he attempts to integrate the viewing and the listening and keep it from being monotonous, as well as to teach the viewer-listener something about the program. He is quoted as saying "The programs are not just meat and potatoes . . . no one can accuse us of sticking to Beethoven's Fifth Symphony. . . ." Since he has the determination of which works to put on, he can and does vary it considerably. He says he tries to make the show complement the music and as he says "If I've got a duet . . . why shouldn't I use a split screen to show that duet? He reminisces at some length in the article, going back through the war to age 15 when he indicates his then-substantial interest in symphony music. Unhappily, I know Jordie isn't interested in any publicity I give him, but I commend that Sunday night program to all of you and reading Jordan's thoughtful remarks about the conductor, Seiji Ozawa, gave me additional interest in watching that maestro lead the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Henry Steinhardt had seen the article as well, and recommended it to me. I am hoping to see Henry at the reunion. His son Maxwell, PA '73, is graduating this year from Princeton, so he should be able to come east. In addition to his architecture practice, he is still hiking and backpacking in the Cascade Mountains, and he urges any of the "gray-beard loons of our class who are still ambulatory" to join him. Henry lost his 87-year-

d father in October. I only met Mr. Steinhardt
ice, but he made a lasting impression on me
a marvelous man.

The 40th Reunion is scheduled for June 1-4.
viously, the principal part of the entire pro-
gram will be all the festivities at the school cele-
brating its 200th Anniversary. The school seeks
to involve all alumni and therefore has set up
clusters around the reuniting classes, so our class
will be host to 1936-1940. **Sumner Smith** has
been kind enough to co-chair the reunion plan-
ning with me, and he and I met at Andover early
in January at a meeting called by the school to
fine some of the plans. Unfortunately, only
Chuck Rounds '37 was there from other classes,
but I had a call from Bob Hearne '39 and from
J. Outerbridge '40 saying that both of them
could participate and would be present. Ob-
viously, the school has had to preempt housing
for an enormous area, and our "cluster" is
located in at the Holiday Inn at Tewksbury on
95, some 13 miles from the school. Our head-
quarters are in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Li-
brary and the principal class-oriented activities
will be Friday and Saturday night, to which we
are most happy to invite 1936-40, replete with
Abbott classes of the same vintage. While
correspondence will have gone out to each of
you, I urge prompt response. If you are going to
make this, there is some limitation on where
you can stay, and it will not be easy for us to
book a place for you past April 1. For those of
you who have not been back to reunions, this is
a unique chance to see the school with all of the
changes made. Nevertheless, you will find its
ancient elms all intact and those lovely old
buildings of the ilk of Bartlet and Foxcroft still
standing and anchoring the whole Andover
community. And none of you is too old to for-
get the beauty of Andover in the spring.

The school sought to obtain President Carter
as the principal speaker. Unfortunately, he was
unable to do it. According to the present plans, I
am told, the speaker will be none other than our
classmate, **Algernon J. Schmaltz**, who will give a
criticized lecture entitled "Mating as a Factor in
Production." I know you won't want to miss
it. See you there.

8 ABBOTT

Carol Whittemore Fowler has moved to Rut-
land, Vt., where her husband is assistant at
Unity Episcopal. They have five children and
eleven grandchildren.

Louise Hyde Reilly has retired from high
school counseling and started her second career
as a real estate broker which she is enjoying
immensely. She has visited Kona Coast, New
Zealand, Arizona, and attended her 45th re-
union at Mt. Holyoke this past year.

Dorothy Hudson Biedenharn tells of her
growing family . . . ten grandchildren by spring.
Her husband is semi-retired; son, Hank, presi-
dent of the Ouachita Coca-Cola Bottling Co.;
daughter, Judy, has four daughters; son, Jay, is
in real estate on his own; and Murray is a senior
law school. To round out the family's activi-
ties, Dorothy reports that her grandson, Keith, is
at Culver Academy.

Marjorie Coll Fields joined the rank of grand-

mothers in February. She is looking forward to
her Reunion here in June, and she promises to
be well supplied with snapshots as grand-
mothers always are. Midge's 80-year-old mother
is living in Lubbock now. She had been residing
in Los Angeles.

39 PHILLIPS

Thomas N. Flournoy
45 West 11th St., 8A
New York, NY 10011

By now, you will have been filled in on much of
the detail of the great Bicentennial-to-be at
Andover this spring. We shall be part of a
cluster of the classes of 1936-1940, and **Bob
Hearne** has consented to be our Celebration
Leader, employing the same talents that helped
make our last reunion such a success. Hope you
will bend all efforts to be there for the whole
bit, including Danny Pinkham's special com-
position. Our Yale class got its reuniting out of the
way last September, a highly memorable event
ably chaired by **Oz Day**, with many PA class-
mates active in the planning and execution: **Henry
and Pete Anderson, Frank Campion, Jack
Castles, Eli Clark, Dave Ferguson, Bish Hobson,
John Kebabian, Jim Kittredge, Pete Strauss**, and
myself all being on the Committee. Creative
Curt Fields and wife, Veronica, came all the
way on from San Francisco, as did Wells Fargo
banker **Bill Creighton**. Starting with a magni-
ficent cocktail party hosted by the **Eli Clarks** at
the Master's House of Silliman College, the
affair never lost momentum, including a Satur-
day-morning panel on the responsiveness of
major U.S. institutions to the people's needs,
participated in by moderator **John Blum**, Wood-
ward Professor of American History; **Frank
Campion**, chief of Public Relations for the
A.M.A.; and **Jack Northrop**, V.P. for Mergers
and Acquisitions at Merrill, Lynch, among
others. William Bundy quotes an eminent Brit-
ish historian as saying, "You know, of course,
that the Yale History Department is, by a
considerable margin, the best in the English-
speaking world, and therefore, I think, the
whole world. . . ."

Best letter of the year came from **Warren
Blanding**, whose occasional travels take him
out of Washington to the West Coast, the
Orient and New York. He is currently authoring
three more books (for a total of ten, more or
less) in which he is not, however, searching for
roots (not even square ones?), as they are on
such catchy subjects as automated ware-
housing, common carrier advertising, inventory
turnover, and the like. He still finds time to
serve as a member of the Mayor's Overall Eco-
nomic Advisory Committee in D.C., his enthu-
siasm as a citizen thereof undimmed after three
decades, regretting only the media reports:
"Who would believe that Dallas, Denver,
Seattle, Memphis and Jacksonville have higher
major crime rates?" He's also director of Pro-
vincetown Playhouse on-the-Wharf but doesn't
get up that way as much as he'd like. **Vern
Williams** writes in from Seattle, where he also
manages to keep quite busy as, among other
things, president of the YMCA of Greater
Seattle, trustee of The Lakeside School, and a
chancellor of St. Mark's Cathedral. And **J.
Adrian Padon**, living in Casper and Buffalo,
Wyo., engages in oil, gas and mineral explor-

ation with his own company but finds time for
golf, jogging, fishing, bird hunting, skiing and
keeping in touch with his four children in San
Mateo, Calif. **Bob Goodkind** is still president of
Goodkind & Co., members of the N.Y. Stock Ex-
change, specializing in acquisitions. **Tad
Murray**, in Lewiston, N.Y., pays tribute, justly
deserved, to **Ace Williams**, " . . . as good a
fund-raiser as he is golfer—consistent and per-
sistent! More power and best regards to him."
Amen. And **Oliver Barres** has the latest entry
among alumni children now at school, with son
John in that Class of '78—the one who carried
our class banner in the reunion parade short
years ago. Continuity! So long for now . . .

40 PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge
"Shalimar" Mill Shares Rd.
Pembroke West, Bermuda

*Fairylands, Bermuda—8th January '78. Clear
skies—70". After five sets of tennis with three of
my sons in weather that we advertise, it is pleas-
ant to sit and try to meet a PA deadline. Mem-
ories of Miss Whitney, and how many years
since you struggled to reach Bulfinch from
Graves Hall, in the deep midwinter! Half a Cut!*

I should like to thank all of you who sent Sea-
sonal Greetings with personal notes appended.
It was wonderful to hear from "Colonel" **Tom**
and **Priscilla Beddall** in Washington. Indirectly I
learned that Tom is the legal eagle who advises
the Mellon Foundation how to dispense its larg-
esse. It has been many a long year since the
three of us met on the Henley Towpath during
the Regatta.

"Fuzzy" and Margaret **Furse** from Austin,
Tex., have two sons at PA—Austin III '78 and
John '80; **Dick Schueler** has Charlie '78 and by
no means least **Malc. Donohue** with Cynthia
'81. From way down Maine, **Jim McCaffrey**
advises of a PA get-together at the Dartmouth-
Princeton game with **C. W. Arnolds, Uptons,**
Mac Marshman '41 and **Schuelers** present. A
pleasant affair for **Bill Arnold** who, Jim advises,
has not been at all well. All the best, Bill.

'78 *Memorabilia*: **Bob** and **Louise McLaughry**
and their progeny held a family conclave here
this fall. Bob was looking as fit as ever and pro-
spering as a realtor in Hanover, N.H.

Charlie and **Ann Larkin** with a Middlebury-
Andover melange here for too brief a visit, yet
long enough to share an evening in their always
delightful company. **Tom** and **Lil Rowen** on a
tennis tour, with Tom, deserting racquet for rod
long enough to land one of our delicacies of the
deep—a 50 lb "Wahoo." Kingfish to you
Floridians. You can live here all your life and
never get one that size! I understand this mon-
ster was flown back, not as a trophy, but to give
the Burghers of Marblehead a treat of fish other
than cod. **Pete Wiseman** convened with fellow
motor-magnates from Europe. It was a pleasure
to have a "Sun over the Yard-Armer" with one
who looks as though he were still on the way
from America House to Doc Leons for a morn-
ing libation. Pete is General Motors' man for
the United Kingdom, and all classmates are
invited to check in with him whenever in
London's fair city.

My New Year's reverie was shattered pleas-
antly by a long distance call from one of the
nearest points of land in the U.S.A. to these
islands—Kill Devil Hills, N.C. **Dick** "at the

Board" **Sisson**, checking in to wish us and all of you (through the *Bulletin*) a happy '78. Dick, editor and publisher of *Coastliner Magazine* of the Carolina Capes, is living the good life, with only the occasional nightmare of Latin 2 in the basement of Sam Phillips.

Walt and **Taitzie Curley** oriented in the fall with "Old China-hand Walt" having a look at the Peoples Republic after a 30-year absence. From Phoenix Park to the Summer Palace! Could Washington find a more capable candidate?

Jack Hayler is still helping produce Master Mariners in California. Jack recommends cycling in lieu of jogging, and I cannot disagree.

Sad it was to learn from the Alumni Office of the untimely passing of **Peter Dugan** on Dec. 31, 1977. Peter had a distinguished career as superintendent of schools in New York and New Jersey before returning to his native Massachusetts to head up the North Middlesex Regional School System. To Alice, his widow, and Peter and Cindy our deepest sympathy on the passing of a well-remembered and popular classmate.

Congregate in '78 or join the cluster with the luster. In our case we bracket the Class of '38, who will be celebrating their Fortieth. A long distance call to Read Murphy '38, Secretary of that class, advises headquarters will be the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Check in: there is no check out! Susan and I hope to be with you, to renew old friendships and make new ones with those we have not seen for too long a time.

"A thousand ages in the sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun."

40 ABBOT

Dorothy Garry Warlick
(Mrs. Louis M.)
12 Judson Rd.
Andover, MA 01810

It is good to hear from **Nadene Nichols Sexton**. Widowed ten years ago, she remarried in Jan., 1977. Only two of their five children are left in college. "Deanie" reports that **Margie Hintz Lorenze** visited the Sextons after attending a PA fund drive recently. **Ann Rivinius Wild** joined them for dinner and they had a great reunion. I bumped into "Riv" several times last winter at the theater in Boston. It was good to see her. I also saw **Liz Weaver Alberts** recently. She and her husband certainly look as if retirement on the Cape is agreeing with them!

Doris Sawyer Gordon is running the Priscilla Hartley Gallery in Kennebunkport, Maine, and loves living there year-round. She and her husband have collected a great deal of African art. Dorie would love to see any Abbot girls who are in the area.

This fall, Louis and I attended Peter McKallagat's wedding. He is the oldest of **Barbara Brown Hogan's** eight handsome children, six of whom are married. Barbara looked lovely.

I'm sorry to report that **Lee Burnett Peterson** died in January. She leaves her husband Frederick, a teacher at PA, a daughter, and two sons.

Hope I'll have more news for the next issue. I'm looking forward to seeing many of you at the Bicentennial Celebration in June!

41 ABBOT

Joan List Van Ness
(Mrs. Stephen)
235 East 22nd Street
New York, NY 10010

The former **Elizabeth Harris Coates** is now Mrs. Arthur Sheeler of 122 Harloff Rd., Honeoye Falls, NY 14472. Felicitations to the newlyweds who have an aggregate of seven children and six grandchildren. All the grandchildren love riding. Betty reports that **Helen Stott Spencer** has been a visitor to the Sheelers.

Suzanne Long Reid, active on The Committee for the \$50 million Drive for the Third Century was thrilled by her visit to Andover in 1977. She tells us that "the same high principles that Abbot held dear" are being taught and adds, "It is still our school and I hope we'll all contribute more than ever before to its future." Amen, Studie!

Eleanor Rafton Gordon and husband, Harold, are enthusiastic sailors of their Pearson 10M. Even breaking a hip while sailing in the Virgin Islands last February didn't slow Ellie down—she was elected president of the Lynn Women of Rotary. Harold is vice-president of the Lynn Rotary Club, on the executive committee of the Lynn Credit Bureau and the Lynn Red Cross and a trustee of the Lynn Savings Bank. Son Alan, 28, is a specialist in helping probable high school drop-outs with their vocational problems.

Eloise Perkins Beck is living in Macon, Ga., a long way from her native Maine. Perkies is in her eleventh year as librarian at a local school where she also serves as counselor for the student council and advisor for the newspaper. She and husband, Walt, quality control manager for Pyr-a-larm (smoke detectors), hope to build new house this spring at Lake Wildwood. The Becks' daughter, Pam, married and teaching near Atlanta, has made them the grandparents of Brian, aged 4.

42 PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

We seem to have hit another one of those news black-outs and what little we have received has been mostly bad.

Belatedly we heard that **Bill Hessey** died on Jan. 14, 1975. We knew very little about Bill except that he had been a long-time Chicago resident.

More recently, on Nov. 30, one of our most active alumni, **Henry Hubshman** of Santa Barbara, Calif., died. Henry was responsible for the administration of Crocker Bank's more than 350 branches in addition to recently taking over their factoring business. Henry began his career at Hubshman Factors in New York and served as its president and CEO from 1961-65, when the firm was acquired by Citibank. He worked for Citibank until 1972 when he entered the consulting business. Henry was an Andover Alumni Trustee and served in various capacities with Yale, Tufts, and the Institute of International Education. He was also vice chairman of the New York Heart Association and a director of the Visiting Nurse Service. Henry is survived by

his wife, Barbara, a daughter, Kathryn Meganck, and sons Peter and James. He will be missed.

On a happier note and though some of us are already grandparents, it is good to see our collective feet still planted in the prep school generation. This year four classmates have offspring at Andover—three boys and one girl and all in the Class of '79. **Nate Cartmell's** daughter Rachel, **Angelo Contarino's** son David, **Fred Kahn's** son Fred, and **Godfrey Rockefeller's** son Parker are the legacies of '42. Let's hope some of you have a boy or girl waiting in the wings.

From **Tom Barrow** a short note, "Continue to reside in Greenwich and work in New York as a director and senior VP of Exxon. Have been working with **George Bush** on the major gifts committee."

And a happy note of fulfillment from **Hank See**. After 40 years of golf, happiness is a hole-in-one, and that happened last November to Hank in Houston. To cap the climax, it was the first time he had ever broken 70 for 18 holes—his score: 69. "Age has been kind; I could never do that at Andover" was his closing note. Houston was kind too, Hank is still a resident of Minneapolis.

After years of silence, we received another long and very welcome letter from **Mike Leon** in Story, Wyo. Story, Mike tells us, is in the center of what will eventually be the world's major energy source—the heart of a low sulfur coal belt in the Powder River Basin of Montana and Wyoming. He estimates that by 1985 they will be taking 200-250 million tons a year from the area—up from 60 million in 1977. The area is also rich in uranium, oil, and gas.

Mike wrote not only of the growth potential but the real problems that growth presents and what they are doing to anticipate social problems and work out solutions before the problems develop. He is also concerned with the environmental damage which is sure to ensue. Mike writes of the complexities and the energy illiteracy of most of the country including many who are setting policy. And, of course, as a long-term resident and newspaper columnist, Mike is in it all the way. Even our most distant correspondents are in the middle of things. We'd like to hear from more of you, your involvements, your opinions. After all, this column, we hope, is read by what the old *Saturday Evening Post* called "the influentials."

42 ABBOT

Barbara Hill Kennedy
(Mrs. William)
3006 Sandy Lane
Del Mar, CA 92014

Congratulations to **Betsey Fowler Warrick** for earning her masters degree in education at Berkeley. Bets teaches in the English as a Second Language program there. The Warricks are strong in education with Sherry director of International House on the Calif. Berkeley campus, daughter, Becky, finishing work for her doctorate in music at Stanford. She and her husband will soon move to Cambridge where he will do post-doctorate research in neuro-biology at Harvard Medical School, and they will await the birth of their first child in April. Warrick's son, Dan, spends this winter as science writing intern at Scripps Aquarium, La Jolla, and spring

erm doing a field study for land use on the Mojave Desert. Son Doug, a lighting designer, has just returned from a tour of Japan with the rock group, Santana.

Abbot alums who are boating between points north and Florida are welcome to tie up at **Elsie Williams Kelly's** dock, "right by channel marker 122 on the Inland Waterway." Elsie has remarried following her divorce and now totals her and his children at five. They too are busy collecting degrees, one daughter in psychology and nursing and another in Spanish and archeology. Her son is living in Korea where he works for his father's international tobacco business. Elsie and her husband are avid gardeners and have just built a greenhouse.

When they're not traveling, **Gloria Caldarone Hegarty** and her family call "home" Rye, N.H. They have re-modeled their summer home there for year-round living. Two children are off on careers and a daughter in high school is still at home.

If you're house hunting in the Darien, Conn., area be sure to look up **Thirsa Sands Fuiks**. She's a real estate broker there and really knows the territory. She finds her belated career most rewarding and welcomes "a new identity apart from that of wife and mother." Sandy and Bob's daughter is married, has two children and lives in New Jersey. One son is about to graduate from medical school and plans a career in neurosurgery. Another son attends C.W. Post College.

Louise Leslie Loud, who lives in Gloucester, is adjusting to widowhood. She plans, along with two partners, to open a gourmet shop in nearby Hamilton. She's still doing lots of singing and some free-lance writing.

Betty Hardy Verdery writes that she "has been married to the same nice guy for 33 years." Incidentally, he's the stepbrother of **Jane Bishop Fahey** and is in the real estate business in Cape Cod. Betty and her daughter are avid horsewomen, but Betty finds this difficult without her favorite mare who died last spring. The Verderys have three children.

Juliette Weston Suhr writes, "Bob and I live on 75 acres in the Santa Cruz mountains where I raise Peruvian Paso horses. Our daughter graduated from Abbot as did her great-grandmother. Since our move to the mountains I have become very environmentally oriented and have worked hard with various trail groups and riding clubs in an effort to preserve trails on a nation-wide basis." One son attends University of Santa Clara Law School, and the other is working toward a masters degree in social work at the University of Chicago.

Annette Curran Conlon, living in the beautiful Berkshires, is involved with the garden club, cooking courses at Shaker Village, and "anything else of interest that comes along." She and her husband are down to one child at home.

Marilyn Menschik Westaway and husband, Bob, are also finding their house too large and plan to build a smaller home near Charlottesville, Va. In the meantime they are playing host to one daughter and her three horses while her husband does army duty in Korea. Bob Westaway designs in wood in his spare time, specializing in painted models of ducks. Lynn has been bitten by the tennis bug, but golf is still her favorite sport. (When the Westaways visited the Kennedys three years ago the former

showed results of their life-style with clear eyes and much trimmer figures than when we were all stuffing ourselves on Heavenly Goo and Cherry Blinks.)

It was delightful hearing from so many of you! Thanks for your great response. There are still many silent class members we'd like news from.

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PHILLIPS

Jack Fallon
96 North Rd.
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Bob Cowles writes from Menasha, Wisc., that his Marathon Engineering, Inc., started in '66, has grown to the state's third or fourth largest consulting engineering firm and that his three sons are out of college, two now at home.

Bardwell Smith continues to edit prodigiously, his six recent titles ranging from *Hinduism: New Essays in the History of Religions* to three on *Religion and the Legitimation of Power* (South Africa, Sri Lanka, Thailand, Burma and Laos).

Jack Dudley, whose son Chris is a Lower, is sabbaticalling in Berkeley from his Colby College physics lab.

Graf Kennedy's daughter Louise, PA '76, is a Yale sophomore and writing for the *Yale Daily News*; daughter Kitty is PA '81.

Dave Anderson, librarian at Norwich Free Academy, Norwich, Conn., and teacher of Russian Language and History, completed his seventh trip to Russia last spring as a student group leader. Dave, by the way, authored a pleasant and perceptive satire on Russia entitled *Krokodil Tears* under the pseudonym Nicolai Kavalenov.

From **Jack Morris**, VP and assoc. director of Account Research Services at Young & Rubicam, New York, comes a request for the address of **Curt Lewis**, whose recently completed 30,000-mile sailing voyage Jack plans to ditto.

San Francisco newspaper publisher **Joe Houghteling's** October marriage to Signa Judith Irwin Dodge was attended by Joe's daughters, Anne, Elizabeth, and Mary, from his marriage to the late Frances Fisher Houghteling. "Best thing that's happened to me in many, many years," jotted Joe on the margin of the announcement.

Our annual update from **Jim Moore** and wife, Lenna, is, as usual, too newsy to relate in toto, but—also as usual—too enjoyable not to try . . . sons Rick and Terry engaged to Virginia and Ohio lasses . . . 1st Lt. son Tom teaching at Fort Lee, Va. . . . Alan a student at Va. Tech. . . . Jim presented papers at Mexico City and Tokyo . . . Lenna made a breakthrough in Tokyo by dining at a Geisha House.

Recently at the rededication of PA's refurbished cage, a fellow out of '44 told me of having driven to Andover for his 25th, considered the possibility of marrying the memory of "the most wonderful four years of my life," and about-faced back to his suburban Boston home. Those of us who have breached this barrier—a very real one, by the way—know that reunions are a lot more than "Remember when's," followed by "Whatever happened to So-and-so's?" followed by silence. They can, in fact, be downright delightful, and when a 35th coincides with a school's Bicentennial, the merely enjoyable can become moving and memorable.

Based on what our Bicentennial planners have cooked up for June 1-4, I guarantee it. Do try to be there.

43

ABBOT

Gertrude Hamper Barry has been married 30 years and has five children, all of whom are married except the youngest. Justine, 27, and Wendy, 24, graduated from college in merchandising and sociology respectively. Ed, 26, has one more year of law school, and Diane, 22, one term for her RNBS. Both are honor students. Frank, 21, will graduate in marketing and then go on to graduate school.

44

PHILLIPS

Roger L. Strong
Ernst & Co.
100 Wall St.
New York, NY 10005

Elmer Ward Jr.
Palm Beach Co.
1290 6th Ave.
New York, NY 10019

When you consider how much of this column is written by word of mouth, clippings, and occasional informal write-ins furnished by PA, you'll realize some of the difficulties involved in any class secretary's job.

Last year—in an attempt to stay current—a questionnaire, suggested by several classmates, was mailed out. The response was overwhelming, in fact defying most mail order reply statistics. Over 80 percent responded with news about self, family, and current address. However, we cannot live by questionnaires alone. Now the time has come to update your news to be current for the June Bicentennial!

Dave Beach is continuing work as a management consultant and expanding into board of director activities. Daughter, Claudia, is a graduate of Muhlenberg, Victoria a junior at Gettysburg College and son, David in the U.S. Army.

Vint Cartmell, treasurer of Westvaco moved from Connecticut when he joined Souhegan Wood Products, Inc., Wilton, N.H., manufacturers of molded wood products from a mixture of resin and ground wood. "Purchased a 1784 farm house in Hancock. No livestock yet but they will come as fences get repaired. First time in 10 years not involved in Little League or Babe Ruth baseball."

Kevin Collins has accepted the job as Celebration Coordinator for the Class of '44 during the Bicentennial weekend.

Carleton Coon's new book *The Hunting Peoples* is a study of the Stone Age tribal life of Eskimos, pygmies, bushmen and aborigines in Asia and the Americas, ranging from weapons to food to political organization to religion.

Harry Hall writes his life is working very well—enjoys his job as VP Engineering, American Sugar Division of Amstar, loves his Gramercy Park cooperative and plans to get

married again soon.

An article in the *New York Times* (11/7) states **Heyward Isham**, Special Ambassador to Combat Terrorism, was accosted by two robbers as he was leaving his car. He ran after the two men as they fled, and after a block one of the assailants turned and fired a handgun hitting Isham in the left thigh. Hope his recovery has been complete.

Fred Meacham writes from Denver where he's been with Martin Marietta for 17 years as administrator, Contract Technical Requirements, working on the Titan III and Viking. He's also been involved in ranching for some years and active in the Douglas County and Rocky Mountain Quarterhorse associations, a member of the local Optimist Club and Sheriff's Posse.

John Prisley writes he's changed jobs and now works for GTE Sylvania Western Division in Springfield, Va., as program manager. Eldest son is a junior at University of South Florida, second son at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, and youngest daughter a junior in high school.

John Garvey reports his daughter is at Morgan Stanley and one son en route to Europe. He also sees Dr. Jim Ryan, psychiatrist at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital who is busy with his teaching program using TV tapes and opening a private practice.

A *New York Times* article in late December reports news of the success of **Woody Stockwell** and his San Francisco-based firm, Bull, Field, Volkmann and Stockwell, in winning the Alaska contract for a new state capital to be built in a wilderness valley. Woody also writes that his "two oldest daughters graduated from Berkeley and third daughter is in architectural school. Had a visit from Ted Sizer and the traveling film on PA, reports turnout was tremendous. Has recently seen **Dean Quinby** who has spent a lifetime trying to unravel the electronic puzzle of BART and unearthed Wayne Bonbright, PA '45, who spends much free time encouraging hockey amongst Bay Area youth."

Pete Stevens III reports, "spent five months in Lexington, N.C., directing a campaign for Lexington Memorial Hospital and now working on a fund drive at Northeastern Hospital in Philadelphia. Daughter Mary is a teaching fellow at Andover in the French Dept.; Kate is on School Year Abroad in Rennes and will be a senior at Andover next fall; Helen is a sophomore at Cheltenham High School." Pete suggested that '44 classmates attending the Bicentennial might have an early 35th since it would be a shame to miss the Big Celebration. He'd even be willing to serve on the Reunion committee!

Our deepest sympathy belatedly to the family of **Charles Bushnell Rodenbach** who passed away in May of 1976.

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

Although it's a cold January day as I write this, I am thinking ahead to June in Andover. **Reg Collier** is serving as Celebration Chairman for our class and is doing his usual enthusiastic job. As I understand it, our campus headquarters will be hosted by the Class of '43 and we will be the youngest (a stimulating idea) of our group

'41-'45. Our class will be all quartered in the same motel and, of course, the whole family is included. It sounds like a super birthday party for PA's 200th, and you're welcome for all or any part of the June 1-4 shindig.

Lenny Lunder and **Wilma** have joined the swelling ranks of grandparents with a young man who's slated to be in the stands at Fenway Park with grandpa, probably next season! The Lunder's offspring, Carol, Marci, and Tom, are all living in the Washington, D.C., area leaving the Swampscott homestead empty, and the welcome mat is out. Maybe we can keep the Bicentennial going at the Lunders!

Tom Raleigh is still a tennis buff and as president of the Longwood Cricket Club (no, Mildred, they play tennis there), he has plenty of excuse to play. Excuse, yes, but time is another thing. Tom is the managing partner of the Boston office of Price Waterhouse, which is where he learned how to cook the books so he could afford to educate his four: Tom III, PA '72, Princeton '76, now at Vanderbilt Law School; Nancy, a junior at Princeton; Kathy, a '77 graduate of the U. of Vermont and a bride-to-be in May; and John, a senior at Belmont Hill.

John and Dor Thorndike attended the Exeter game, which was Steve Sorota's last as coach. The kids hadn't won a game in two years but completely dominated this one, 28-6, which John found completely O.K. John has just completed 12 years as treasurer of the Boston Symphony, during which time the budget tripled to more than 10 million (what Carl Pfatteicher could have done with that!) He has been made a V.P. of the organization. Congratulations!

I received a nice note from **Irv Bouton** in November to wit: "I'm a semi-retired (??) school teacher—have been working as an instructor for Eastman Kodak for the last 12 years. My main specialty area is that of photofinishing, especially automated printing equipment. Exploding technology makes it a moving target. Lots of opportunity (sometimes too much) to travel—a good excuse for keeping the passport up to date." He says that one of these days he'll make it to a reunion. How about June, old buddy?

Had a brief but welcome note from another old pal, **J. J. Ryan**. He's lived outside the U.S. for the last 20 years and says he gets to the states only occasionally on a fast business trip. My records indicate that he and Florence live in Geneva with their five offspring about four blocks from **Bill Moore** and Vera. I wonder if either of them knows it.

I regret to report the passing of **Dorothy Alton Lagemann** on July 16, 1977. Our deepest sympathy to **Pete**, Catherine, Dorothy and Lucy. Pete's address is Cherry Valley Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

Genie and I enjoyed a great mini-reunion at the Yale-Harvard game with a number of our compatriots: **Lee Bergstrom**, **Tom Hopkinson**, **Burt Page**, **Lou and Joan Kutscher**, **John and Pat Lampe**, **Pasty and Lulu Welch**, and **Reg and Lois Collier**. We had a great tailgate party before, enjoyed a Yale victory in the Bowl, and then repaired to the Kutschers in Southport for a great buffet dinner. Lampe is in charge of public relations for Paine Webber; so we had a Dixieland jazz group, the P-W Stompers, and a "Thank you Paine Webber" barrage balloon to anchor

and distinguish our tailgate party. The highlight of half-time was an "Around the World in Eighty Days" balloon with "Thank you Paine Webber" emblazoned across the side which floated at low altitude across the Bowl. Great stunt! I have heard that some of the authorities didn't think it was so hot, but then you can't please everybody. We spent a few minutes after the game with the kindly Rev. **Jack Bishop** and **Joann**. They were in a rush because they had to drive back to Rochester for services the next morning. I wonder if Bishop and Bouton know each other lives in Rochester.

I guess that's about it for now except for the usual plug for **John Blake**. Here's a guy who has worked long and hard for the Alumni Fund and would really love to hear from you guys—even a few bucks helps. Hope to see a large turnout in June.

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ABBOT

Elizabeth Graves Brigham is on the faculty of a higher education center in Denver. She is a Ph.D. candidate in comparative literature. Buff was at the Univ. of London this summer studying symbolism in art and literature. Her husband, in administration at Gates Rubber Co., is recuperating successfully from a coronary.

Joan Holdsworth Maxwell is running an elementary school library which she enjoys. Her son, Jay, graduated from medical school and is now interning in pediatrics. Neale is at Pasadena College and Chris at U.C., San Diego. Bonnie and Beth at home in high school.

Janet Redman Hill is an area co-chairman for Andover's Bicentennial Campaign and first lady of Alabama University (Birmingham) as her husband was appointed president of the University this fall. Congratulations!

Suzanne Leland LeFeber writes, "This year, with our daughter Kathy's marriage, made the third summer in a row for a LeFeber wedding." Suzanne enclosed a beautiful picture of the wedding party that I wish I could share with you. It has not all been on the bright side for the LeFeber's however. Suzanne's father died last February, Kathy suffered a compound fracture in May, and David's marriage ended in divorce in October. Bob, 21, is a senior at Colby College, Waterville, Maine. Bill and his wife live in Hanover, N.H., where he attends Dartmouth Medical School. He had a research paper on leukemia published this year which he presented at a symposium in Washington, D.C. Her husband, John, is a manufacturer's agent handling sophisticated test equipment. As for Suzanne, she is counting her blessings and feeling better than she has in some time since she had back surgery that corrected many years of problems.

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes
350 First Ave
New York, NY 10010

In just a few months it will be Bicentennial time a once-in-a-lifetime celebration for you and your family. Block out the dates—May 3'

through June 4—and plan to return for part or all of the five-day festival. You got the message, the letter, the phone calls . . . so come on back for a super holiday!

For *Bulletin* readers, a correction: It was Dan Algrant '76, not Joe '74, who was a member of the crew of *Andover* at 200.

Notes from all over: Congratulations to **Arthur Murphy**, recently promoted to V.P., general manager, Universal Grinding Wheel Co., the grinding wheel conglomerate division of Unicorn Industries, Ltd. of England. From Dominica—**Gus Tavares** hopes to see a large turnout of "our class (1950) at the Bicentennial." Gus, we're with you—but 1950!

From the Capital, a nice long letter from **John Sexton**, a partner in the D.C. firm of Arent, Fox, Kintner, Plotkin & Kahn. John specializes in tax, real estate, and tax shelters. Active in the ABA, John is also a consultant on an ALI project on partnership taxation. In his free time he is an adjunct professor at Georgetown teaching taxation of partnerships.

From 16, rue Maitre Albert, Paris—via Rochester, Vt., and **Jimbo Morse**—a note from **Pete Reiner**. After retiring from Lazard Freres in 1967, Reiner has led a "rather nomadic existence." He mined in Mexico, sailed the Atlantic in a 43' (wooden) yawl to Spain, winters in Palma de Mallorca, and calls Paris his home. Peter, you must come back and tell us in person!

Also from Washington—a note from **Rog Neuhoﬀ**. He now has parachutes in his plane "to make guests feel secure," and a tennis court at the Club with Pismo Clam service which is very IN in Chappaquiddick.

From New Hampshire, **Charlie Smith** notes that Steve ('47) and Patti Goodhue found their way up to the lake just to watch Jackson's performance in the World Series (???) Charlie sends greetings to one and all. **Bob Wexler** was elected a fellow of Brandeis University and to the Presidents Club of Boston University.

I wish I had space to reprint Jim Morse's long letter of last October. His description of a return to PA for the Class Agents' meeting was really touching and inspiring. If *In Their Time* is still being shown in your area and you haven't seen it yet, by all means do. It's a definite must! After the show, send checks to Jim at Austin Hill Rd., Rochester, Vt.

Sheila and I went to the Exeter game with Kate and **Martin Begien**. It was a warm, beautiful and extraordinary day. PA crushed the Red & Gray (a big upset), for a truly spectacular send-off for Steve Sorota. Alec Fraser '78, Kate's younger son, entertained before our 40 yardline seats as a cheerleader. Kate Thomas '80, dispensed Gatorade and towels during timeouts, as co-manager of Sorota's last blue squad.

Congratulations are in order for Bicentennial graduates-to-be: Laura Begien, Stuart Shaw, Gus Tavares and Bob Van Cleve.

Congratulations are also in order for **Bruce Parker** who was married to Virginia McGraw on Dec. 29. They will live in Weston, Mass.

Next to last call for the Bicentennial. It's not our normal reunion year, true, but how many 200th birthday parties will you ever have the opportunity to be a part of? Think about it and send in your cards.

Happy springtime!

47 PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Rd.
Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

As I write this, a new year has just begun, and I am so pleased to see that so many of you made your New Year Resolutions and included me among them. It is always great to have so much news to pass on. To those who made the resolutions, keep it up. To those who haven't, it's never too late.

Lou and I took a delightful cruise in September to Bermuda. While there we had a most enjoyable lunch with **Warren Brown**, his wife, Ann, and daughter, Beryl. They were getting ready to leave for Malta to race their *War Baby III* which Warren had purchased from Ted Turner a few years ago. It originally had been *The American Eagle*, an unsuccessful contender for the America's Cup defense. They had just opened a new store and mail order catalogue outlet in Colebrook, N.H., which carries the same fine quality merchandise as the Bermuda stores. If you are interested in receiving this catalogue (which I highly recommend), you can write to Brown's of Bermuda, Colebrook, NH 03576. Warren and Ann have five children spread throughout the States. Unfortunately, we did not meet them all, but we did meet Beryl who is studying architecture at Yale. Warren's wife, Ann, is a Wellesley graduate and from Seaford, Del., which brought Bermuda closer to home for us.

Al Calnan, sent the following from Brussels: "Going into our tenth year in Belgium. As owner of an industrial electrical equipment business, all I can see are more difficult years for Europe. Without its export business, Belgium would be a disaster area. 70% of our sales are exported, a lot to the Middle East."

On Nov. 12, I ran across the following article in our local paper: "The Rev. **Joseph Champlin**, lecturer and writer, will be the keynote speaker at a Convocation on Prayer and Liturgy at Our Lady of Fatima Parish." I tried getting in touch with Joe but was unable to reach him. I am sure his schedule was pretty tight. If you are ever in this area again, Joe, I would enjoy talking with you.

John Curtis writes, "Still enjoying life in London. Always a late starter, I have a daughter of 13, a son of 5 and a son of 3. All are in school in London, the last in a nursery school of course. My wife, Rosemary, has her hands full with the children. Always glad to see classmates passing through. My roommate **Walt Northup** was here with his wife, Jean, and we had two enjoyable days together."

From **Ralph Drury**: "My wife, Ellie, was ordained a minister in the United Church of Christ this November and since September has been the St. Andrews Fellow, chaplain and teacher of behavior and ethics at Choate Rosemary Hall School in Wallingford, Conn. I have a daughter, Jessie, being graduated with the Bicentennial Class at PA."

From Sudbury Laboratory, Inc., Sudbury, Mass.: "The acquisition of Sudbury Laboratory, Inc. by Mr. **James E. Duffy**, was announced today." (Sept. 12) Sudbury, the world's largest manufacturer of soil test kits for the home gardener, is also renowned for its Chaperone line of Dog & Cat and Rabbit & Deer Repellents.

The originator and world's largest producer of Automatic Bilge Cleaner for boats, it also provides a complete line of chemical necessities for the Marine & Recreational Vehicle Industries and manufactures Aqua-Clear water treatment systems and Atkinite, a heavy fuel oil additive for the industrial field. Good luck with the new endeavor, Jim!

Carl Greenburg writes, "Big events brewing for me. In the throes of a three law firm merger which will make us one of the largest in this county—but it takes some doing! I am happy just at the prospect! Two children at college now, Steve a junior at Beloit in Wisconsin, Lisa a frosh at Mt. Holyoke as an alumna daughter!"

Announcement just arrived of **Bill Kelly's** marriage to Rosemary Carson Dunne on Dec. 30, in Dana Point, Calif. Their home address is Bob White Lane, Wilton, Conn. Congratulations, Bill and Rosemary!

Walt Northup writes, "I am on the move again. My 6th move during 15 years with Mobil Corporation. My new assignment is controller-treasurer, Mobil Chemical Company at New York City headquarters. I will be moving from Rochester, N.Y., to Rowayton, Conn. My first experience as a New York City commuter on Amtrak."

From Ford & Earl Design Associates, Inc., Detroit, Mich.: "**F. James Robinson, II** has been elected vice-president-marketing and a member of the board of directors of Ford & Earl Design Associates, Inc." Ford & Earl is a 30-year-old, Warren, Mich.-based design firm which serves clients nationally for interior, graphic and product design services. Congratulations, Jim!

From **Merrill Young**: "Enjoying a sabbatical leave at Four Mile Tree, my home in Surry County, Va."

It is with deep regret that I must write of the passing of our classmate **Byron J. Clark** on July 25, 1977, after a year-long bout with cancer. At the time of his death he was working for SCR Electric of Naugatuck, Conn. He is survived by three children, Kathleen, Denise and Kevin John. Letters of condolence may be mailed to Miss Kathleen M. Clark, 1887 Main St., Newington, CT 06111.

47 ABBOT

Gerry Treadway Dampier sent a marvelous poem she composed for her Christmas greeting. I wish space allowed for a reprint, but unfortunately it does not. In brief, sans poetry, Gerry has relocated in Buckeye, Ariz., as nuclear information representative at the Palo Verde Nuclear Generating Station in Wintersburg. Her daughter Sue will be married in May; Kate graduated from Stanford with honors in religion; Bill, an accountant, is with Arthur Anderson in New York City.

Margot Meyer Richter too has moved to a new location. She is divorced and living in Wake Forest, N.C. (Rte. 4, Box 306). Margot's life is active with jogging (5-8 miles a day), lots of tennis plus being the chairman of the Ladies Tennis Association at the Raleigh Racquet Club,

and co-chairman of the Andover North Carolina Bicentennial Campaign Committee. Margot's sons, Matthew, 21, and Cory, 19, are in college in New England. Daughter Hilary, 17, is living at home and going to college in Raleigh.

Virginia Eason Weinmann has been elected director of Eason Oil Company of Oklahoma City and director of the Hibernia National Bank in New Orleans. She enjoys both positions immensely. She thinks she has another claim to fame: "Our youngest child, George Gustaf Weinmann, was born January 7, 1975 . . . probably making me one of the oldest Abbot gals with a child this age."

Mary Lou Miller Hart's daughter, Nancy, was married in April, 1977. Nancy is working with severely mentally retarded children, while her husband works for Kaiser Aluminum. Son, David, is at the Univ. of Delaware majoring in engineering. Reeves and Mary Lou celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary by taking a cruise in September to Bermuda. She would love to see any Abbot or Andover Alumni/ae in the Washington area.

Carol McLean Bly is beginning a Custom Crossword business, providing personalized puzzles for convention groups, special anniversaries, etc. She and her husband are Lay Readers in the Episcopal Church. Robert is also publisher of this year's Nobel winner, Vincente Aleixander. **Corallie Hanly Murray** is working as a reading consultant at a public high school in Evanston, Ill., in addition to teaching a graduate course in reading for the National College of Education. Corallie is a member of the vestry at her church and active with the Christian Education Committee there.

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

Clifford Elias writes that he has been appointed to the four-year term by Governor Dukakis on the Judicial Council of Massachusetts consisting of chief justices of various courts and four lawyers. The council studies and reports on legislation and court structure and procedures in an annual report to the Governor and the legislature.

Bob Stoll writes that during last summer he was reassigned from Fort Worth, Tex., to the U.S. Army Hospital in Wurtzburg, Germany, where he is chief of the hospital dental service. He spends most of his time practicing his specialty of orthodontics, since the government has promised free orthodontic care to all the dependents over there, leaving the dozen or so Army orthodontists in Germany the most sought-after people in Federal employ. He writes that he is not, however, letting that interfere with his enjoyment of Bavaria and all that it has to offer.

Col. Francis H. Thurston writes that after his retirement from the Marine Corps in the summer of 1976 he returned to his hometown of Tuscaloosa, Ala., home of the University of Ala., and continued with his lifetime love affair—flying. After about a year of this, which took him over large parts of the U.S., he was offered a position with a fast-growing small

company involved with gas and oil drilling, gas collection, sales, engineering consultants, etc. He is currently the manager, Services Division, which includes responsibility for personnel flight operations and safety.

Tony Armour who now lives in Newton Center and has two daughters is active in Bowen School affairs and from the sounds of it will be at our 30th in June.

Don Cameron is being transferred by the Arabian American Oil Company to London where he will serve as the bio-statistographic coordinator for Aramco's exploration program in its Croydon office. Don and his wife, Barbara, who have lived in Saudi Arabia since 1969 write that they are now looking forward to this change in their lifestyle. Their son, Ken, PA '73, a recent management science graduate from Georgia Tech, is now working in Atlanta, and is planning further graduate work next year. Their daughter, Dottie, is a third-year art major at the University of Massachusetts.

Don't forget our 30th Reunion in June along with the 200th Anniversary Celebration.

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ABBOT

Helen Tasche North moved to Warren, Vt., in August. She is enjoying both cross-country and downhill skiing. Mandy is at Princeton, and Tim at Georgetown. For those of you who have seen *In Their Time: Andover at 200*, you will be interested to know one of the stars, Tom French, is Helen's nephew.

Ann Sarolea Bartholomew is still in London. Her eldest daughter is at the Univ. of Sussex at the Department of English and American Studies. Ann is doing some free-lance broadcasting with the BBC in addition to her work in children's books.

Dodie Hildreth Detmer looks forward to her 30th reunion and urges all classmates to attend. She is still teaching and finds life busy and interesting.

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PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

Andover is a beehive of activity this year. As I write this a visiting team of Ted and Marge Harrison and Sandy Thorpe are due in tomorrow to show THE movie to us provincials.

A listing from the school showing alumni/ae children enrolled includes Henry '80 and Susan '78, children of **Joe Bartlett**; Louisa '78, daughter of **Roger Gilbert**; Eden '80, son of **Tony Quainton**; Timothy '79 and William '78, sons of **Tom Regan**; John '78 and Thomas '81, sons of **Charlie Sylvester**; Dewey '79, son of **Tony Thompson** and Mark '78, son of **John Upton**.

Had a long telephone conversation with **Phil Howerton**, who is a radiologist in Morganton, N.C., practicing with a group covering three towns in the foothills of the North Carolina mountains. Son, Philip, is a freshman at Davidson. **Tony Quainton** is still Ambassador to the Central African Empire and expects to be there until the summer of '78. **Lew Thatcher** is associate research professor of civil and

environmental engineering at Polytechnic Institute of New York, doing research in energy-related fields and water resources and teaching courses in coastal and ocean engineering. **Frank Yatsu** writes that he is continuing to enjoy the challenge of the chairmanship of the neurology department of the University of Oregon School of Medicine. Fritz Seil '52 is one of his associates.

A note from long-lost **Chuck Townsend**, who has been in Holland for 2½ years on a one-year assignment that will probably end next summer. Employer? You guessed it: IBM. **Alex de Lahunta** has been appointed chairman of the new department of clinical sciences at New York State College of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell.

John Schereschewsky, who was president and director of Rumsey Hall, a private school in Washington, Conn., drowned, along with his son, a junior at U. Connecticut, in a boating accident on Oct. 31, near Gloucester. They and a friend set out to go duck hunting in a flat-bottom boat. When they did not return, their families notified the Coast Guard which, after an intensive search, located the boat and the bodies of John and the friend. According to my records, in addition to the son who was with him, John III, John is survived by his wife, Ann, two sons and two daughters. Ann's address is c/o Rumsey Hall School, Washington, CT 06793.

When the Bicentennial Fund solicitor calls on you, I hope that you will not dismiss this as just another fund drive. For those of you who have taken the start that Andover gave you and turned it into some measure of material success, the campaign offers an opportunity to pass along some of that benefit to another generation.

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ABBOT

Mrs. Susan Kimball Wheelock
Todd Pond Rd.
Lincoln, MA 01773

Once again a new year—a time either to desist with old business or to start with new. 1977 has been a rich year for me—many new challenges. For one, producing *Twelfth Night* with an admirable group of amateur Lincoln players—in an outdoor amphitheatre. Of course it rained, but almost everyone stayed, and that was good for the ego! Then, kids parceled out, I had two weeks in Italy (speaking mostly French; merci, Mlle. Arosa!) and London. Thence, back to the academic grind for the children (Jamie, 12, at Lincoln Public Schools; Helen, 16, at Concord Academy), and I headfirst into hospital work, church bazaar, 3 singing groups, A-League tennis competition, a book fair chairmanship, and painting in designs on the pristine white walls of nearby Emerson Hospital. And needlepointing, the Sunday crosswords, and watering plants. There'll be more of the same as 1978 starts, but I shall be adding a part-time job at Concord Academy, working with the headmaster and several department heads on special school projects and occasions. I am hoping as you read this, that it will have occurred to you that you or you might like to relieve me of this particular job, Class Secretary. It is not taxing; a couple of hours twice a year when the collected news must get to Connie to be put into the

Andover *Bulletin*. If anyone would put a hand up, please, I could surely use a relief!!

Lydia Eccles Page has embarked on a new project which though definitely work, sounds like fun as well. She manages a children's toy store in Alexandria, Va. (John Davey). Things you haven't seen for years you'll find there. Enter at your own risk, financially well prepared. With a smile on her face, she also hits a nasty overhead. In her spare time, she accompanies a fine local violinist, and rips off duets and two-piano compositions by the score.

Polly Paradise Russell has been touring the colleges in search of the right one for Sara. She continues to work towards amending Boston's transportation problems part time. But Polly is at her best as a dinner guest—gently glowing, interested, interesting. **Barbara Gibson Roth** continues to maintain a hectic balance between chorus and choir accompaniment, teaching, and a family of three growing children. An ad in the Greenwich *Nutmegger* reads, "A Moveable Feast, complete dinners for casual entertainment cooked by us and delivered to you," and one name to call is **Ann Jenckes Ethridge**. So where some of us are hastily removing ourselves from household tasks, we may be comforted that somewhere, some place, someone is putting dinner on the table.

Joan Godfrey Emmert is now permanently in Charlotte, N.C. She and her husband gave up the gypsy life of General Motors, and now Jim is gaining local and national repute as director of Charlotte's Council on Alcoholism. Their three daughters are Jamie, 20, majoring in environmental science, Lori, a high school senior, and Vickie, 14, both of whom share an interest in sports and boys! Jim's harem includes his loving family, a female rabbit, parakeet and dog. Joan is in her second year as district manager for Avon Products, Inc. Whilst passing through New Ipswich, N.H., I spied, at a distance, a striking building with Sundials & More identifying it—proof that **Sandy Smith Short** is having continued success. **Sylvia Finger Marlio** spends some time at Noble & Greenough (in Boston) watching her daughter playing lacrosse. The rest is mystery. **Dino Colburn Rice** and husband, David, are spending this year in Vermont. David has resigned as headmaster of Hebron Academy.

Amongst words of enthusiasm and optimism, there must also be some of sadness and distress. It has come to me that **Lois Lovejoy Johnson's** husband, Bud, has been very ill. We pray, all of us, that the New Year will bring Bud a recovery of good health.

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PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

A few choice items written in snowy January to lift our spring spirits: Frisco's **Conger Fawcett** extends apologies to **Ed Selig** and other '52 ingers for not providing at our 25th the high honor "Spigot" can open so well. Conger and the Reunion were caught between his having to fill the chair of the executive committee for Graham and Jones law firm in SF and his needing to celebrate his Mom's 75th birthday in the East. So, he says, "I blew it!" Conger continues,

"One bright note of PA-dom has recently dawned here—**Dick Sagebiel** turns out to be practicing at Children's Hospital and is living in my same county, about four miles away. He and I have lunched once, corresponded and talked several times, and plan to get together en famille after they return from a European visit with Dick's in-laws. Like all of us, Dick has sobered up a bit. He says he plays a mediocre game of tennis, but I wouldn't challenge him! He is very much the same in spirit. Incidentally, I hooked him into buying some shares in a small but very highfalutin winery for which I am an O. & D. as well as attorney. It's an outfit called Chalom Vineyard. You won't have heard of it yet, unless you are an avid wine buff, but it did very well at a now-celebrated Paris tasting earlier this year. Interestingly, at the Chalom annual meeting I discovered that the wife of another of the shareholders is the daughter of Bill Harding." (Margot Neuberger, nee Harding, was a wonderful young fac-brat in Taylor Hall during our PA days. Her dad Bill was headmaster of Pike School in Andover for many years.)

Larry McCarthy writes he is "practicing pathology here in the woods of northern Maine (Easton) and enjoying rural life. Oldest son, Larry, Jr., is now in his second year at N. Yarmouth Academy and doing very well."

Dick Parke hums along as assistant prof. of music at Randolph-Macon Woman's College in Lynchburg, Va. He received his doctorate in music from Yale in '76, and had taught on the voice faculty at Yale and U. Conn. (Storrs) before going to Virginia. Dick was understudy for Ken Howard in Bernstein and Lerner's "disastrous Broadway production 1600 Pennsylvania Ave." Dick continues to perform up and down the East Coast with local opera, symphony, and oratorio groups. His Carnegie Hall recital in '75 received a great review in the N.Y. Times.

An annual peer at our PA peers' Pa-dom of PA sprites finds in the Class of '78, to graduate in June, Cynthia and **Wick Doggett's** son Kirk, Diane and **Dick Shepherd's** Sara, and **David Slavitt's** daughter Sarah. In the class of '79 are Suzanne and **Geoff Brittin's** Alice, and the Doggetts' daughter Cynthia. To graduate in '80 are Susie and **Ed Elson's** son Louis, Maureen and **Roger Hinkson's** son Roger, Patsy and **Ed Hurley's** daughter Dianne, Lia and **Bill Poorvu's** Jonathan, and another Jonathan, son of Sheila and **Jay Talcott**. New Juniors ('81) are Anne and **David Babin's** Jeffrey, and Slavitt's son Joshua.

Patsy Hurley has written a long letter (via Class Agent **Stan Shuman**) about the **Ed Hurley** family. The oldest, daughter Dianne, PA '80, has been working to help initiate Andover's girls' hockey. Son Eddie has announced his intention to attend three Harvards (College, Law, and Business) a la Stan, and wants to follow that with the presidency of G.M. And the youngest, John, found his best Christmas present "came from his English teacher, Dr. Schwartz—a comb." The family will be off to Maine for the summer.

Your secretary, still panting from post-25th exhaustion, is grateful to be able to announce that Patsy's spouse, **Ed Hurley**, has gallantly and enthusiastically accepted the post as '52's factotum for PA's Bicentennial Celebration this June. Your response to Ed's leadership should bring

many of us together again. Surely, if you missed the 25th, don't miss this make-up session. For what it's worth (should Middlesex commencement week allow), *Eibuh* will appear.

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PHILLIPS

F. William Kaufmann III
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

If you're looking for news that has nothing to do with The Celebration, you've come to the right place. Here's one Class Secretary who understands you can't talk about reunions *all* the time. Just because it's our 25th and 200th, it doesn't mean that every word has to be about June 2, 3 & 4, the great events, the food, the parties, the booze, the brunches, dinners, fireworks, musicals, dances, bazaars, picnics, buffets, seminars. All that kind of thing. If you want to read about The Celebration, look in the November *Bulletin*. If you have questions, call 617-470-1320. Or, call me in New York at 212-686-4400. But don't look here. Here we get down to real stuff. Fun and Games.

I'm looking at a photograph of three people I never saw in my life. The photo is accompanied by a card. The card opens and a "1977 Christmas Picture Quiz" falls out. Question #1 reads: The recently elected Mercer Island City Council Person to position No. 3 is a) Bella Abzug b) Anita Bryant c) Beth Bland d) Yvonne Goolagong e) Tessie Schwartz. Question #2: The three people in the picture are? a) The Children's Committee to Elect Beth Bland b) Beth Bland's Dirty Tricksters c) Sally, Dick & Jane d) Salli, Todd & Jamie. I am going with c) and d). **Ron Bland** will tell me if I'm wrong.

Here's an interesting list: **Chip Anderson, Bill Bride, Pete Chermayeff, Neal McCorvie, Frank Moore, Al Pearsall, Peter Perkins, Neal Robinson, Mike Segal and Don Shapiro**. What do they all have in common? Children at PA.

Another Game: Who holds the class record for lack of contact with his classmates? (Excerpts from the following letter will provide the answer) "... I have something I would like to offer for The Celebration for someone to use in whatever way deemed appropriate. For many years I have saved—for just such an occasion—a complete, original tape recording of the big performance of our senior class play, *Mother Liked The Trees*. I just got it out last night and listened to parts of it again, and—given the age of the tape and the state of the tape recording art in 1953—the recording is in amazingly good shape. . . . I am willing to send the tape to you or to whoever else might want to use it for The Celebration. Just let me know who and where. . . . Surely I must hold the class record (and maybe the Andover record) for lack of contact with my classmates since graduation, for I have seen only one (**Randy Motland**) in an accidental encounter on the Drew University campus in 1962. In fact I have not been back to Andover in the last dozen years. It is a dubious distinction. . . ." —O.C. Dean, Jr.

QUIZ #4 Match 'em: a) Nobody makes a cheesecake like his Aunt Ruth. b) He went from Seattle to Boston without leaving New York. c) He can turn a closet into a basketball court. d) Is now in the construction business in Maryland. 1) When **Ben Janssen** reconstructs the small space in your apartment. 2) At a recent

Bill Joseph gathering everyone agreed _____3) **J.D. Watson**, the ex-Wall Streeter. _____4) When **Pete Capra** moved from the New York office of a Seattle Bank to the New York office of a Boston Bank, one might say that _____.

Game #5. As of Jan. 15, I have received 23 letters from classmates telling me that they are coming back to the 25th. **Carson Parks**, the song writer and composer, wrote simply, "I'm in." Who wrote the longest letter? Clue: A) married 22 years. B) lots of kids. C) offices in Stockton, Calif., Broomfield, Colo., Johnsonville, S.C., Farmington, N.M., Kerville, Tex., and Great Falls, Mont. D) textiles, wool, fur, leathers. E) first name Tim. F) Firm name: Woodbury, Heins & Draper. G) Name sounds like Tim Draper. H) letter signed **Tim Draper**. Answer: in Next Issue. From all of us to all of you. If not before, see you in June.

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ABBOT

Ann Kennedy Irish had a brief visit with her cousin **Pat Earhart** last summer. She is looking forward to the 25th reunion of her class and hopes many will join her. Ann also extends an invitation to any Abbot "girls" to call if they come close to Harbor Springs, Mich.

Natalie Starr Lee has moved yet a third time in two years but feels she is at last settled. Her house is in Washington, D.C., where she is math coordinator for the kindergarten through sixth grade at Georgetown Day School. Natalie's children are "lively" and ages 12, 11, and 8.

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PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy
Manning, Selva & Lee
666 5th Ave.
New York, NY 10019

For those of us who weathered this winter with Prestone cocktails, it may be discomfoting to know that at least two from our ranks have been basking out in hot Hawaii. A nice note from **Harry Lane** tells me that he is a major in the Army and is budget officer for Fort Shafter, Hawaii. He retires next year and plans to stay in Honolulu. His wife, Jacqueline, a transplant from Massachusetts, and their three daughters apparently like the island life as much as Harry does.

Ken Pruett is another fugitive from the frozen East. He left the Yale Medical School faculty in 1974, got divorced, and opened up his own ob-gyn practice in Honolulu. Ken's two children are in private school in New Haven. He had a chance to swap notes with **Skip Elsas** in 1976 when Skip and his family were on their way to Japan for a sabbatical year. Skip's back in Atlanta now, where he is director of the Division of Medical Genetics at Emory University. (Skip had spent his year in Japan as Visiting Professor at the Nagasaki University School of Medicine.)

For those who watch this space closely, it makes me happy to report an update on the **Spike Bragg** saga. In our last installment, it was reported that Spike had taken a new wife and

had settled in Long Beach, Calif. Well, last August, I had the good fortune to visit Spike and Ricky, whereupon Spike ignited a backyard grill and cooked a giant fish in all directions. It was good, the conversation was better, Ricky is terrific, and it is a helluva long drive at 2 a.m. from Long Beach to Santa Monica, where I was staying. Spike said that he'd seen **Dick Starratt** in the recent past, although I've forgotten just where. Dick has been transferred to New York from San Francisco, where he does something with or to money as a vice-president for Morgan Guaranty. During a very pleasant lunch we shared in November, Dick told me that his son, Michael, is an Upper and will graduate in 1979.

Ken MacWilliams gets to watch the money come and go, too, in his capacity as vice-president and manager of the Corporate Finance Department of Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company in New York City.

Charlie Dickinson dropped a line recently to say that he is director of the Honors Program and assistant professor of religion and philosophy at Morris Harvey College in Charleston, W. Va. **Johnny Bloom's** son Derek graduated last June from Andover; Johnny is headmaster at Worcester Academy in Massachusetts. Just south of the Bloom family is **Dick Carlson**, who lives in Bolton, Conn. Dick reports that he's fighting off senility with two new ventures. One is cross-country skiing, which requires a lot of heavy breathing and staying outdoors; the other new activity is being a partner in a venture called Rockwell Audio Visual, which requires heavy breathing and staying in dark rooms.

On the subject of renewal, **Robert Pendleton** tells me that he has undergone an abrupt career change: from teaching mathematics at Whittier College (Calif.) to practicing law. He attended Loyola Law School nights from 1973 to 1976, while teaching full time. He received his J.D. degree, cum laude, in Dec., '76, and was admitted to the Bar in California in June, '77. He's now in solo practice in downtown Los Angeles. "I'm delighted with my mid-life change of career," Robert writes, "and I'm working harder than ever. I'm enjoying the independence and the one-to-one relationship with clients. It's also fun to be back working in the heart of a big city (L.A.)." Robert's wife, Elsa, is head of technical services at the Whittier Public Library, and their two sons, Bryan and Phillip, are students on the Hill.

Hayes Clement (who is no longer called "Stretch," **Pete Mohr** informs me) sent a short note telling me that at a recent alumni gathering in Atlanta, he, Pete, **Nick Phillips**, **Bill Martin** and **Bob Sigal** ably represented '54. Bob has his own law practice in the southern metropolis, and Bill is one of the town's leading ophthalmologists. Nick is with a firm called Lockwood-Greene, and Hayes is a senior partner of Arthur Andersen & Co.

In January, I attended an organizational meeting of Andover's 200th Gala Celebration, which will take place between May 31 and June 4. It's going to be a helluva time, and I strongly urge each of you who hasn't already done so to send in your registration forms that were included in the last *Bulletin*. There are more events than space permits to describe, but it's going to be one great blowout. Listen, if you come, you can tell me what you're up to, which will save you writing notes to me now and

again. There's room for kids and campers, and I hear that a troop of Boy Scouts is planning to take over the Sanctuary. (Is nothing sacred?)

In the meantime, keep a sharp watch on the guy to your right, and don't keep those cards and letters.

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ABBOT

Doris Niemand Ruedin
(Mrs. James M.)
37 Greenbriar Lane
Port Washington, L.I., NY 11050

Greetings and all the best for all of you in '78. Your marvelous response to the "blue cards" is most gratifying. Thank you so very much!

Gail Husted Ehrhardt writes that it's been a long time since she has seen any '54ers. Husband Jack is with American Bank Stationery Co., a subsidiary of American Ltd. **Linda Jones Campbell** is grateful for another good year and would love to hear from classmates.

Getty Furst Stewart has just finished ten stiff years as a member of the Red Cross Board, as treasurer, vice-president, and chairman. "After I rearranged the office personnel and the chapter itself they let me go. The Junior League also let me go but that's because I'm forty, as most of us are, and twenty years is enough. Two children now 13 and 17, a husband with a successful business of which I am a part, and horses (my allergies are much in evidence) and a 28' boat leave me with no time for charities any more anyway! If anyone is passing through Williamsport please give me a call." **Pollie Straw Thayer** writes, "Last November my doorbell rang and who should be there but **Sue Larter Lingham** and **Leslie Burgiel Moore**. For about an hour it was as though we had gone back to 1950. Lots of memories were jogged."

Nancy Donnelly Bliss and husband, Howard, along with **Karen Keating Graves** and husband, Bruce, enjoyed a "mini reunion" at **Doris** and **Jim Ruedin's**. There was much laughter and all were very happy to see one another again.

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PHILLIPS

T. H. Lawrence
1039-1/2 Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

The Capitol Contingent checked in this number—in agency alphabetical order: HEW financial analyst for the Child Support Enforcement Dept., **Frank Adamson**, reports the birth of his fourth son, Gregory, last June. HUD's New Community Development Corporation General Manager, **John Maxim**, is enjoying his responsibilities as staff coordinator for legal and policy issues now being addressed by the national Task Force on Housing Costs. MIU, (Maharishi International University)'s erstwhile Director of Resource Development, **Ian (H.) MacPherson Brown**, has moved from Washington to Aptos, Calif., near Santa Cruz, with his wife, Nancy and sons, Francesco and Pancio.

Other relocations: **Dick Seal** has left Steak 'n Shake, Inc. and Indianapolis. He is the new vice-president in charge of the restaurant division of the Green Giant Corporation in Chaska, Minn. And we owe that bit of news to **John Daley** who undertook a move all the way from New Canaan to Greenwich. John implies this

major migration was because he was unwilling to entrust the education of his offspring, John and Tina, to anyone but Headmaster **Peter Briggs** at Greenwich Country Day.

Greg Miller is enjoying a good deal of foreign travel to Sweden and Germany. No one could benefit more from all that movement; when he's back in Skokie, Ill., Greg's in cement. **Geoff Beaumont** is still in Newport Beach, Calif., but has moved from Dean Witter & Company to Smith, Barney, Harris, Upham & Company and has begun work on producing his second feature film.

Tom Alexander has begun plying his computer talents for Interstate Electronics in Anaheim, Calif. **Al Polk** is a practicing veterinarian who raises thoroughbred horses in Nicholasville, Ky. Al says he'd enjoy a call from any '55ers passing through the Lexington area. Birthday travelers take notice.

Speaking of birthdays, the latest addition to the '55 family is Virginia and **Carl Horn's** new daughter, Carmin Clair, born last Nov. 10.

Now speaking of THE BIRTHDAY, by the time you read this, plans for the PA Bicentennial will be in full swing. This will be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to see the old school tie line on for its 200th Birthday party. Keep an eye out for further news from the school and from **Dave Steinberg**, our Class Celebration Leader, and reserve June 1-4. Get together with close friends from other classes which, (if they don't end with 0 or 5), you've never had an opportunity to reunite with on the Hill. Make arrangements to charter a plane, organize a hot air balloon race, whatever! We may be the first Andover class ever to have a 23rd reunion. Let's not let this chance go by! And finally, our Celebration Leader has had some other good news lately. On Jan. 1, 1978, Dave Steinberg was appointed vice-president of Brandeis University in Waltham, Mass. The list of his responsibilities as No. 2 Man at B.U. is very impressive, so when he writes and tells you to come to the party in June, just say yes and come. The vice-president of Brandeis University doesn't have time to argue . . . Y.

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ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg
(Mrs. Timothy J.)
426 Berwick Ave.
Montreal, Quebec H3R 1Z9 Canada

Judy Warren Pitman writes from Attleboro, Mass., that she and our other hardworking classmates, formerly known as Parker, Tatman, Kauer, and Lupe, have been busy with planning for the Great Celebration next June. They all met together at Andover in September. **Peggy Oliver Hedeman**, who was Area Co-Chairman in Georgia, now finds herself in California. Her husband, Bill, was transferred to L.A. as general auditor of ARCO. She says she is "doing the usual Brownies, Girl Scouts, PTA plus guiding tours at the LA County Arboretum." Responding to my threat to concoct wild stories about all '6ers who do not reply to my letters demanding news (take note, all you silent ones), **Cemmy Melton Ryland** wrote that she is still happily involved with the nursery school she started in Essex, Conn., when her boys, now 14 and 12, were small. She teaches there three days a week

and serves on two boards, the Regional Board of Education and the Regional Social Service Agency. **Debby Holbrook Winthrop** is also living in Connecticut, having moved not long ago to a new house at 2 Birchwood Drive, Greenwich. Recently divorced, she keeps busy with her three boys, aged 8, 11, and 13, who are all at Greenwich Country Day School. Debby, too, is back in school, taking courses in filming, television, and broadcasting at the Connecticut School of T.V. and Radio Broadcasting. Don't forget when Debby succeeds Barbara Walters, that she got her start reading the news in the Abbot Chapel.

The Queen's Jubilee found at least two of us in England this summer. **Ellen MacKinnon Spencer**, who is currently living in Lake Forest, Ill., stayed in London for ten days, and then she and David and their two girls, Lydia and Monica, logged 1800 miles by car, stopping to visit friends and relatives along the way. Tim and I, accompanied by Sandra 14, and Geoffrey 12, spent two weeks in England in July, preceded by a week in Paris which was thrilling. Since 19th-century architecture is one of my current interests, I had a ball in London, but did not neglect medieval cathedrals or Palladian country houses. Exeter Cathedral and Wilton House are well worth a visit, any of you who are planning trips.

I know you all join me in extending our sympathy to **Anne Tripp Hopkins**, who lost her mother during the past year.

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
C-14 Bank of the Southwest Bldg.
Houston, TX 77002

We were particularly pleased to have the Andover leaders in Houston to kick off the Bicentennial Fund Raising event, and I encourage each of you to attend the meeting in your area. A film has been made, depicting the life at PA, and it is humorous and fascinating. I think the place is much saner today than when we attended. I spent some very pleasant times with **Ralph Weaver** recently, and he is enthusiastic about returning to PA for our 25th Reunion in 5 years. Ralph is currently the treasurer of Hycel, Inc., a company that produces highly technical medical laboratory equipment.

Bob and Judy Bohorad sent a nice holiday card, saying that they had stayed with Judge **John King** when they were in Palm Beach, Fla., and they all had a great time. **Ted Sorensen** also writes from Florida that he has just moved there to avoid the snow, plus he has been made president of Allen Aircraft Hardware. I don't blame you.

Amateur lawyer, **Andy Block**, who represents Callahan & Co., a publisher of law books, said that he and **Paul Wonacott** got together when Andy was in Portland, Ore. As I recall dimly from the reunion, Paul is doing maritime legal work up there in God's country. Speaking of the Pacific Northwest, I hope to take my three boys across the desert to southern California, then head north to the Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and Montana areas to do some fishing. I would appreciate any and all help I can get about where to go, stay, what to see, etc., and all suggestions would be most welcome.

Jim Bell dropped a line to say that **Peter** and **Ann Robb** had moved almost next door. The Robbs' daughter, Lisa, provides a great babysitting service. From the world of the unbelievable came the message from **Grant Willis**, that after four years and at age 38, he will be graduated from Brooklyn Law School this June. I believe everything except the age 38 nonsense. In any event, Grant, all of us pass along heartiest congratulations; you may not be the last one to become a lawyer in our class. Good luck. Also go heartiest congratulations to **Tuck McClintock** who was married last June to the former Lissa L. Tanning. From Tuck's description the whole wedding party was comprised of Andover graduates from classes '55 to '59. Our class was well represented by **John Willard**, and, John, we haven't heard from you in a while. I'm sure all of us would like to know what Tuck's wedding was like from your point of view. **John Hansman** said that their daughter, Eva Marie, has forced the Hansman family to expand their house again. That's pretty good for a youngster who is only a year-and-a-half. In any event, John says he is enjoying his development work in Montgomery County, Md. I was really delighted to hear from **Tom Bissinger**, who had spent the last nine months traveling with his wife, Kristen, and 3-year-old son, Zachary in the South Pacific. Tom mentioned that they spent some time in Samoa and Fiji, spent a couple of months in Australia's red center, two months in Bali, and ended up in Sri Lanka. On the way back, Tom said they spent a few days in Berkeley with **Tom Weisbuck**. Glad to hear from you, Tom. If it was you, **Kemp Crawford** who wrote from Puget Sound, and if it was you, **Peter Thompson**, writing from Kansas, try me again for the next article. Both of you write like doctors, and I have a helluva problem with hieroglyphics . . . Best to all of you. GEE

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ABBOT

Dinah Hallowell Barlow
(Mrs. Milton M.)
555 West 50th St.
Kansas City, MO 64112

This is Jan. 17, and, surprisingly, I've heard from several new classmates as well as some old familiars. At least a few of us get a fresh start on the year.

Carolyn Cooper Bird has been living in Avon, Conn., for 12 years. Courtney is teaching European history, Economics, and Intro. to Law at Avon Old Farms School. Stephen (10) and Aletha (8½) are roughing it at hockey and Brownies, plus taking piano lessons. Carolyn, whom I used to run into at the Volvo station in Simsbury, is carrying on as mother, faculty wife, and is also doing free-lance art work with calligraphy and sign painting. She is co-Chairing the Andover Bicentennial Fund for the Farmington Valley—bless her!

Mary Wellman Bates wrote that she had no news whatsoever, except to say how much she enjoyed our Reunion and the pleasant shock of seeing old friends who got more fascinating with time.

Anne Bowden Morris wrote from breezy, sunny California about all the outdoor sports that she and Bob can do year-around. On a more intellectual note, she is working at the second half of her bachelors degree.

Hope Hamilton Pettegrew sold their old house, which used to belong to Miss Hearsey, and moved to a 1790 cape house. Hope's temporarily resigned from teaching first grade to be with her girls before they grow up and go away. She and Bob teach Sunday school and take charge of the jr. high youth fellowship group of Hancock, N.H.

A real voice from the past, for me, was that of **Barbara Bradley Caswell** (my big chum in the day students' "lounge"). She and Paul live in Darien, Conn., and consider themselves natives after nine years. She has two boys and a girl and has done volunteer work "over the years." Now here interests are bridge, paddle tennis and (here's where I'm envious) an aerobic dance class. I'd love to see what your bod looks like, even though you say it's a bit slower than it was 20 years ago. She might make Andover's 200th Celebration as she has a nephew graduating from PA. Maybe Andover's festivities should include a performance (serious, of course) of those Abbot girls who still think they can move. Between yoga, exerlastics and the two-step, we could put on quite an exhibition.

Jody Bradley Bush is the same. BUT, now that she is on the Alumni Council, she has spent a weekend at Andover and discovered that education is a different routine today and wishes her turn were up in the 1970's. She spent a lot of time, while back on the campus in October, talking to Miss Judd and Miss Goodwin, and found that those two have moved with the social and academic changes with great insight and understanding. Jody says, "Abbot is very lucky" to have become a part of this exciting establishment known as Andover.

Bitsy Leech Jacqueline is becoming a regular on the news front, and I love hearing from her. She is teaching at Arizona State, as well as working on her doctorate. She and I commiserate about transplanting westward.

Marcia Colby Frame and Hank are picking up stakes and moving from Providence to Littleton, Colo., where they are building a ranch and setting up a franchise business. She will then try to go to law school or get a masters in bus. admin.

Penny Post has moved from her spot as an associate fellow at Calhoun College (Yale), where she was teaching contemporary art, as well as holding a political office in New Haven, to Berkeley, Calif. There, she is doing a study for Mills College, through the Coro Foundation program in public affairs. She wants anyone to visit her out there.

Mimi Ganem Reeder wrote. **Lynne McLaughlin Moughty**, too, a superb long letter. Lynne, thank you. Too much to boil down for a column. **Valerie Ogden Phillips** sent us a Xmas card from Philadelphia, picturing her two adorable children, Serena and Graham, on a toy horse, with luscious fronds and greenery behind. From Indianapolis, **Carol Gaines Roberson** wrote about job, friends, and son, Peter. She was back east at Christmastime seeing her family and still feels the urge to be near the seashore and New England mountains.

The Barlows are adjusting to an interesting and active city. Tony has switched from lawyer to banker, and finds that his legal background relates in an obvious and useful way. Ethan and Ben are 5 and going-on-4 and act that way.

Boisterous and bright, luckily. They love their Montessori-oriented church school and come back with truisms, such as, "God is the boss of this world, you are not!" So be it! Kansas City is treating them well.

Till we meet at the Celebration in June.

58 PHILLIPS

Win Orgera
3220 Bern Court
Laguna Beach, CA 92651

A note from **Dave Stare** says that he sees **Phil Woodward** occasionally as they are both in the wine business. Dave owns Dry Creek Vineyard in Healdsburg, and Woody has Chalone Vineyard, which is in Monterey County. Dave says these two wineries make the best wine in California.

Dave Winebrenner is very pleased with his new job in the Big Apple. He is with Sotheby Parke Bernet, Inc. as asst. treasurer. They have moved the family, two boys, one girl, to Darien, Conn.

Jerry Poinier is the NE regional sales manager for Hittman-Medcraft, Inc. medical equipment and supplies, cardiac, cardiovascular specialties. He and his wife, Susan, live in Orange, Conn., with their sons, John and Ben, and daughter Liza, aged 10, 5 and 8.

From **Steve Larned**: "MJ and I are delighted to have joined the ranks of Andover parents. Our oldest, Steve, 15, PA '80, has just finished his first term as a lower. We had the exciting opportunity to peek over his shoulder during an Andover Day in October during which we met students, faculty and administrative staff. We were again profoundly impressed with the people who are Andover and the educational opportunity which has been made available to a cross section of American Youth." Steve is an internist living in Cape Elizabeth, Me.

Jeff Movius spent last year writing and being a house-husband. Finished a lot of prose fiction and a goodly number of poems. None sold yet but *speramus*. Now he is the executive director of the Ossabaw Foundation, which is located on an island near Savannah, Ga. The Foundation carries out four programs: The Ossabaw Island Project, a haven for artists, writers, composers and creative people in many other fields; Project Genesis, a learning and self-development opportunity for college age people, often in the life sciences, but with other possibilities as well; Professional Research, which enables funded and qualified scientists and scholars to use the island as a laboratory; and Public Use and Education, designed to bring small groups of interested people to Ossabaw for brief stays that will teach them something about the unique environment.

I thought that **Steve** and **Sue Rieber** were deeply ensconced in Big Bend, Wisc., but a recent note informed me that Steve is now the corporate director of planning for W. W. Grainger and has moved bag and baggage to Chicago.

In September Zapata Corp. announced the promotion of **Paul Kelly**, V.P. admin., to senior V.P.-corporate affairs. Awright!

That finishes up the news, now for the important stuff . . . reunion in June. This is our twentieth as you well know and also the 200th for

the school. This is an opportunity for you as well as an excuse to drop out of your present life for a few days and relive some of the old memories, good and bad, that maybe you haven't thought about for many years. The average for a 20th reunion is 29 returnees. I am shooting for 58 which is a significant number to us or should be. There are that many of us in the Boston area, and the same number in NY, about the same number in the Midwest and West. We are sending out a card asking for your intention of making it back. I hope that you will give it some serious thought. This will be the last chance that I have to ping on you. Don't put it off, make up your mind that you are going to be there!

Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
1410 Fox Hollow Rd.
Schenectady, NY 12309

58 ABBOT

Greetings and wishes for a happy and prosperous 1978 to all of you.

Ingrid Stahlbrand Kassler writes from Anacortes, Wash., that she is enjoying life in the San Juan Islands. She would like to know of classmates in the area. "Tom, Karl (9 years) and I just returned from an entire summer in Alaska. We took our boat up the Gulf of Alaska and spent weeks photographing whales and catching huge salmon. Yes, there are icebergs! A real adventure!"

Sally Lawrence and **Giff Hopkins** have three daughters—"Karen who is in the ninth grade and out for swimming, Anne who is in the seventh grade and enjoys music and Jennife who is 4 and attends nursery school two days a week." Giff is a professor at Alfred University and Sally continues to teach French and English at Jasper Central School. The Hopkins bought some land in Nova Scotia and will spend summers there.

According to **Carol Greene Donnelly**, the Donnelly's are still living in the same wonderful 1600's farmhouse—still have a menagerie of animals. "Our marvelous news is, however, that Terry, our middle daughter, had a very successful kidney transplant a year ago!"

"I'm still teaching, seventh year," writes **Sandra Castle Hull**. "Daughter Cathi is 15 and interested in attending Andover in Sept., 1978. Alfie is 11 and remains at home! Husband Gary, travels lots! Am active with Historic Society here (Quincy, Ill.)—restoring old home. Also charter member of an architectural preservation group 'Quincy Preserves.' Live in the 'country' and love it!" Sandra is also helping with Andover's Bicentennial Campaign and is member of Alumni Council.

Kristin Walker Henry writes, "My husband Clem and I and our two children, Jehanne (age 5) and Ryder (age 3) returned to Ann Arbor this September after spending the past year in Algeria. Clem and I taught at the University of Algiers while the children attended a state-run nursery school where they learned both French and Arabic. It was a rather spartan year and we were often frustrated by the bureaucratic tangles of day-to-day living, but what we learned about Algeria and saw of its marvelous countryside was more than adequate compensation."

Another classmate has a daughter anxious to attend Andover. **Sylvia Gomez de Caballero** writes that, "Paula, 15, attended the Andover Summer Session this last summer and fell in love with PA. She has applied for the fall of '78. We are hoping she makes it as it means more than anything else to her, and we can tell Andover is getting more and more exciting every day."

"After two very happy years in Washington, D.C.," writes **Liz Artz Beim**, "the Beims have moved back to New York City. Recently spent a very pleasant evening with **Betsy Gardner Riley** and **Phoebe Sherman Elliot**. Saw **Susan Moore Ferris** this summer—the Ferris family is back in New York after two years in Canada."

Vickie Kohler is "still at Harvard—mostly doing curating work now and have decided I've got enough work to last me 12 lifetimes—the department is a mess. But that doesn't keep me from taking off—this past summer I spent three and a half months traveling to Tahiti, New Zealand, Australia, Mauritius, South Africa and Rhodesia. I was supposed to do some geology work along the way, but I ended up having too much fun with friends and all I did was some South African geologic photography. It was a fascinating and spectacular trip. Right now I'm working on a skiing trip to Switzerland in February. Now that the snow is falling again I'll be up at Stratton, Vt., every weekend skiing with **Barbara Davidson Wright**. In between travel and skiing I think I'm trying to find a house to buy, but at the rate I'm going I'll be ready for retirement before it happens."

Carolyn Phillips Brown has recently passed the English exams for her master's degree. She writes, "After months of isolation and hibernation with the books, I was a little out of it!" Ready to get out into the world again, Carolyn hopes to make it to Reunion.

With her husband and four sons, **Nancy Russell Curran** spent 5½ weeks during the past summer taking a "totally successful" cross-country trip in a Winnebago. Nancy writes that her husband, Mike, "will be officially president of his company on January 2—the day I start my new full-time job! I'll be working in the new hospital here (Hartford)—working in developmental therapy with newborns to age about 3 and cardiac rehabilitation."

Three additional members of our class are helping with Andover's Bicentennial Campaign. They are **Tij Severance Wells**, New Haven, Conn., **Ann DiClemente Ross**, northwestern Conn., and **Sara Leavitt Blackburn**, Bedford/Mt. Kisco, northern Westchester County, N.Y.

Where are the rest of you—Class of '58? Let us hear from you and about you! In the meantime, I hope to see all of you at Reunion on June 2 and 3.

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PHILLIPS

David A. Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013

To make it impossible for you to miss the June 1-4 Andover Celebration, I am going to hold all news—except that a certain classmate has been named to the Board of Directors of the Central Maine Egg Festival. Today Central Maine,

tomorrow the world? And all attempted witticisms—except this literary teaser: "Knock, knock." "Who's there?" "Tequila." "Tequila who?" You'll get the answer at the June Celebration.

Please take the time you would have spent trying to decipher and psychoanalyze these notes to decipher and fill in the registration form. Do it now.

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ABBOT

Mary Kuhns Tomlin writes from San Diego where she is living with her naval officer husband and two sons, Christopher, 7, and Daniel, 4. **Susan Calnan Bates** is still working part-time for FOCUS and is serving on the board of the Oratorio Society. She runs a Great Books discussion with daughter Sarah's third grade class and will work with a program for gifted children at son Benjy's school this spring. Her youngest, Andrew, at 14 months has no extracurricular activities, but Sarah is busy with her violin lessons and Benjy with hockey and piano. Husband Ben is working with trust investments and "dabbling in community activities."

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
1810 Green St.
San Francisco, CA 94123

First in the class to respond to our clarion call to attend Andover's Bicentennial gathering in June is **Jim Candler**, who writes with typical directness and enthusiasm, "Will attend PA's 200th. I hope to see all of '60 there!" Less direct, possibly less enthusiastic, but most certainly as likely to be there is PA's Faculty Representative to the Andover Alumni Council Membership, **E. G. Quattlebaum III**, whose \$5.00 contribution to the Bicentennial Campaign elicits the following handwritten note from Fred Stott, "Thanks for your gift in support of the Campaign and the Academy (and just a bit in support of an ancient, left-handed, knuckleballing pitcher)." Other donors must (and do) occasionally wonder why considerably more substantial gestures of generosity elicit, at the maximum, words such as: "Thanks, (first name), and warmest regards." The school must figure the rest of us benefit more from the tax deduction so we don't need the personal touch.

One who will definitely need deductions is **Martin Quinn**, who became a partner in the prestigious San Francisco law firm of Pettit, Evers & Martin during 1977. Marty's first line of defense to the first Bicentennial fund-raising pitch made to him was the alleged financial demands represented by his eight-year-old daughter, but then Marty is not a tax lawyer.

The understandable desire to avoid or at least maintain a low profile to Andover's Bicentennial fund-raisers among others is occasionally outweighed by an equally understandable if countervailing desire to let the world know of one's achievements. **J. Thom Chirurg, Jr.**, a case in point, will necessarily raise the curiosity of at least a few he didn't anticipate with the following: "Nothing of great import, except perhaps that someone finally took note of my small con-

tribution to efficient capital markets through currency arbitrage operations on behalf of my clients—and thus saw fit to list me in the latest edition of *Who's Who in Finance & Industry*. On the other hand, it is perhaps more likely that as our position in the world economy has deteriorated, so have the standards of the editors at Marquis." **Dick Masland** represents the contrary theory; he writes, "I am continuing my fearless researches into the working of the nervous system. My most recent accomplishments have been few." Of significant accomplishment is the following: **Allen Ward** has recently had his book, *Marcus Crassus and the Late Roman Republic*, published by the University of Missouri Press.

Jim Turchik, a well-known left-handed pitcher, is looking forward to the Bicentennial, and for the last 2½ years has been teaching at the State University of New York-Upstate Medical School where he is assistant professor of medicine and "Chief of Infectious Disease" at the Syracuse Veterans Administration Hospital. Jim writes he has been happily married to Evelyn for nine years and has three children: Kirstan Elizabeth, 7 years old; James Jason, 5 years old; and Rebecca Lea, 5 years old. **Bob Renner** recently finished his residency in urology at Baylor and is in private practice in Houston.

Ed Abbott, who had been teaching at the City University of New York for a number of years, recently moved to Montana where he is a professor at Montana State University and head of the Department of Chemistry. **Jack Rodnick**, to the contrary, writes, "Surprisingly I have achieved the ranks of stability—same job, same family and same address for five years. I am in family practice in Santa Rosa, Calif., and am assistant director of the Family Practice Residence Program here and on the faculty of the University of California at San Francisco School of Medicine. We enjoy sailing on San Francisco Bay and cross-country skiing in the Sierras. Although I'm not active in Andover affairs, I still have fond memories of my two years there and consider them the most crucial and important in my education."

Barry McCaffrey, a major assigned as Executive Officer, 2nd Battalion, 30th Infantry, is living in Schweinfurt, Germany, with his wife and children, Sean (13), Tara (11), and Amy (4). **Dan Lincoln**, a major assigned as Executive Officer, 4th Battalion, 68th Armor, is now living in Ft. Bragg, N.C., with his wife, Beth.

Frank DiClemente, who was neither in our class nor generally known by that name, has recently gone to work for the Andover Admissions Office, and in the course of his activities has seen fit to publish a justification for A.C. "Bumstead" **Browne's** starting role as catcher for the PA baseball team eighteen (!) years ago, along with an explanation why only Johnny Broaca (sic) and Artie Moher, among all Royal Blue alumni, made it to the major leagues. Check with Deke for further details.

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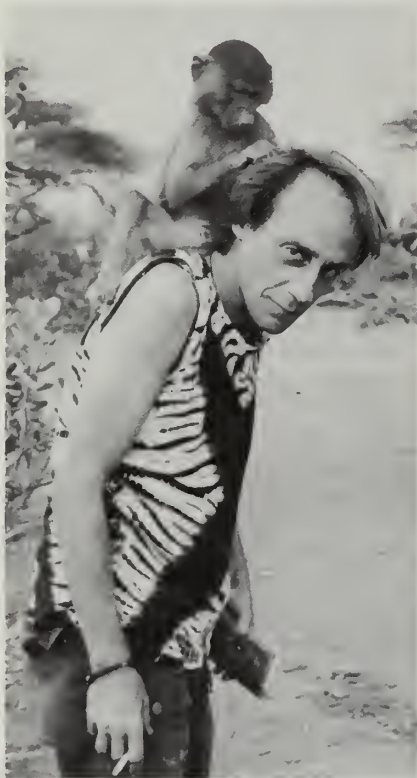
PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta
50 South Steele St., Suite 820
Denver, CO 80209

By the time these notes are published most of you will have already made up your minds

John Darnton '60:

Deported reporter



In February, 1976, John Darnton '60 began his first foreign reporting assignment for *The New York Times*. The place was Lagos, and after only 13 months the Nigerian Government deported him, with no official explanation, on March 12, 1977.

"The first inkling I had that something was amiss," says Darnton, "was when a security man with a pushed-in nose appeared at my office and said he was going to search it and my house and put me in jail." Darnton was taken to National Security Organization headquarters and then driven home where the entourage, swollen to eight, searched the house from top to bottom. Nothing incriminating was found, but they seized his passport anyway. From there he was taken by a roundabout route to a guarded compound, "with walls 20 feet high and a huge metal gate that creaked open after an eyeball peered through a peephole" and handed

over to a jailer who was "six-foot-four, stripped to his waist, with a scar that curved around his right shoulder." He was put into an eight-by-ten foot cement cell with a tiny barred window out of reach. He decided to keep track of time by marking off ten-second intervals with his fingernail.

After many ten-seconds he was taken to a side room for interrogation. Darnton's inquisitor said only that he was being held "on orders from above" because his dispatches had put Nigeria "in a bad light."

Because no dispatches about Nigeria had appeared in *The New York Times* for several weeks, Darnton suspected that the Government's action was related to a case involving the prosecution of a well-known Nigerian musician, Fela Anikulapo-Kuti, who is perhaps the military's most outspoken critic. His suspicions were confirmed when his interrogator asked him what nightclubs he frequented.

Anikulapo-Kuti's residence, a commune called the Kalakuta Republic that houses about 100 people in a slum section of Lagos, was raided and burned to the ground on February 18, 1977, after an altercation between one of its residents and a soldier over a traffic violation. The day before his arrest Darnton had attended a public session of a special tribunal to take evidence about the raid. When he was observed taking notes, the police confiscated his notes and told him to leave, saying foreign journalists were not permitted.

Later that day Darnton was informed that he must leave on the next available plane. They allowed him a night to pack. The next morning the police held his wife and two children in detention while they escorted him to buy the plane tickets to Kenya. Only standby seats were available, and he recalls the security man murmuring, "Take them." They were then driven "at breakneck speed" to the airport and again locked up until boarding time.

Despite his abrupt and harrowing departure from Lagos, Darnton regretted leaving: "Lagos, with its tropical heat, teeming crowds, nonfunctioning lights and phones, and permeating stench of raw sewage, is not a city that seduces its visitors. Old timers joke that they go to Calcutta for R and R. But some people like it, maybe because they know they are living in the biggest,

craziest and most actionist city on the continent. I'm afraid I'm one of them."

Darnton and his family were flown to Nairobi, Kenya, his present base of operation. In Nairobi he wrote his article on "The Fela Affair" which appeared in the July 24, 1977, *New York Times Magazine*. It raised some "worrisome questions" about civil liberties in Nigeria.

Darnton continues to cover black Africa with occasional trips to South Africa and Rhodesia "to see how the other half lives." From Johannesburg, he wrote, "Officially, 'apartheid' is dead. The Government has abandoned that term . . . in favor of the more antiseptic 'separate development' or even 'plural democracy.' The new terminology is more than just a new euphemism, however, for it signals an accelerated push toward the scheme of grand apartheid. . . . Under it, the black population is consigned to nine rural homelands, where they are to exercise self-rule and eventually gain independence. The whites, Asians, and persons of mixed blood, known here as coloreds, own and occupy the remainder. The remainder, as specified by law, is 87 percent of the land."

Darnton and one other colleague are responsible for covering no less than 50 countries. With seven wars going on in black Africa "at last count," he notes that "there is plenty of work and not a little adventure." A particularly "satisfying" story was one in which he accompanied a crew that airlifted coffee from Uganda to Djibouti. "To go with them," he says, "I had to impersonate a flight mechanic in front of Amin's security guards. It was satisfying because I got out all right." In covering the Somali-Ethiopian "rivalry," Darnton has had the "opportunity of seeing a good deal of Ethiopia, without visas, accompanying guerrillas in both Eritrea and the Somali-populated Ogaden in the bush. The airplanes overhead, flown by Ethiopian pilots were American. The weapons on the ground, protecting us, were Russian. It gets rather complicated at times."

John Darnton may have been expelled from "the most actionist city on the continent," but he has not abandoned his concern for the convulsions of a crisis-stricken continent.

about attending the Bicentennial Celebration in Andover in June. I really can't emphasize enough what a great opportunity this will be to see old friends not only from our class but also from the classes that surrounded us during our time at Andover. This is truly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and I look forward to seeing each and every one of you there.

Our class continues to mature and accomplish great things. **Andy Graham**, who opened his own law firm two years ago in Baltimore, has a successful practice involving, among other things, litigation of all sorts including commercial and federal criminal cases. Andy reports seeing **Mark Foster**, who is doing the same type of practice in Washington, D.C. I spent a wonderful Christmas week with **Tom Evislin** and his wife, Darlene, in Worcester, Vt., where Tom is now basing his campaign for the 1980 gubernatorial nomination. **Ace Adriance** has put his headmastership days behind him and now lives in Beverly Farms, Mass., doing graduate studies in Boston and researching material for a book on education. Ace is also a trustee of the Emma Willard School in Troy, N.Y. Our midas touch Class Agent, **Clint Kendrick**, is president of Alliance Capital Management Corp. and reports the birth of a daughter, Charlotte Fortier Kendrick, in Aug., 1977. **Bill Stewart** is practicing corporate tax law in Cleveland and, besides raising three children, still manages to play golf and squash at championship levels. Bill reports seeing **Mike Rosati** in New York and says Mike looks terrific. It seems everybody that writes to me has seen Mike in one place or another, but we are still looking for a first-hand report from Mike himself. **Cy Hornsby** made partner at his law firm in Miami and took on another partner when he married the former Patti Beggs last spring.

Bill Drayton made it through the U.S. Senate's confirmation process and is now Assistant Administrator of the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency. At last we are assured that the care and maintenance of our environment is in good hands! **Jack Schmedeman** is the resident manager for Freeport Chemical Co.'s Florida operations. I would suggest that Jack and Bill Drayton get together to be sure that all of Jack's projects are up to snuff. **Mike Manheim** reports moving into Jim Turchik, PA '60, who is teaching internal medicine in Syracuse, New York. This, of course, is the kind of interchange among classes that will take place at the reunion and celebration in June.

We are now completely out of class notes, and I really look forward to hearing from more of you, particularly those who have been so silent for so long. Believe it or not, there is a great deal of interest among the class in the activities of classmates, and I sincerely hope at more of you will let us know where you are and what you are doing.

(where I did my M.A. in Teaching English as a Foreign Language), I am now back in the U.S.A., in Mesa, Ariz. Am teaching English as a Second Language at Arizona State University, Tempe, to Japanese, Arabs, Mexicans, many others."

Kitty Stahlbrand writes, "Circumstances have afforded me a delightful job mix during the past few years. In the summer I teach an intensive course in German at Georgetown University's Summer Language Institute in Trier, W. Germany. During the school year, I am a Consulting Teacher for Special Education in a Vermont school district."

Linda Lynch Smoak and her husband, Bill, are building a home on the water, perfect for a sailing family. Bill is now full professor of radiology and nuclear medicine. Linda is in real estate and running sailing regattas, last summer the Smyth Trophy portion of the North American Junior Sailing Championship, better known as the Sears Cup. **Faith Rainbolt** was married in July to Bentley Howard and lives in North Sullivan, Maine.

I was in Andover for the Christmas holidays and always get nostalgic pangs when I go back. It's a great town and an incredible school. Hope to be there for the Bicentennial Celebrations in June. I saw **Jane Paffard Nichols** one day, who is in great shape after having had her third child, a boy!, named Aran. Jane is preparing a drama presentation for schools for handicapped children, to be followed up by workshops in other expressive media. I've also run into Landon Carter a couple of times at various EST functions. He is an EST trainer and doing a terrific job. He's also still a preppie! I'm now taking an intensive course in production pottery, hating and loving it.

Would like to hear from more of you this spring, and better still, see you at the Bicentennial!!

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PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5454 Amesbury, Apt. 705
Dallas, TX 75206

Time waits for no man, even (especially?) class secretaries. No sooner did I get out the information that **Tom** and Barbara **Israel's** son Peter was born in April, 1976, than Tom tells me another child is due this April. Tom's firm, ACLI International, is relocating from New York City to White Plains in the fall, but he plans to stay in the Big Apple and become a "reverse" commuter.

Lee Gilbert sent the following:

"Family is fine—#3 is a boy
Foaming is fun—business booming
Hockey helps winter's sting
Roaming runs in the blood . . .
See you on your Hill—en brood."

Which brings me to the Bicentennial Celebration. I hope as many of us as possible will be able to come "en brood" and join in the festivities to mark PA's 200th Anniversary this May 31-June 4. Come for all or part, but try to be there. **Budge Upton**, for one, and his family are already signed up, and **Jay Westcott** and **Jack Fabiano** have put a good deal of time into plan-

ning our class' participation in the Celebration. It promises to be a wonderful time for all. Perhaps **George Works**, **Dudley Snyder**, and I will even follow through on the somewhat vague plans we made one mellow evening in Dallas on the eve of last fall's Texas-Oklahoma game to help round up a '62 Texas delegation to the event.

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
(Mrs. Andrew P.)
4 Orchard Lane
Mystic, CT 06355

I hope that you will all come to the Bicentennial Celebration. It is going to be a spectacular event in itself, as well as being a reunion of all classes. Do come and bring your families.

Meriby Sweet is doing full-time admissions work at the Barlow School and has five former residents of Ripley House as colleagues.

Andree Conrad is finishing her Ph.D. dissertation in the History of Ancient Art at the Institute of Fine Arts, New York University. Andree and **Linda "Taffy" Corson** traveled to Crete, Rhodes and Athens together.

John and **Nancy Hill Lyons** became parents for the first time on Thanksgiving Day, 1977, with the birth of their daughter, Elizabeth Stowell Lyons. Nancy has temporarily retired from teaching. Also in the new baby department are **Roger** and **Gretchen Whitehead Maynard** who are expecting their third child in January.

Pat Ware Schumacher is supervising the Water Quality Laboratory for USACRREL in Hanover, N.H. Pat and her husband, John, are also busy restoring an old house.

Barbara Bickly Segraves, **Kitty Cecil Calairta**, **Marthe Osborne**, **Berry Marshall Hoake**, and **Carrie Thomas** are all "lost" at this writing. If any of you has any of these classmates' addresses, please forward them to the school.

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PHILLIPS

Roger Alan Ritvo
21975 Calverton Rd.
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

If the response from my first column continues, this will prove to be one of the more pleasant positions I have held. The telephone calls, seasons greeting cards and letters have provided a lot of news about our collective adventures.

Andy Kresch is living in Manhattan and works in the advertising field. **William Baumer** has returned from a tour of duty with the Army in Berlin. He served as a Russian interpreter while overseas. Last year, after receiving an M.B.A. in accounting, he took a job with the IRS Rulings Group in Washington, D.C. His wife, Cathy, has earned a J.D. from law school and was the editor of the law review. **Richard Fielding** is also an attorney in Washington. After teaching at Vanderbilt and UNC, he took a position at the George Washington Law School with responsibility for courses in federal taxation and bankruptcy. **Jim Frenzel** is a member of the law firm of Womble, Carlyle, Sandridge and Rice in Winston Salem, N.C. His area of expertise is in commercial law and bankruptcy. These three classmates could help us all on our 1040's by mid-April.

On the educational front, **Jim Wells** is in the last stages of his training in diseases and surgery of the retina. He hopes to leave Houston and establish a practice in the East. **Vic Petzy** is a Ph.D. candidate in educational administration at Boston College. He plans to complete the dissertation this spring. Vic is also on the staff of the Institute for Career Research in Hanover, Mass. As the manager of the U.S. Office of Education project, he is exploring the development of new job options for special needs individuals using the principles of job redesign. **John Foster**, educator and author, has completed a sabbatical from Stanford. "After an exhilarating year in Rome, I hope to finish a book on Nietzsche and the literary imagination sometime next year." We hope that you don't sell the movie rights too low!

On the international scene, those *Time* magazine reports that are signed A. Barrett Seaman are those of **Barry Seaman**. As one of two international correspondents in Bonn for that weekly journal, he "covers anything and everything in Germany, Scandinavia and Austria." **Jeff Rostler** is now an international counsel for Morton Salt Company. Living in both Paris and New York, Jeff reports having been in 107 countries in the past 6 years. And I gave up my international stamp collection!

Neil MacNeale IV was born on June 30, 1977. Next letter, Neil, tell us what else you are up to. Congratulations! **Mike Francisco** is a captain in the U.S. Air Force, stationed in Phoenix. He spends time flying F-15's, which may explain why he is still a bachelor.

Joe Belforti writes that he is grateful especially to **Pete Pappas** for putting in the time and effort on the Bicentennial Campaign. We each can assist that effort.

I am going to Denmark for six weeks on a World Health Organization Fellowship. The focus of my research is on the new Danish health planning and insurance system. The program will pull several researchers in from five countries to assist in an evaluation effort.

Our 15th Reunion is approaching. **John Ristuccia** is giving freely of his time to help plan the event. He is a dentist in Lawrence, Mass. If you have not made your plans to attend, do so. It sounds like a great event.

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Margie Brown Coakley has a new job working as a part-time assistant in the Psychology Dept. at Tufts University. Her husband is a graduate student and minister in So. Medford, Mass. Margie had a reunion at her home this summer with **Karla Haartz Cortelyou** and baby Chris, **Margaret Kimball**, **Hilary Hayes**, **Cynthia Kimball Merriam**. "All are fine and look forward to the Big Weekend in June," reports Margie.

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Bob Marshall
365 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

A warm '64 welcome to **Kiyoshi Kondo**, who is spending a sabbatical year from the Osaka U.

chemistry department at Stanford, with his wife, Michiko. A post-doctoral fellow, Kiyoshi will be investigating organic synthesis using a novel metal catalyst. If nothing blows up, Kiyoshi hopes to show Michiko the Andover Bicentennial before they return to Japan in August.

Speaking of the Bicentennial, our thanks to **Dan Cooper** for accepting the post of Class Celebration Leader. Dan's back in the Boston area, finishing up his Ph.D. in education and doing some consulting while wife, Susan, an attorney with Bingham, Dana & Gould, brings home the heavy bacon. That's the kind of trend you read about in *Newsweek*.

The showing of *In Their Time* at the McGraw-Hill auditorium brought out the New York regulars: **Elkins**, **Kroll**, **Seligson**, **Marshall**, **Tim Wolf**, maybe others. **Steve Dabney** slipped in unnoticed but cabled us his evaluation of the film: "Great!" I happened to agree, but there were some dissenters. Steve's working as a financial analyst for Grumman Aerospace out on Long Island.

Dave Mason calls himself the class's leading misanthrope, then belies the appellation by putting his recent history into the hands of the class secretary. Furthermore, it's the history of our laid-back generation: Stanford '68, Peace Corps/Nepal, doing a Ph.D. in urban planning at UCLA, fixing up a "decrepit" house with wife, Olivia, in his spare time. "The Himalayas were O.K., but the temple carvings were really more interesting." I'm easy.

Congratulations to **Ken Gass**, who married Frances Abney Vaughan, of Wilmington, Brown and Columbia Nursing, in September. Ken has a private pediatric practice in Bellingham, Wash., and contributed another encomium to the Pacific Northwest, the kind of thing you'd read in *Time*.

Perhaps the best expert on our country by now should be **Dewey Fulton**, who has gone from Vermont to Colorado to Texas in the space of eight class notes. This year we find him teaching Upper School English courses and coaching a bit of soccer at the Greenhill School in Dallas, the furthest W. DeWolf has been from a ski slope in some time.

Siri's and my thanks to the Washington regulars whose hospitality highlighted our forgetful visit last October: **Jeff "Newhouse" Huvelle**, **Jeff "Treasury" Garten**, **Bill "United Way" Matassoni**, and **Dan "Energy" Badger**. **Jack Garrity**, another Washington regular, has moved to New York, awaiting assignment to Bangladesh, and we're glad he invited us to dinner here, not there.

Thanks also to the faithful contributors whose Alumni Fund slips lend a note of stability to these pages: **Chip Nevius** in Lausanne, **Henry Hobson** in Cincinnati, **Doug Everett** at Homestead AFB in Florida, **Mac Nelson** in Paris, and **Dick Howe**, reelected to the Melrose Board of Aldermen for a third term.

My wife reports that **Bear Barnes** stopped by her law firm on a Christmas visit east—but more than that I did not hear.

When I accused young **Sam Allis** years ago of always hanging around with the studs, I little expected that he'd make it his career. But that, more or less, is what has happened, as Sam reports "from the very matrix of the establishment" that he is now Administrative Assistant to Gerry Studts, the Cape Cod Congressman. Sam

will be able to pass his wisdom on when Gerry has an Andover intern in the office this spring.

Just as we reported that Sam was a Massachusetts journalist last issue, we passed on news that **Rick Wilson** was a New Hampshire academic. In fact, however, Sam experienced "no small shock to learn that Rick had blazed into Washington about the same time I did. Rick is finishing duty as an energy legislative aide to Howard Metzenbaum and about to go on to a lofty position in the new Department of Energy. Rick manages a fleet of uninsured vehicles which he drives, repairs and attempts to sell with great abandon and precious little scruples. Rick, in short, is in splendid shape."

(Libel law understands that Sam's letter which came today is "hot news"; it recognizes that there's no time to check facts because my deadline was yesterday; and it treats class secretaries with great leniency.)

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Susan Mallory Roberts writes that she graduated cum laude from Briarcliff College in May, 1977, with a B.A. in Classical and Medieval studies. "My three children, Beau, 11, Sally, 10, and Scott, 7, were there to cheer me on." Congratulations, Susan. She has been working since August as a programmer at a computing firm in White Plains, N.Y.

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Douglas Pirnie
23 West 82nd St.
New York, NY 10024

Unless you have been off exploring the headwaters of the Amazon or something, you all know about Andover's Bicentennial Celebration, and I hope you have the dates of May 31-June 4, marked off on your calendars to come back to the Hill and join the festivities. I hope we have a good turnout, and I look forward to seeing you all there.

Mike Madison really is off to the Amazon, leading a seven-man expedition into its southwest tributaries this winter. Mike reports that he was also recently elected as a Fellow of the Linnean Society.

The news of **Morrison Bump's** entry into the 1978 Massachusetts State Senate race has certainly sparked a rash of publicity, to judge by the press clippings I've received. (It's OK, Morrison, you can stop sending them to me now.)

From out in Los Angeles, **Bill Bisset** reports that he has set up a law practice with a firm there and is recently married. In addition, he plies the freeways in a red MGB and "wears sunglasses outside" (presumably to remain incognito).

Matt Moore reports that he, his wife of four years, Pauline, and sons, Patrick and Christopher, are still enjoying themselves in the North Georgia mountains where Matt works for the North Georgia Community Activities Agency.

Jay James and wife, Beverly, proudly announce the arrival of a future potential

alumna, Marjorie Lucy James, on Oct. 15.

Jim Grew gets the award for spending the most comfortable winter; he is a water-ski instructor in Winter Haven, Fla. Jim reports that he also represents a ski manufacturer, writes for the American Water-Ski Association and "trains and trains" to win a national water-ski title. Last year, he was the Eastern Regional trick champion in his age group.

From out Colorado way comes a letter filled with news from an author whose handwriting is so illegible as to hide his identity. Will the psychotherapist in Evergreen Colo., please identify himself? **Court Dixon** and **Scott Keller** have visited with you recently.

Venturing out alone into the business world is architectural photographer **Peter Vanderwarker**. Pete reports that he and his wife, **Richie** (also an independent business person—she's a textile designer), have bought a house in Newton, Mass., and are expecting their first child in May. The Vanderwarkers frequently see **Bud Kellet** and his wife, **Wendy** (who is expecting in March), and who have bought a house in Weymouth, Mass.

Michel Scheinmann reports in with some international news; he's working for a law firm in Paris, recently attended a **Eugene Indjic** concert, and would love to get together with any classmates who happen to be passing through.

In the nation's capital, **Colin Mathews** is working at the Department of Energy in their litigation section taking aim at all of our nation's energy-wasters.

From the teaching front, **John Samp** reports that he is teaching in Cambridge (not Boston), while **Herb Ogden** has been busy this fall with his German teaching duties in New England. Herb is still keeping up his cross-country running, recently joined **Jim Lansing** and his wife, **Debbie**, for a hike in the White Mountains and visited last summer with **Burchard Mansvelt-Beck** in the Netherlands where Birch is an assistant professor in Chinese studies.

Andy Marks reports in from Pittsburgh that he has been married for eight years, has three children and works in direct sales for the Eichleay Corporation (industrial contractors).

Lots of news in from **Kit Meade** who reports that "the closest thing I've seen to a drama student is some clown with a mask on throwing candy bars on Halloween to my financial accounting class at Case Western Reserve School of Management. Yes, I have finally given up on teaching public school, since the schools are undoubtedly falling apart, and I am more likely to fall apart with them then effect any change. So I've been selling yachts, trying to gear up to full-time study, competing with these bright, competitive youngsters fresh out of college. Remarried, now total of two kids. Enjoy sailing other peoples' boats on the Dead Lake (Erie). I see **Lou Rorimer** occasionally, who graduated from Case Western Reserve Law School and is working for a big law firm in Cleveland. Saw bearded **Mac McCabe** who is running an L.L. Bean store. Mac is another Case Western undergrad, Harvard Business School M.B.A., is married, and lives on a 17-acre farm.

"I also spent a week with **Darrell Salk** and his wife, **Pat**. They were on their way through Cleveland from Seattle, where Darrell is finishing his residency in pediatrics at, wonder of wonders, Children's Hospital. Darrell has writ-

ten a book with his father, **Jonas**, linking oral vaccine with most cases of polio. We had some interesting conversations and perspectives about PA for my kids, as they have lived in the public schools for the past five years—certainly an unthinkable thought even three years ago. Ain't it a trip? 'Ex-commie seeks M.B.A., drinks beer, and rakes leaves.'" (You can write this column next issue, Kit. Thanks for all the info.)

Speaking of **Lou Rorimer**, he reports that there is indeed life in Cleveland, more than he ever found in New York, Boston, San Diego or San Francisco. Well, Lou, I'm just going to have to take you up on your invitation.

Looking for a house? **John W.G. Phillips** is the man to ask. He is (and has been) in real estate in Connecticut for some time now and still loves it. He and his wife, **Linda**, have two daughters and were expecting another in January. John reports that he and Linda are "going many directions at once" including doing work with retarded children and zipping around in their new 34' Cruiser.

John Jameson reports that he may not be able to get away from his residency in pathology down in San Diego for the Bicentennial, but he would love to visit with any classmates who happen to be in the area. His address is 1274 Essex Street. John is also a practitioner of the new sport of hang gliding, which is one way to get above it all.

In Canada, **Geoff Perry** has left Haskins & Sells to pursue a position as manager of merchant business for a large Canadian paper merchant. His wife, **Valerie**, is still dancing with the National Ballet of Canada and running her theatrical accounting services business. Most of Geoff and Valerie's spare time is spent renovating the new home they recently purchased.

From **Geoff Walker**, who dropped me the following philosophical dissertation: "One rewarding demand of climbing a mountain is the process of investigating your reasons for coming down again." Is that any thing like "the dog barks but the caravan moves on"?

See you all at the Bicentennial—don't forget to contribute to the Alumni Fund if you have not already done so.

And finally, **Mike Hudner** writes in to say: "I personally feel quite privileged to be a small part of the institution that is Andover, and I am impressed with the magnitude of the objectives of the Bicentennial Campaign, its success to date, and the importance of meaningful support of all of us."

Well said Mike. I, like you, look forward to seeing you all in June.

65 ABBOT

Ms. Faye Green Steacy
16 West Point Rd.
Branford CT 06405

Barbara Suhr White is living in Colusa, Calif., a tiny farm community where her husband, **Doug**, is mayor of the city. They were in Boston for the marathon which Doug competed in last spring and spent time with **Kathy Platz Zox** and her husband, **Allen**, who live in Brunswick, N.J. Barbara says she "spends her spare time on horseback preparing for 100-mile, one-day competition."

Sarah Massengale Billock is living in Washington, D.C. She is working in the Washington office of the American Hospital Association and was previously responsible for policy coordination in the areas of health, welfare, social security, the arts and historic preservation, while working on the Domestic Council in the Ford White House. Her husband, **George**, is practicing law in Washington with a Pittsburgh firm. Contrary to previous announcement, her mother, not Sarah, is the art historian and her father practices law in New York City.

Mary Eubanks Dunn received her Ph.D. in anthropology from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill and is now working as a research associate at the Tulane University Middle American Research Institute in New Orleans while her husband, **Ed**, completes his last year of residency in General Surgery.

Karen Swenson and Jay were expecting their second child in December and have a 2½-year-old son, **Jesse**. Jay works at Linfield College in McMinnville. Karen says, "I received my teacher's certificate last year but haven't had a chance to use it yet, as I've been holding things together here on the farm where we raise sheep, goats, and some beef." **Anne Rahilly** is now living in Boston, having moved from Manhattan, says she's "a stranger in town and welcomes calls from anyone from the Class of '65."

Ellen Huntington Bryant has left teaching and is presently working part-time as a writer and editor at the Wilmington Medical Center. **Barbara Sykes** is living near Kenmore Square in Boston after spending quite a bit of time in California in Point Reyes. She says she "has gotten more and more interested in alternate methods of healing and so is checking out that scene and may also be involved in a new restaurant opening up in Cambridge. Would love to get in touch with anyone from my class..."

Betsy Foote Pope says she is busy; she and her husband, **Chris**, are building their own house and a new facility for Pope Building Supply. They just finished trimming a sheepskin in first attempt of tanning. They are happy on their island off the coast of Washington but both miss New England.

I see **Langdon Learned Holloway** often, who is fine and still living in Montclair, N.J. I also saw **Susie Voorhees** when I married Tom Steacy here in Stony Creek last June. She just bought a house in Denver and is working towards a Psy.D. at the University of Denver.

I'm still teaching 9 through 11 year olds at an alternative school nearby. I'm also continuing to weave.

I look forward to hearing from more of you in the near future.

66 PHILLIPS

Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.
c/o Roche-Boobis,
133 Lewis Wharf
Boston MA 02110

Fran Klein and a Yale classmate have just started their own architectural practice, D.W. Associates, in Montclair, N.J. They're working a residential treatment facility for the adult mentally retarded as well as office space and industrial buildings. **Eric Almquist** has finished his Ph.D. in anthropology at B.U. and is currently

working in the administration there. He's living in Cambridge with wife, Nancy, and son, Adam. **Jon Morse** was the recipient of a Creative Artists Fellowship from the Massachusetts Arts Council. **Jon Spooner** is at U.Mass. getting his masters in computer science.

Barbara and **Derick Lowe** plan another 18 months in the Apple to continue their medical training. Children: Lisa, 7 years, Jason, 1½. Also in medicine is **Hoyt Allen** in his third year of residency at the Naval Regional Medical Center in San Diego. He's also the proud father of son, Janelt. **Matt Schneiderman** is now working at the U.S.C. Student Health Center after completing his internal medicine residency. **Jim Kunen** is in his last year at N.Y.U. Law School defending indigent criminal defendants in "Alleged Criminal Court" in Manhattan.

John Short was married to Molly Parker last October. John is working for the Boston law firm, Sullivan & Worcester and among other things, is currently defending Mrs. Yawkey and the Red Sox trustees in the sale of the Red Sox. **Guy Lawrence** was recently promoted to controller of Morgan Stanley Realty, Inc. in N.Y.C. **Dan Bennett** is working for the Bank of America as a locations planning analyst. Dan just bought a house in the foothills of the San Gabriel Mountains and welcomes any classmates. **David Strausz** is farming hops and grapes on 250 acres in the Yakima Valley, Washington. David has a wife and two children and also raises llamas, horses, dogs, etc.

In the Baby Dept.: a son, Andrew Jason, was born to **Martin Geiger** and wife; a second son, James Victor, for **Geoff Stein**; and a girl, Jennifer, for **Rick Pieters** and wife.

Craig Miller is now a lawyer in Charlotte, N.C., after two years as a professional photographer in New England. Craig is looking forward to the 200th Reunion to defend the slop drain and his title of King of the Commons. **Bookie Nevius** is teaching English at the East Woods School in Oyster Bay, N.Y. He's also athletic director as well as the coach of varsity hockey, football and lacrosse. In his spare time Bookie tends bar and still has a cycle. **Kelly Stelle** is currently teaching mathematics and pursuing his own research in physics at King's College, University of London. **Andy Scott** has transitioned from the Navy's F-4 to the F-14 and left in January for a year in Isfahan, Iran, as an instructor pilot. I still give commercial, instrument, and multi-engine flight instruction in somewhat less sophisticated civilian aircraft, as a hobby, but my livelihood is importing contemporary furniture from Europe. If in Boston, stop in at Roche-Bobois on Lewis Wharf.

Most important of all—please plan to attend the Bicentennial Reunion. It looks as though we will have an excellent turnout, and if you need a place to stay, make reservations early.

67 PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider
310 East 71st St. 6-B
New York, NY 10021

As the sleet and slush of January turn the streets of New York into an unappetizing, gray snow cone, I turn to the PA News Service for good news from across the country. Out in sunny California, **Greg Tellis** has infiltrated the thoroughbred racing industry. "Currently I'm

operations manager at Golden Gate Fields; I worked the first three seasons of Louisiana Downs in parimutuels, also spent a few months as a photo-finish photographer. I expect to work the Northern California circuit for the next few years. "Fellow Golden Stater **Harvey Kelsey** has meanwhile advanced in the geology industry: "I finished my Ph.D. in geology last spring from the University of California at Santa Cruz and now work for the Redwood National Park." Further south, classmate **Steve Coburn** has gotten in on the ground floor in the sleep industry, "Presently doing sleep research—primarily work on the sleep apnea syndromes—at Stanford Sleep Disorders Center." (Sounds like a good place to pick-up a second-hand mattress.)

From the Pacific Northwest, **Walt Mintkeski** reports on a local PA reunion. "**Rod Lewis**, John (brother of **Dan**) and Sue **Malick**, **Zoran** and Joanne **Sekulic**, **Chuck** and Marty **Woodbury**, Vicki and I all met in Portland on Oct. 4, for an Andover Dinner. Rod is a Portland attorney; John is a Portland architect; Zoran is an electrical engineer in Beaverton; Chuck is a post-doc at the University of Oregon. John, Zoran, Chuck, and I found out we all have expectant wives due in the spring."

Reporting in from the Rocky Mountain States are **John Holkins** and **John Swartz**. Dr. Holkins is currently finishing his senior residency in internal medicine at the University of Utah. He looks forward to becoming chief medical resident next year and a cardiology fellow after that. Mr. Swartz says succinctly, "I'm looking forward to another fantastic winter (both skiing and real estate)."

The news from the Midwest is voluminous. A press release tells us that **Dean Maytag** has accepted a position as production manager at WTMJ-TV in Milwaukee, Wisc. Formerly director of the creative film department at WRAU-TV in Peoria, Ill., Dean is now residing in Milwaukee with his wife, Kay. **Rich Weinberg** writes from Chicago, "I will finish my residency in medicine and then do a three-year fellowship in gastroenterology; I'll soon be ready to care for the many ulcers of my hardworking classmates." **Bob Hutchison** is currently practicing law in Des Moines, Iowa, while **Wick Goodspeed** has been appointed assistant to the president of Travenol Laboratories. Classmates who are in medicine will recognize Travenol as the company which makes the intravenous infusions that you were always getting up in the middle of the night to restart when you were an intern! Wick is working in the Artificial Organs Division. **Derek Rainey**, when last heard from, was working on a masters in art/sculpture in Portage, Mich. "Last year I illustrated the history of Portage, *Portage and its Past*, a bicentennial project . . . Generally living the high life, I'm sculpting and playing more than my share of frisbee in the snow." Finally, **John Clapp** is now living in Pittsburgh, where he and his wife Jane are teaching transcendental meditation. Before arriving in the Steel City, John taught T.M. in Washington, D.C., Los Angeles, Switzerland, and Thailand.

In the Deep South, **Enrique Bacalao** is working for the management consulting firm of Booz, Allen, and Hamilton in Caracas, Venezuela. Other classmates in southern climes include **Donald Jamieson**, a chartered accountant in Johannesburg, and **Ford Fraker**, recently

appointed vice-president and general manager of Chemical Bank's Bahrain Branch. Ford recently lost in the semi-finals of the Dunlop/Rothman's Middle East Invitational Tennis Tournament to Britain's number 15th ranked player.

Back East in Gotham, **Eddie Samuels** is assistant professor of law at New York Law School, while **Phil Chamberlain** received his M.B.A. from N.Y.U. in Oct., 1976, and is now editor of the Irving Trust Company's financial newsletter. **Steve Brown** however, has escaped the city slush and discovered the real Northeast. "Alice and I now own a small meat market in Manchester. I do the meat cutting, and Alice, Abbot '67, does the books. We are very happy in Vermont—far enough north so it really snows in the winter." Fellow New Englander **Tom Schiavoni** is co-founder of the North Shore Children's Law Project, an almost unique endeavor designed to defend the legal rights of children, based in Lynn, Mass. Tom, by the way, is heading our class effort for the Bicentennial Celebration, where we hope to see many of our class newsmakers in June.

67 ABBOT

Susan Shapiro
2501 River Bend Drive, #7
Louisville, KY 40206

The news from fellow classmates extends from the East Coast to the West Coast this time. Beginning in the East, I have heard of several more Abbot '67 alumnae living in the New York City area. **Anstiss Bowser** is working at Columbia, where she is involved with a research project studying the biochemistry of depression. **Elizabeth Bonan Bertin-Boussu** and husband, Paul, are awaiting the arrival of their second child due this spring. Elizabeth writes that their son, Pierre-Amé, is completely bilingual (French and English)—wouldn't Mlle. Arosa be pleased to hear that! **Claire Moore** is also in New York working as a corporate attorney. Finally, **Susan Stichnoth Brackett** and her husband, Ron, are living on East 22nd St. in Manhattan, and Susan is working as a researcher and writer for books published by Reader's Digest (I guess all those all-nighters spent putting *Cynosure* together paid off!)

Moving south to Washington D.C., **Mitsy Major** is doing her medical internship at George Washington University Medical Center. Heading further south, **Ann Dickerson Whitehurst** and her husband, Lee, are living in Durham, N.C., where Lee is in the last year of an orthopedic residency at Duke Medical Center. They have three children—aged five, three, and one and a half, and the whole contingent plans to settle in Raleigh, N.C., when Lee finishes his residency.

Heading west, **Jan Mons Britt** (Mrs. Lloyd J.) writes that she is living in downtown Chicago where she is an account executive with a firm representing television stations throughout the country. From Chicago, we move to Denver, Colo., where Anstiss visited with **Cathy Hoover Olson** last summer and found Cathy still content with Colorado life. **Margie Goldman** is still living in New Mexico where she is teaching Indian children. She came back to Boston for a short visit last December, and she, **Nancy Poro-**

sky Harris, and Margie Kaplan got together for an enjoyable reunion of their own.

From New Mexico, we head west once more to Arizona, where Tilly Lavenas and her husband, Reed, (What's his last name, Tilly?) live on a ranch. The ranch must be quite something, as I hear ABC is borrowing it to shoot a movie!

Finally, we have reached northern California, where Ann McKeever Hatch and her husband, Bill, are now taking care of their baby boy as well as their apple orchards. Congratulations, Ann!

Joan Marks Southwell is teaching in a bilingual program in Los Angeles, kindergarten and first grade.

I made it through my first semester of the doctoral program in Clinical Psychology at the University of Louisville and spent two glorious weeks running around Boston. Now I'm back at the books and back at my job working with delinquent and disturbed adolescents. I look forward to hearing from you anytime.

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PHILLIPS

Bruce G. Hearey
318 E. 59th St.
New York, NY 10022

So, anyways, I had lunch with Peter Evans the other day, the young star of *A Life in the Theater*, the new play by America's hottest playwright, David Mamet. Peter's getting a lot of ink these days in N.Y., all complimentary, and you're likely to see him pop up almost anywhere. Watch for him in a "made-for-TV" movie with Alan Arkin. Peter feels he's been pretty "lucky," but as all you sports fans know, good teams make their own breaks! Peter's close friend Harold DeFelice is also very busy these days in the theater, acting in and directing all sorts of extravaganzas.

Skip Jensen clerked for a judge for a while after law school and is taking a breather in England before returning to New York to sit behind a desk in the law library as an associate at Davis, Polk, and Wardwell. Rex Armstrong called me again coast-to-coast as he's wont to do every six months or so, and if my memory serves me well, he's either clerking for a judge, getting married, or working as an asst. U.S. attorney in Portland, Ore., or some combination of those things. He did tell me that Rod Lewis is a Portland lawyer also, and that Rick Harmon, natural foods magnate, lives in Walnut Creek, Calif.

Rob Kritzer (as of Aug., '77) was in Berkeley, Calif. (chances are he's still there as he's been elsewhere since 1968). Rob's collected a B.A., an M.A. in Sanskrit, an M.S. in librarianship, and has a leg up, as they say, on a Ph.D. in Jewish Studies (how refreshing!). Rob would appreciate hearing from Tad Hall, Rich Logan, Dave Fleming (and nobody else). Rob says Ed Edmundson stops by every now and then from Hawaii "... where he seems to live on."

J. Lynch works in Managua, Nicaragua, as a research associate at the Central American Inst. of Bus. Admin. If you're in the area, J. says to stop by. Neal Rosen joined the Roxbury Latin faculty this year as an English teacher. He'll also teach soccer and wrestling.

Mark McKee has retired to an old house in Winooski, Vt. (802-439-6261). Mark has found solace in the surrounding mountains and wel-

comes wayfarers to drop by, advising that you bring a "warm bag/friend."

Rob Barber and his good friend Bonnie had dinner with me recently. Rob is an assistant D.A. in Manhattan, has a badge, and lives near the South St. Seaport. Ted Kohler was wed in Dec., 1977, to a pediatrician from his med school class. Next year, they'll be taking a one-year "timeout" in Seattle, before returning to Boston to finish their training. Ted then expects that he'll "take up basketweaving, and she, pottery."

Russ Hall is in Wash., D.C., I assume, with a "Special Projects Team" in the Office of the Secretary of Defense. Russ reports that Brandt and Patti Anderson are now in the San Fran. area, as are Fran Currie and Dick Spalding (his whereabouts must be credited to a separate source).

DON'T FORGET OUR TENTH REUNION!!

Finally, if you sense a certain listlessness in these notes, a certain lack of enthusiasm, a creeping ennui, it's because five years of countless MBA's and JD's and whatever else you've all collected (including jobs, grants, wives, etc.) have finally taken their toll, and on doctor's orders, I am compelled to hang up my pen, and retire as your Class Secretary II. Whosoever(?) of you is interested in being Class Secretary III should send me a resume, or otherwise contact me at the above address, or call 212-751-5735, and let me know ... Why ... YOU ... want to be ... CLASS SECRETARY. The qualifications are high (you need an address), but the rewards are great. Don't delay ... be the first on your block!

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PHILLIPS

William B. Schink
314 Tuck Mall
Hanover, NH 03755

Wouldn't you know that the old Mexican gardener would finally come out of the woodwork? Chris Hardy left the farm and returned to N.Y.C. this past December to make music with his brothers Jack and Alex for a few months. Stating that all previous reports were mere rumors, Hardy spoke of his continuing musicianship in the Montana area, where his plaintive Irish fiddling and crisp, biting harmonies make him a favorite with the locals (not to mention, of course, the ladies). He works with the Forest Service and also grows grain and various animals on his homestead in the Heron, Mont., valley.

His old roomie, Nate Cartmell, writes that he "saw Larry Gelb and Tom Mesereau out in San Francisco over spring break last year. They're doing pretty well—Mesereau has a regular food-sampling routine worked out as he goes for a walk around the block. Larry lives just down the street, and in between preparing for a future in mental health (Dr. of Mental Health) he manages to sample a bottle of wine a day. In general, both were in good shape." Nate spent last summer law clerking in Richmond and Cincinnati. Mesereau confirmed Nate's visit, saying that "the local community has become noticeably more civilized since he departed."

Rick Ennals and his wife, Bobbie, are in Nigeria, where he is a lecturer in history at Karo State College of Advanced Studies. "We will welcome PA '69 guests in Karo, Nigeria—the

camel stops outside the door." Having graduated from med school in Houston, Bob Furse is taking his residency at the Univ. of Miami in internal medicine. While he ultimately expects to return to Texas, he seems to be enjoying Florida and invites the sick and injured to come on down to Jackson Memorial Hospital where he'll fix you right up, for a nominal fee of course.

We send our hearty congratulations to Ed Davison, who was married to Debra Kay Nickel in Flint, Mich., last Oct. 29. Jeff Kilbreth is still working at the New Haven Food Coop, "trying to get the cooperative developed into a model as a non-profit community economic service. Hoping to expand this spring into a \$100,000/week supermarket. Working on passage of the Co-op Bank bill which passed the House of Rep. this past fall and goes before the Senate in the spring. This bill will provide \$500 million in loan money and \$50 million in technical assistance. Rumors are correct that I'm thinking seriously of the Harvard Business School or some other bastion of capitalism—for purposes of analysis and power, not profit." There is no such thing as a free lunch. ...

Dan and Peg Kent toured the West Coast late last year and would like to settle in the Bay Area. He graduates from Univ. of Rochester Med School in May, and his wife is presently working as an admissions counselor for the undergrad office. "I am presently working as art critic for Newsweek" —Mark Stevens. Joe McGhee is still with the foreign service in Rome, where he served as a staff aide to Ambassador John Volpe from July, 1976, to Feb., 1977. For the past year he has been Third Secretary, Political section, in the US Embassy. Our extremely belated congratulations go out to him for his marriage in Oct., 1976 to Janet Wehr. Whit Cline is working for Arthur Andersen in Houston, is married and has a child. Bob Blood is with Kidder, Peabody in Atlanta. He and Ellen have one son, Rob, and another is on its way.

While reading the November issue of the *Bulletin*, it struck me that I had said nothing in this column about what should prove to be quite an event—our Bicentennial Celebration in June. As you probably have read, there will be an enormous variety of activities going on throughout the week. In addition, since our class will be clustered with the classes of 1967-1977, and we will all be staying at Merrimack dorms, this should provide an excellent chance to see many compadres from nearby classes. Our 10th Reunion will not be until 1979, but I urge all of you who have the slightest inclination ... come for a few days. This Celebration will be a lot more varied, personal, and "homegrown" than the nation's recent events. The faculty, students, and alumni have put in a great deal of time and effort in planning it, and I'm really looking forward to it. A tremendous time is guaranteed to be had by all, so send in your registration cards NOW! Hope to see you in June.

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ABBOT

Ellen Vail Junker
54 Dwight St., #5
Brookline, MA 02146

Doing the alumni news becomes increasingly difficult, as time takes us further and further

from the exigencies of an American History exam, the humiliation of pre-mixer height to height matching in the midst of an Exeter gym, the oxygen deprivation of intro-closet smoking, and the indiscreet sobs of a hallmate on the all-too-public dormitory phone. In fact, I often feel that these little tokens of remembrance are like taking flowers to Algernon. And, caught up in the tangible activity of my present life, I procrastinate until yet another *Bulletin* deadline has passed.

Such was my frame of mind when I first set out to fulfill this, my responsibility. But leafing through old *Bulletins*, I was reminded that exchanging life-facts must indeed mean something to the people who make it necessary for class secretaries to fork over some of the shiny print, by addressing something of themselves to the alumni office. In fact, if one surveys submissions from the class of '25 on down the chronological line, it's not impossible to see Ben Casey glaring at one through the intensity of an examining light, with visions of birth, death, and infinity dancing through his head. Aside from the obvious deed of keeping old acquaintances in touch, I realize alumni publications help us define ourselves, even rectify ourselves in the eyes of the past (as in the case of those re-deemed from moral turpitude and social disease). And so, my faith in the liaison of past and present is renewed; I thus gladly present you with the very latest in class news.

Elizabeth Hoover was married last May to Carlton Sexton. She will receive her Masters in Social Work from U.N.C. this spring, as Carlton finishes medical school. **Mary Phinney Elkins** also was married, and she and Bob are living in Plantation, Fla., where she is working as administrative assistant to a large real estate developer. **Martha Brummer** wrote from Hadley, Mass., where she's been taking graduate courses in archaeology. Previous to this, she was in Colchester, England, "excavating Roman ruins." That's okay; she thought she was writing to Margaret, an old lacrosse-team pal, and admits to still occasionally chasing a puck or two, so she's not totally lost to the realms of sophistication. **Elaine Giblin** writes that she's poor, and sick, but still clinging to her dreams of professionally writing. I wish more of us would be so honest! **Dale Woods Dingleline** has been working as an interior designer in Baltimore, where she and her husband live. She enclosed this address: 3215 N. Calvert St., Baltimore, MD 21218. And **Linda Lacouture** writes that "life in Denver is great." She sees Betsey's sister Cathy Hoover Olson '67 every so often, and says "Denver is a great place for stopping before going into the mountains, so if you're out this way, give me a call. Hopefully I'll be making my way back East for the 150th."

And what will YOU be doing the weekend of June third? Think about it, kiddies. Love and kisses, your public servant and village voice.

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
54 Park Ave., 1B
New York, NY 10016

Did you know that our class has averaged only 20% participation in the annual Alumni Fund

giving campaigns? It's a problem for both **Geoff Follansbee** and me because participation is what makes us happy (not total contributions) and because the card for Alumni news is the flip side of the annual giving form. So let's not never hear from you again. Send in some news about yourself, for no contribution is too small. (**Chip Boynton** has seen checks for 0 dollars and 00/100 cents just to appear in the notes. Brand names extra.)

Chuck Willand is teaching biology at Andover this year. He's organizing our participation in the school's innovative Bicentennial Celebration. Everyone is invited over the first weekend in June.

Grant Heidrich has moved from Princeton to New York as a film production assistant. **Peter Belknap** has embarked on a long maritime expedition to the South Pole, having resigned from the grain business. **Ken Beilstein** works as a precious metals salesman. He's based out of the upper east side.

Mark Baldwin is spending the season in Squaw Valley, Calif. He's tending bar at O.B. Board's, a dinner house in Truckee, which is conveniently situated off Interstate 80. Also in ski country is **Don Weinberg**, who has settled in Sun Valley after having "established respectability as managing editor of an internationally distributed equestrian magazine." Don is working as the editor of the *Sun Valley Ski Annual*, as a riding instructor, and as a driver on a sleigh behind a pair of draught horses.

George Forsyth is attending the Albany Law School. In the summers he manages a local up-state New York festival known as the Canandaigua Classic. **George McLellan** finally sent in his correct address. He's in Gulf Oil's Executive Training Program in Houston, holding an M.B.A. from the U. of Texas.

Present at **Jim Shea's** wedding to Barbara Bell were **Rod Goldstein**, **Bill Roth**, the great **Walt Snickenberger**, **Mark Kelly**, and **Mark Swanson**, who reports that the Andover fight song was not sung. **Nick Leone** says, "To **Jim Gillan**: Sorry I missed your wedding (congrats), as I found the invitation six months too late. To **David Short**: Where is my rocking chair?"

Mike Kannan will complete the Columbia School of Journalism this May. **Mel Brown** will receive his master's in piano from Juilliard and plans to remain in N.Y.C. **Charles Van der Horst** has taken a leave of absence from med school to teach for a year down under in Australia. **Dupuy Reed** has returned from Magdalene College at Cambridge to New York for research on his first mystery novel. **Levi Smith** is the manager of the Rizzoli Book Store in Chicago. **John Lindsay** has moved from managing a restaurant in Nags Head, N.C., to the West Virginia School of Dentistry. Sailor **Rick White** is in commercial lending at the State Street Bank and Trust Co. in Boston. **Chris Boyden** will graduate this summer from the Seton Hall Law School and hopes to practice in Morristown, N.J.

Dave Diamond will be completing medical school at the St. Thomas Hospital in London this spring. **Rob Wierenga** is managing his own real estate firm in Orange, Calif. He and his wife were expecting their first child last fall. His paid announcement is: "Calling Thor Sweet." **Harry Briggs** is now the midwestern regional manager in St. Louis for D.C. Heath and Co., publishers.

Chip Boynton has moved back to New York.

John Deming is renovating houses around Grafton, Vt., and often works with **Guy Crosby** and **Ted Thorndike** in Woodstock. Incidentally, John is very proud of his marvelous parents. They are very kind people, and John Sr., PA '37, is successfully employed at the phone company.

The last item is about **Jeremy Ross**, who is now a researcher with the Photo Annual of Time-Life books in Alexandria, Va. Last winter Jeremy toured and recorded with a Vermont-based band named Road Apple. "The name does not indicate that the musicians were itinerant fruits; road apple is in fact a Vermont euphemism for pasture-pastries, or, to be more direct, horse turds of the variety found in and around public thoroughfares."

Chuck Willand adds this from Andover: "Hopefully, you have all received a letter from me with some of the details for the Bicentennial Celebration. Please write me at PA if we missed you or if you need more information. A four-day party? You bet! Come for some or all of it. But do return. See you in June."

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Virginia Knapp Wo
(Mrs. Timothy V.
4065 Sibley Ave.
Deephaven, MN 55395

ABBOT

Class of 1970: It is now twenty degrees below zero outside with a wind chill of fifty-three below zero. Ah yes, Greetings from Minnesota. I have quite a bit of news for you and so will get right to it.

Marian Boynton writes that she received her masters of education from the University of New Hampshire this past summer and is currently a math tutor in the Duxbury, Mass., public schools. She is finding it very challenging and enjoyable. **Prilly Mendenhall** quit her job in Montreal last December (1976) and spent the first four months of 1977 living in Italy and traveling in England and France. Prilly is now settled in Paris and is giving private English lessons and living on St. Michel just outside the Latin Quarter. Anyone in the area? Give her a call. **Anne Crowley** is still in Washington, D.C. doing casework for Congressman John Anderson. She is taking some hearing and speech classes which she is enjoying and was planning to take a sign language class during the winter. **Melanie Rosen** is living in N.Y.C. and in the process of earning an M.B.A. at Columbia Business School. Melanie will be graduating May, '78, and plans to remain in N.Y.C. after business school. **Nancy Grassi Treiber** was married last April in New York and honeymooned for four weeks in Europe. Nancy and Peter are living in Bethlehem, Pa., where Peter works for Bethlehem Steel in Public Affairs. **Debbie Naman Meyer** was married last August to Paul Meyer in Portsmouth, N.H. Paul is enrolled in the joint JD-MBA program at Harvard University and will graduate in June, 1979. Debbie is still a learning disabilities specialist in Newmarket, N.H. Debbie and Paul are living in Ipswich. **Marsha Lawton** is currently selling real estate and considering entering the advertising

Charles M. Eccles '70:

*Redevelopment venture in
Baltimore's historic Federal Hill*

Struever Brothers and Eccles, Inc., a Baltimore contracting, real estate and development firm, is involved in rehabilitating the "wrong side" of the city's historic Federal Hill district. It has provided blue-collar residents with better places to live at prices they can afford, and, in the process of modernizing these 19th century homes, it has preserved the scale, style and feeling of a very old neighborhood. Starting out two years ago with a single residential property, it is now the major catalyst in a \$2 million commercial redevelopment venture involving 26 properties in the Cross Street Market, an area within and bordering Federal Hill.

The Eccles in Struever Brothers and Eccles is Charles "Cobber" Eccles '70. Eccles first met Struever at Brown University where Cobber roomed with Bill Struever. They worked in the slums of Providence where they did fix-up jobs for absentee landlords, and for several summers they teamed up with Bill's brother, Fred, and Peter Bensley '71 to build houses. After Cobber and Bill graduated in 1974, the crew moved to Baltimore, attracted by its highly successful, city-sponsored and federally-supported redevelopment plan. In a little over a year they became eligible to bid for city contracts in home renovation.

Struever Brothers and Eccles, by then incorporated, soon chafed at the lumbering pace and suffocating red tape of the city projects. They sought out their own projects so that they could have control over planning and design as well as construction. Their search led them to South Baltimore's Federal Hill, an area in which the real estate values were low and there were plenty of homes which had been declared substandard, "or should have been" according to Cobber.

With borrowed money they bought their first house, at 436 Grindall Street, in April of 1976. Next they enlisted Amy Gould, a friend with an architecture degree from the Rhode Island School of Design, for creative design behind the Victorian row house facade. Four months later the house had been stripped to its brick shell and completely rebuilt, with skylights, masterful woodworking and a \$60,000 price tag. They mortgaged the house and used the money to acquire a nearby old wood-

working shop conveniently full of tools as their headquarters and a collection of rundown row houses on Cross and Grindall Streets. Struever Brothers and Eccles were in business for themselves. By successively buying old houses and re-selling them with the contractual stipulation that Struever Brothers and Eccles perform the renovation, they have completely or partially rehabilitated a total of 21 houses in the area in less than two years. With the backing of the Baltimore Federal Savings and Loan, they were able to offer their clients, primarily local residents, an unusual and enviable financial package in which the cost of the major improvements and that of the house itself are combined in one mortgage.

Not one of their houses has been vandalized, a measure of the rapport they enjoy with the community. Eccles feels that this is because their primary commitment is to the neighborhood. All of them live in Federal Hill, in houses they have renovated. To keep cost to a minimum, they show people how to do some of the renovation work themselves, such as painting and finishing. As part of their policy of neighborhood participation, they hire neighborhood kids to help with cleaning out the vacant houses.

The master woodworking at 436 Grindall Street is Cobber's doing. He learned carpentry under an old Vermont woodworker. "In New England, most of the houses are wood, and there's a lot more attention given to the framing because it holds the house up. In Baltimore, the brick walls do that, and less attention is given to the carpentry," he says. "But I don't work that way."

Because he had the most experience in building when they started out, Cobber did the estimating for all their construction contract bids as well as much of the on-site work. A math major at Brown, he also kept the books. With 25 people, both office and construction workers, on the payroll now, Cobber, now the Treasurer and Vice-President of the firm, has delegated most of these responsibilities. His sister, Lydia Eccles, AA '72, is now the bookkeeper, with her own assistant, to help keep track of the nearly \$1 million worth of contracting and development work they expect to do this year. "I haven't done actual building work for over a year," Cobber says, "except of course on my own house." He and his wife, Christine, moved into their new home in Federal Hill last November after they, Lydia, Peter Bensley and other friends completely gutted the 11½' wide row house, tore off the roof, removed the



back wall and rebuilt it.

Their current commercial redevelopment project, restoring shopfront businesses in the Cross Street Market area, represents their first venture into this field. So far six shops, including an ice cream parlor, children's bookstore, and stained glass "factory," have opened for business; another five are under construction, and ten more are in the development stage. At first, community reaction to the project was mixed. There were fears that renters might be displaced and South Baltimore tax assessments would be raised. However, Struever Brothers and Eccles has maintained its policy of encouraging neighborhood participation in planning and construction with the result that these fears have largely been dissipated. Says Cobber, "Anytime you cause big changes, you necessarily antagonize some people, and you do make mistakes. But we have the basic respect and trust of the people in the area, and our close contact with them makes up for a lot of mistakes. We like these people, and we think they like us."

business. Marsha is a member of the NOW chapter in her area and has bought a brick school house in the country where she is living happily with her two cats and wood-burning stove. **Elise Straus Bowers** has worked for the past year at a French industrial firm and is now inventory manager. Once the dock strike is over, says Elise, we'll be back in business!

Sarah Bowen Blades and her husband have moved to an undisclosed spot near N.Y.C. where her husband has set up a private practice in ophthalmology. **Sandy Lindgrove Pait** and her husband, Spanky, have moved to New Bern, N.C., where Spanky is working for a bank. Sandy has been doing some substitute teaching in Greensboro and been busy with their move. Daughter, Jennifer, was two in December and is a continual source of joy. **Carla Johnson** left the Ethel Walker School and is now living in Canton, Conn. Still a teacher of sorts, however, Carla is currently working for Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company in Hartford where her title is "Associate Consultant for Trainings!" She is enjoying her job immensely. **Marcie Rickenbacker** and her husband just moved to Arlington, Mass., where they are living in a two-family house and actually enjoying cutting grass and raking leaves. Once a stock chartist, Marcie is now trying her hand at substitute teaching in elementary schools in the area. Recently she taught second grade in Wellesley for six weeks. Marcie's husband, Doug, is currently working long hours at Harvard Medical School and M.I.T. He will receive his doctorate in a year. **Nancy Quick** completed Radcliffe's Publisher's Course last August and is rumored to be looking for a job in publishing. Nancy had been working at her family's book distributing warehouse in Sudbury, Mass. **Sue Hoy** is rumored to have moved from Colorado to Idaho. No one seems to know any more than that.

Lisa Sweitzer has been working with radio and television commercials at the FCC for the last two and a half years. **Sandy Urie Thorpe** was married last summer. Sandy and Ron met at Andover a few years ago when Ron was a teaching fellow and Sandy was in the Admissions Department. **Lisa Doyle Duerr**, husband, Rick, and daughter, Katherine, moved from Lexington to Louisville, Ky. **Debbie Prudden** is still working at Liberty Mutual in Boston selling insurance. Debbie and Marcie are co-fund raising agents for our class. Called **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** on her birthday in December. Sue and Jake are now living in Gillette, Wyo., and had just become the proud parents of a baby girl, Melissa, when I called. Our congratulations to them. Meanwhile, on the West Coast, my other roommate was also trying to give me a hint as **Amy Baldwin Bratten** is pregnant and due in May (?). Sorry girls, I'm still not convinced. **Chris Steele** received her M.B.A. from Boston College a year ago and is now living in Peterboro, N.H., and working in the area. (Unfortunately, I don't have Chris's letter with me at the moment so I can't tell you exactly where she's working.)

I, meanwhile, am married, as you know, and Tim and I are living in Deephaven, Minn., where we just bought a very Scandinavian-style house and where the only addition to our family is a little West Highland White Terrier named Duff. Tim is working at Tennant Co., a manufacturer of industrial cleaning equipment, as a financial

analyst and strategic planner. I am still at General Mills and am now in the Betty Crocker Division on the New Cake Products. I was promoted last September to Assistant Product Manager.

I want to thank all those that wrote in and encourage those that didn't. After all, Andover-Abbot is in its 200th year—let's have a big response for the next issue. I also hope that a large number of you will be able to make it to the 200th year Celebration in June.

71 ABBOT

Alexandra Rollins Garfield
(Mrs. William W.)
74 Timber Lane
Avon, CT 06001

Cynthia Johnson graduated from Univ. of New Hampshire in Dec., 1977, with a B.S. in Plant Science. She is patiently waiting for her career to begin with her first job and asks that anyone who knows of an opportunity in the field of agriculture contact her at Wagon Wheel Trail, Meredith, N.H.

Joan Liversidge is in her second year of medical school at Univ. of Va. She is president of her class, "an interesting position in this recently all-male bastion." Joan arranged her vacation to coincide with the celebration here in June. She hopes many will join her.

72 PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Dr.
New York, NY 10025

A few months after I vaulted into my new and wonderful position as Class Scribe, I received a huge batch of computer cards from PA, describing all my gentlemen classmates' endeavors for the last six years. Most of the cards are absolutely incomprehensible and, for some reason, there are four hundred of them. (**Wah Chan**, wherever you are, write and tell me who you are.) Only 240 of us were at Commencement; I had no idea so many fell by the way. But to give you an idea of what this stuff is like, I enclose a small sample. I've eliminated the addresses and the numerous inexplicable numbers, to make it easier for all of you: **Rick Berry**—Chemical Bank trainee; **Steve Blutter**—photographer/artist in N.Y.C.; **Dan Bolduc**—daughter Danielle, 6/77, 2 games, 0 goals, 0 assists; **Chris Bretoi**—Karin Svantejson; **Larry Carlson**—living in Weymouth with his wife, the registered nurse; **Richard Casey**—cook at Sugarbush; **Steve Finney**—Hi-speed checkweigher; **Jim Gettys**—remote sensing lab; **Mark Heller**—Chemical Bank trainee; **Charles Hirschler**—smart consultant; **David Hsieh**—Federal Reserve Bank; **Jim Johnson**—director of group sales—All Seasons Travel; **John Keogh**—Lawn King of Norwalk; **Toby Lineaweaver**—seaman; **Bill McPadden**—Tufts School of Dental Medicine; **Hendrik Mills**—independ. distrib., Amway of U.S.; **Jeff Moulton**—Kathleen Anne Burrows; **Joe Nath**—Chubby Sons; **Andy Olson**—Oakland Raiders (I'm not lying.); **Neil Ryder**—contracts buildings; **Quentin Smith**—does drugs at the U. Utah Pharmacology; **Scott Thomson**—Roberta Ellen True; **Bill Wright**—Margaret Seerley; **Harland Chun**—makes pens in Hong Kong.

That's just a sample. There's something in these cards for everyone. If I got some letters from you people I might understand what I was talking about. So far the only letters I've gotten are from **Louis Tenenbaum** and Piper, Jaffray Hopwood, Inc., announcing that **Kevin Dan** has joined their firm. Among other things learned that Kevin's mother is on the board of directors of the Corning Museum of Glass, Corning N.Y. Louis' letter was much more interesting. As of September he was in Virginia looking for work and has a degree in cultural geography. I also found out that **Bijan Amin** studying econ. at U. Mich., that **Russ Per** "loves wood," that **Ed Rutherford** does marine biology, that **Tad Sullivan** is driving around in Dickie's car (also sells plants), that **Jim Mayo** studies law at Indiana U., and that **T. Spurgeon**'s in Winesburg, Ohio, busily growing up.

I suppose the women's names I find scattered through my cards mean that they're married to their respective alumni, but the only marriage I've heard about since I took over is **Jol McCulloh**'s, which information came from **Langdon Miller**. Langdon said he was her usher, and **Chet Lyman** was best man.

Jim and Aleta have bought a house in Durham, Swell.

72 ABBOT

Andrea Putnam
Rt. 1, Box 10
Warrens, WI 5466

Noteworthy News of the Seventy-Two's:

Lydia Eccles is selling pieces of Baltimore paradise for her brother Cobber and his real estate contracting company called "Struev Bros. and Eccles, Inc." **Vicki Harrison** is off to the scenic Berkshires providing case management services for people over the age of 60. Tim's farmhouse and people that constitute the odd duty side of her life make "living very full and loving."

Some more wedding news—both after and before the fact. **Liz Hall** is living in Cambridge with her husband of Sept. 17, Derek Jaskuls. Right now she's taking night courses and pondering the thought of getting a job, but last year she had a lot of fun living in the Big Apple and working as a veterinary technician. Tim's wedding bells-to-be belong to **Linda Rawson** who is still at NYU Law School. Edwa Winslow Porter, a patent attorney, is the object of her affection and her favorite hobby. Linda sends news of yet another "holy union." **Libby Pennink** and **Lars Erickson** were recently married in New York City. Although she was sure what they will be doing there, Linda says they will be living in Seattle, Wash. **Meg Schutte**, who is living in San Francisco and training to be a stockbroker, was in New York for the wedding as were **Sandy Reynolds** and **Ka Nourse**. One other tidbit, **Lucy Gorham** working with CETA in Seattle.

A week before Christmas who was to call Linda Rawson but **Kathy Snowden**! It turns out our elusive classmate spent quite a bit of the recent past living in a mud hut near Bombay, India. As if that weren't challenge enough, Kathy set out on an overland journey to England where she became a street hawker of trinkets and other valuable treasures, paying

the police as necessary. Right now she's back at Stanford with one semester to go pondering the plight of her Irish love.

Continuing in the international vein, **Gayle Biddle** writes that she has done quite a bit of sailing since leaving Abbot, including a year in the South Pacific. Right now she's putting her Conn. College anthropology major to use as a cook on a '74 charter yacht in the Virgin Islands. She'll be back north in the spring after sailing in and out of St. Thomas throughout the winter. Jane Cashin '73 and Charlotte Hamlin '73, Gayle wonders where you are. (One interesting sideline—the Virgin Islands stamp Gayle used had printed at the bottom "Abbot 1977 Questa". How about that?)

Lost and Found: Lost—Missy Baird and Laurie Camosy; Found—Holly Cleveland.

73 PHILLIPS

David Downs
Public Affairs Office,
Amherst College
Amherst, MA 01002

Got a long letter from **Steve Sullivan** the other day (Aug. 12, 1977, to give you an idea of how dated these columns are), and he seems to know quite a bit about several people. Among those mentioned were **Bill Gifford**, who graduated from Penn and is attending Chapel Hill Law School; **Mike Fox**, a Phi Beta Kappa at William & Mary and now studying sociology at the University of Indiana; **Robin Foster**, who is in filmmaking at Vanderbilt; **Mark Schaefer**, finishing up at Virginia and headed toward business school; **John Danello** and **Randy Anderson**, who both graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Duke with Sully.

Sully himself is currently enrolled at the NYU School of Medicine after a summer of traveling about the Pacific Northwest with "a significant other." (My phrase, not his.) He majored in zoology at Duke, where he "had a fantastic experience." (He always was quick with the turn of a phrase.) Unfortunately, I rely on these letters, so I shouldn't be too snide in my treatment of them.

Brooks Bloomfield is in touch from Park City, Utah, at least two or three times a year. He loves, works and skis there and possibly still rides a Yamaha.

Charlie Peavy's mother called just before Christmas to announce that her son had won a graduate fellowship in aeronautics at Stanford after graduating cum laude from Princeton, where he was president of the Charter Club.

In answer to a request from **Steve Harding**, I hereby inquire about the health, etc. of **John Major** and **Peter Shanholt**. I concede that this is a very devious way to get three boldface names in the column without one bit of information about them, but often the names themselves stir memories or inspire letters.

Second Lieutenant **Kent Cuthbertson** left in January with the 82nd Airborne Division. He has involved in the basic officer course at Ft. Benning, Okla., and he hopes to be on the road to a successful military career.

Similarly, **P.A. Gordon** "blew off steam" for a year and a half in Daytona before signing aboard the USS *George C. Marshall*. He reports that Polaris missile subs aren't all that hot, and he's headed back to school in '81 when he's out of the service.

According to a letter from **Phil Bauman**, **Alan Jewkes** and his wife Fiona are pursuing medical careers at the University of Birmingham, England. Phil spent time at the foot of Mt. Kilimanjaro filming galloping Oryx (sic, I recognize it from the *Times* crossword), but he fails to say when or who was the mastermind behind this scheme. He also mentions Steve Sullivan's wedding proposal but doesn't report the answer. He's obviously heard from Sully more recently than I have.

Mike Begien is back at school in Lawrence, Kan., at UK after dropping out of Hobart at the suggestion of the deans. He has spent the intervening moments working for an electrical power construction company.

Cap Lesesne is at Duke Med School.

I just returned from a fantastic two-and-a-half-week vacation in England with a very good friend. We spent a week in London and then traveled through Cornwall and Devon in an Austin Mini. Now that the fun's over it's time for serious job hunting again; my one-year fellowship reprieve is almost over. Anyone giving out jobs on daily newspapers should contact me at the above address. Make that anyone giving out jobs.

73 ABBOT

Marcia McCabe
33 E. 63rd St.
New York, NY 10021

Noreen Markley
107 E. Spring St., Apt. 13
Oxford, OH 45056

"Hi! Greetings and salutations from the Big Apple. This year, 1978, is for lots of this class, the first year out of the world of academia, holding down a job and earning money. Good luck! Go get 'em!!

"Many thanks to all of you who wrote; to those who did not . . . shame on you! People are genuinely interested in what you are up to, so please take five minutes of your time and drop me a line."—**Marcia McCabe**.

Bonnie Rentschler just graduated from the U. of Penn. and is currently trying to become a female "Perry Mason," studying law in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Living and working in N.Y.C. are **Lori Goodman**, Don Ward, PA '73, and Libby Pennink '72 who is soon to be a bride! Stephen Sherrill, PA '71, is finishing up at Columbia Law and Doug Buxton, PA '71, is off to medical school in Santa Domingo. Peter Beck, PA '73, now graduated from Princeton, is working for a construction/architectural firm in Atlanta, Ga., choosing to defer his admission to Harvard or Stanford Graduate School for two years.

Vicki Elicker Berns sent me a super Christmas card, enclosing a photo of her two(!) children: David, 3, and Luke who is 7 months. She and her husband are living in Wyalsing, Pa. **Debra Heifetz**, just completing four years at both Emerson and Northwestern, began a graduate program in speech and language pathology at Columbia last September. She said that **Julie Horowitz** was working in the Mass. Attorney General's office for Consumer Affairs; also that **Lucinda Leach** was working at Dartmouth last summer and is traveling around the world this fall! **Josie Martin** is still involved in the New Hampshire State Legislature! **Colleen Flynn**

graduated from Tufts University last May, went to Ireland until September, and then began law studies at Case Western Reserve Law School.

Other graduates are **Barb Willis** (Colby College), **Christina Landry** (cum laude Radcliffe), **Bets Kent** and **Pat Henry** (both cum laude from Dartmouth), **Dee Delucia** (completed a B.S. in medical technology from the University of New Hampshire), **Judy Webster** (summa cum laude from the Univ. of New Hampshire's College of Life and Science). Bets is currently working in the research department of a small investment counseling firm in Philadelphia. She is rowing with the Vesper Boat Club there and hopes to go to the National Championships in Seattle in June. **Jane Cashin** is also a Vesper Club member. **Susan Macartney** was a dean's list student at Bowdoin, majored in history and was a member of the women's ski team. She lives in Winchester, Mass., works at her father's store, and is interested in working in publishing or international banking.

From **Marcia McCabe**: "I spent a month in London this past fall. Contrary to popular belief, the economy there is having a boom now and the theatre is at an all-time peak! I've done two national commercials, one for a game called "Obsession," modeling stints for the *New York Times*, *Modern Bride* and Great Western champagne. I do a lot of soap opera and have a commercial due to be released in April, 1978! I hope our class has a good turnout at our 5th reunion in June."

Anne Allen wrote to say that she'll be at Girton College at Cambridge for two years. She spent the summer as a teacher at Harvard Summer School. You can write her at Wolfson Court E213, Girton College, Cambridge CB3 0JG England.

Christy Landry is in New York City, working at Bankers' Trust Corporation, and keeping in touch with **Susan Urie**, also in New York. Sue works for the Sheraton Hotel group. They say Bill Drake is alive and in the City too.

Laurie Woodworth Gilligan is busy restoring a 1780 farmhouse with husband, Matthew, and four dogs. Laurie offered her house in Merimac for a cookout at our fifth reunion. Any interest? Write me or Laurie at 20 Bear Hill Road, Merimac, Ma 01860.

Mary Jane Miller is married to Valentin Gomez and they intend to live in Mexico at San Miguel Allende. Both are leather craftsmen. **Vicki Wood** is traveling out west. Her permanent address is 2200 Gulf Shore Boulevard, Naples, Florida 33940.

Noreen Markley is training to be a woman executive with a MBA and hopes all of you who can will see *Andover* at 200; she really enjoyed it.

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Alexander Stille
473 Elm St.
New Haven, CT 06511

I've seen **Steve Ho** a couple of times recently and he's very well. After a difficult first year, he liked Columbia a lot; he has now graduated and is staying in New York to work. He went to Japan last year for the first time and loved it; since then he has been studying Japanese and is thinking of living there for a while. Steve told me that **Dave Bauman** has now come to Columbia after working three years in Washington, D.C. and that he is doing terrifically.

Elizabeth Philip adventured across the country last summer working as the photographer for an author writing an *Eccentric's Guide* to the United States. She is now settled back into the comparatively sedate existence of a Radcliffe student. **Karl Harig's** list of his major achievements of the last three and a half years is not printable in a publication of this nature, but in his spare time this Cambridge Casanova is also a Harvard student, on the lacrosse team and a member/resident of the Owl Club (so named for wisdom no doubt). He says hello to his old friends the Jets, and he, along with **Jack Cahill**, is organizing the big Bicentennial get-together in June and urges everyone to come.

Howard Carter has grown a beard that gives him a resemblance to Abe Lincoln. He is off from Princeton and in Paris. He bought a car and is apparently paying for it by using it as a taxi, in effect he is taking a lot of people for a ride. **Scott McIsaac** took last year off from Yale and went to a tiny college of 100 souls in Maine which allowed him to concentrate on environmental studies. He is planning on going on to architecture graduate school and is considering doing the intensive architecture major here, which would enable him, while still a senior, to complete the first year of graduate school.

Bob Bagnall accelerated and graduated (in Classics naturally) last spring. Nor has **Heather MacDonald** been cutting academic slack; she has been two summers to Middlebury to study languages, and won the Junior prize for the best English student last year. **Karl Kirchwey**, after a semester at Hampshire, returned to Yale and is taking the intensive English major. A rather intense bunch. **Mike Bostwick** is still studying music, goes into New York for lessons, but likes playing too much to make a career out of it; meanwhile, he has taken up writing. **Mary Ittelson** left Stanford to dance full-time at Juilliard and had her debut public performance in New York on Jan. 6.

I'm afraid I must print an apology and retraction for the engagement announcement of **Jon Meath** and **Harriet Richards**. I am truly sorry; I should have verified it.

I hear good news from **Bruce Bacon** at Amherst. Bruce has decided on a career in the technical aspects of theatre, has worked on several Amherst productions, and has a job this summer as technical director of the Weston Playhouse in Vermont. Bruce lived last year with **Dave Wray**; some of us may remember their living together back in Will Hall seven years ago. Dave is playing varsity hockey and golf, while **Tom Mitchell** has been captain of the golf team for two years running.

Tom Herwitz seems to be head of every organization at Williams, among them student government and the radio station, so it is safe to say he is well. Tommy has news from **Rob Miller** who is studying in Italy and is well. **Ann Hoover** was also in Italy studying Italian art and language; she is now back at Dartmouth. She writes that **Whit Johnson** is studying and training (presumably for skiing) at home in Pennsylvania, and that **Gar Waterman** worked and skied in Vail last winter.

Dave Hubbell is now a licensed electrician in New Hampshire and is playing hockey for the Budweiser Kings with a few Andover alumni. **Lenny Moher** has continued his hockey career at Notre Dame where he has started in goal for

the last three years; last year they were ranked among the top four in the nation. **David Canty** reports that he is playing squash and studying political science at Vanderbilt, in that order. **Mary Louise Hunt** is at Lesley in Cambridge studying and planning to continue in deaf education. **Mark Collier** has switched from Indiana (36,000 students) to Bard (600 students) and is very happy with the change. He has moved to New York and welcomes any friends passing through.

Very interesting news from **Celia Lewis**, who has been pursuing wildlife biology high and low, from the examination of American Kestrels two winters at the Archibald Biological station, to the European Sparrow Hawk in Oxford, England. Last January she was in Kenya and Tanzania as part of an ecology seminar. Not bad.

75

Margot Kent
15 North Dod
Princeton University
Princeton, NJ 08540

The news is a bit thin. All I have heard has consisted of the little blurbs the rich, generous or devoted write on the sheet they send in with a gift to the school. Give more gifts, write more blurbs, or skip that and write me.

Caren Ponty is spending her junior year in Aix-en-Provence through Vanderbilt University. Also in Europe is **Sarah Davis** who is studying in Edinburgh with time out for Christmas with her family in Greece. **Tony Pucillo**, at Harvard, is wrestling on the J.V., hopefully the varsity this year. He also is upcoming manager of Harvard Student Agencies' Custodial and Moving Division. He's studying political psychology and sweeping floors. **Rod Rolett** is in his junior year at Pomona College, Calif. doing an independent major in environmental studies. Last summer he drove across the country with his brother, backpacking on breaks from the road in their five-week jaunt. **Cecily Harshman** has transferred to Wesleyan from Smith and likes it better. I have heard that she invited a bunch of Yalies up for a homecooked meal as Yale was still on strike. **Lisa MacFarlane** has moved from Texas to Spain to New Jersey in the time since Andover. Majoring in English and rowing at Princeton, at least she's close to home. Last heard **Dick King** was off to Tahiti. I know nothing.

Two weeks ago, right in the middle of papers and exams, I zipped up to Boston on the train to a Bicentennial Celebration meeting. You'll be getting more in the mail about it; instead of hitting the circular file with it, or the ever-present pile on the desk, take a time-out to read the news. I can't believe what's happening, try to be there. And say something you guys. New Jersey won't contaminate your handwriting if you'll just send a sample.

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Chris Mullen
901 So. Delaware Ave.
Tampa, FL 33606

As Andover's Bicentennial Celebration draws nigh, it becomes necessary for all good Class Secretaries to urge their Classmates to attend the festivities. You are all, then, hereby urged to attend. Now, without further ado we turn the

column over to our West Coast correspondent: **Michael Murdoch**. Mr. Murdoch has transferred from Berkeley to Stanford and sends us this report:

"When I arrived here at Stanford, I was surprised to see so many ex-Andoverites. **Julie O'Donnell** and **Connie Ordway** have both left for Florence where they'll be studying until spring. Then, from what I hear, they'll be taking a tour of the continent. **Vicky Nourse**—tired of dormitory life—is living off campus and commuting to school. **Betsy Senior** is living in what appears to be an organic row house, and I think **Peter Schaff** is in a fraternity.

"At Berkeley—where there seems to be a whole new crop of Andoverites—**Adam Rosen** is pledge president of Kappa Sigma, while **Colin Gavin** is in what must be the mellowest frat imaginable. **Mark Fraker**, who left Berkeley last spring, painted houses, bought a car and headed out to Andover for a visit. **Barry Rolet** has moved back to the East Coast to Dartmouth but is still going to Pomona. **Rick Phillips**, who went to school this summer, is taking the fall of and traveling around. **Peter Downs**, who came back from his year abroad early, worked in Boston and is now starting Amherst. **Marc Levine** and **Dan Hemminger**, who ran into each other in Tennessee, both sold Biblebooks door-to-door in some of the hickiest parts of the Bible Belt this summer. Marc, from what I understand, made a fortune, while Dan managed to spend his earnings as fast as he sold Bibles. Marc is studying in France this year." That ends our report from the West Coast. Felix was able to compose that letter despite residency in a mobile home decorated in Modern Mediterranean with a 2' x 2' window overlooking the scenic Stanford Manzanita Trailer Park.

Now some news from the Eastern Seaboard. Contrary to popular rumor, **Steve James** and **John Chory** were not trampled to death by the largest buffalo in existence this summer. Steve is, in fact, alive and well at Brown University and is majoring in biology. He is involved in counseling programs for freshmen and hopes to take a semester abroad next year. John Chory is a cadet at West Point. (His hair, reports Mr. James, is distressingly short.) Also at West Point is another shorn classmate, **Greg Davis**.

More morsels of information from Steve include: **Jim Butler** is in the Foreign Service Program at Georgetown. **Peter St. Louis** and **Joe Salvo** are suite-mates at Harvard this year. **Roll Howe** runs on the Boston University track team. He and Joe have competed against each other several times. Joe is a biochemistry major and Peter is pre-med. **Paul Gangi**, still in his Mustang, is a pre-dental major at Rochester.

Joe Salvo informs me that **Dave "Hoss" Hostetler** is at Univ. of Virginia. He rented a house with a few of his friends in order to escape from dormitory life. **Jennifer Parmelee** (the Princeton tiger at the Harvard-Princeton game) is writing sports news for the Princeton paper. **Frank Androski** is building stereos in his spare time while majoring in electrical engineering at Case Institute in Cleveland.

I was in Cambridge for a few days this fall and ran across **Marc Gourevitch** and **Bob Merrill**. Marc looks well and is the improbable roommate of the equally improbable Chris Finn. Bob looks, well, as good as he ever did, I guess. Bob has a lucrative dealership in paper-thin

thin raincoats. For that "chic as a sheik" look on wet nights, Bob can be reached at Murray Hill-3400. Operators are standing by.

Marty Daniels worked this fall at "DSB," the clothing store in Harvard Square. Starting Jan. 15, she's been in Guatemala for six months with the Experiment in International Living.

Don't Forget The Celebration! Everyone is expected to show up. Attendance will be taken.

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Gay Macomber
7 Hinman, Box 2571
Hanover, NH 03755

As I try to conglomerate all that has happened to all kinds of people in the seven months since we left high school behind, I must begin by borrowing the words of a PA school chum. . . "Dear Gay, As class secretary you should be prepared to discriminate, in the following between myth, legend, and outright prevarication. . ." I hope this advice will be considered.

As winds bring the temp. here to a brisk -20°, it is comforting to try to recall this summer. After hiking in California, I met **Sally Kemp** in Omaha. We saw **Jean Kennedy** preparing for a hiking trip down the southern coast of Africa, and we visited St. Joseph, Mo., to see **Fritz Thompson** and cows. In July the boats of Boston Harbor brought **Hamilton Mehlman**, **Susanna Jones**, **Nancy Keating**, **Rab Ker** and **Corky Harold** together. After traveling in Europe with seven people in a Volkswagen bus, **Chris Cotten** took the fall off and is now happily at Northwestern.

Garrett Randolph has been looking through the teacher's side this year in a school in Maryland, where he also has started and is coaching the wrestling team. **Rab Ker** has been teaching in Connecticut this fall and coaching hockey (?). Taking a break from perpetual UVM winter Jeff **Stone** and **Jim Smith** visited **Annette Porter** in Venezuela over Christmas break.

Bill Cohan spent the last six months working in the PA Bicentennial, living with **Chris Randolph** in Boston this fall. Chris has been working in a theatre. Now at Duke, Billy Bob commented, "Six months in the real world can make one appreciate the peace and serenity that can be found inside educational walls." **Jim Hudner** has been adjusting to such comforts at Dartmouth after a summer at boot camp. At one time, participating in both the Dartmouth water polo and riflery teams, he now seems to be majoring in breaking training between monthly Marine meetings. **Matt Tanaka** as a freshman is skiing for the Dartmouth team, and **Jon Prager** is a class representative. Princetonians **Chris Cole** and **Jon Donnell** appeared in Hanover one morning at 4 m. after a "Tigertones" concert where Chris was singing. Chris also sailed, or survived, a few gattas for the Princeton sailing team along with **Meg Azzoni**. John has been sparkling on the new team, and **John Chamberlain** has relinquished his blue cycle for sleek race training, which is reportedly going well. Second-hand reports also reveal that **Kris Kinney** worked her way to first position on the women's squash team at Princeton and was second in a New England Championship. **Judy Mathewson** was a member of the cast for Vassar's production of *Medea*. **Martha Dean** is riding in Hamilton, Mass., training with an Olympic Gold Medalist.

From overseas, **Katja Nolting** writes that she spent the summer traveling the U.S. and is adjusting back to life in Germany. **Rachel Popkin** is attending the college, Lady Margaret Hall, in Oxford and was awarded a Distinguished Science Scholarship. **Ed Frechette** is surviving school in England and spent a ten-day break in London. **Tom French** is having a fantastic time in Sweden, racing with some of the best cross-country skiers in the country and doing well!!

New Years brought the Rockwell proctors, **Brian Loughman**, **Dave Davis**, **Andy Brescia**, and **Andy Mac** together on the Cape. **Becky Boyd** had a party in New York with many attending, including a guest appearance by **Tom Hartman** and **Bob Benner** down from skiing at Stratton.

To close this bulletin that is too long to say too little about too much, I return to my school chum. "Feel free, by all means to write, visit, accommodate, encounter. I do hope you are, in fact, enjoying yourself as much as I am, (as much as I am enjoying myself!) Love, etc., Mark" Reporters say that this Chum is: "Doing everything right at Princeton, of course"

Dave Gutzke did not call while in Omaha.

Faculty Emeriti

Alexander D. Gibson
McIndoe Falls, VT 05050

A *Congressional Record* item of Oct. 27, carried a speech made to the Economic Club of Detroit by Pres. John W. Hanley of the Monsanto Co. After a suitable introduction, Mr. Hanley quoted a humorous Oxford U. pronouncement re bread-throwing in its austere dining halls. We quote: "Speaking of social ideas, I read recently that not only adults, but even youngsters, are becoming more concerned with the food they eat. This strikes me as progress from the days when young people seemed less preoccupied with eating than with occasionally throwing it at one another.

"I recall a public notice circulated at Oxford some years ago on the subject. It said—in its classically understated British style: 'Gentlemen coming from homes where bread-throwing at the dining table is habitual and, finding difficulty in conforming suddenly to the unfamiliar ways of a higher civilization, will be permitted to continue their domestic pastime on a payment of five shillings a throw.' "

We were intrigued by the parallel between the Oxford problem and that involving certain PA students who, unaccustomed to buttering their bread, cast the butter squares upon the ceiling. Feeling that Mr. Hanley must have heard about the Andover butter-casting procedure, we did a little sleuthing and discovered that John W. Hanley, Jr. is a member of the Class of 1967. Perhaps the latter briefed his father on the quaint local folkway with its Excelsior motif.

Christmas greetings came to the Northeast Kingdom of Vermont from **Con and Lorene Banta** (North Andover); **Emory Basford** (Gaithersburg, Md.); **Louise Benton** (Charlottesville, Va.); **Alston Chase** (Berwick, Me.); **Doug and Mary Dunbar** (Andover); **Walter and Mary Gierasch** (Pacific Grove, Calif.); **Ken and Patty Minard** (North Bridgton, Me.); and **Elbert and**

Grace Weaver (Madison, Conn.).

We received greetings and special messages, as follows: **Jack and Helen Bars** (Andover) will see two grandchildren graduated from college when the Commencement season and the Bicentennial roll around. **Allan and Clare Gillingham** now reside in Berwick, Me. They had the distinction of being each awarded an honorary degree at Memorial U. in Newfoundland. **Jim Grew** has again retired. He, **Alma**, and **Priscilla** will soon take a three-month trip to the Far East. In Melbourne, they will join Ned '62 who, after three winters in Antarctica, will have a Fulbright appointment at Melbourne University for five months. **Jack and Nancy Hawes** '28 enjoyed a Pacific cruise last winter. Recently they visited **Ruth Shields** in Tampa. They move "North with the Spring" in March. **Helen Leete**, who lives in DeLand, Fla., is in frequent touch with her sons. Recently Ted and Marge Harrison '38 called to see her. She has enjoyed a motor trip to California and lunch with **Walter and Mary**. She plans a trip to New Orleans. **Alma Paradise** continues her dedicated service at the Lawrence General. **Dick and Norma Pieters** have a Dallas address for the academic year, as Dick heads the Math Dept. at Hockaday School. **George and Fonty Sanborn** '24 (Kennebunkport, Me.) have traveled in Austria and Greece. They were dinner guests of **Steve and Ethel Whitney** (Rochester, N.H.) after the Exeter game (Congratulations, Steve Sorotal). Alston was also present. **Floyd and Sarah Humphries** called at Kennebunkport, as did the **Bennetts**. **Bob and Elizabeth Taylor** have traveled in Delaware, Pennsylvania, and England.

Jon Higgins '52 has been named head of the Art Center at his Alma Mater, Wesleyan, after several years of teaching and administrative experience at York University, Toronto. Bill Saltonstall '45 has filed a bill in the Mass. Senate, one which stems from a Doherty School (Andover) class project. "It authorizes the State Dept. of Education to develop policy on the education of gifted and (or) talented students." Such projects are in operation in other states, but this one is unique in that the initiative came from pupils.

Thanks to our Thanksgiving hosts, **Ken and Patty**, we read in *Bitter Sweet*, a new Maine magazine, a featured interview with Hebron Academy's Ned Willard on Maine humor. Bob Lane recommends the autobiography of the new minister of Riverside Church, Bill Coffin '42. We observe that Fred and Nan Stott '36 are keeping in shape, rain or shine, for the one and only Bicentennial. We are glad to learn that Jiri White '49 will soon return here for relaxation and writing. The Northeast Kingdom takes pride in the fact that Charlie Gray '45 and his distinguished wife, now at Yale, will soon renew their ties with Chicago. They, and other summer residents, like Krieger of Chicago, Clough of Columbia, and the late Crane Brinton of Harvard, make this area a haven for historians. We should add that Bart Giamatti '56, new president of Yale, has a family tie with Vermont. Vive!

We regret to report the death of Miss Alice Whitney soon after her 100th birthday. Memories of her long and devoted service to Phillips Academy and of her friendly, gracious nature will long be cherished in our closely-knit and far-flung community.

Andover-Abbot
Alumni Association

1978 BALLOT

Ballots must be in Andover no
later than May 16, 1978

Alumni Trustee Nominees

The Andover Board of Trustees includes thirteen Charter Trustees and six Alumni Trustees. The six Alumni Trustees include: The President of the Alumni Council during term of office; the retired President of the Council for one year following presidency; the Chairman of the Alumni Fund during term of office; three alumni, each elected for a three-year term by ballot of all alumni. The three alumni described below are nominees for one three year term as Alumni Trustee. The nominee receiving the largest number of votes will be elected.

Robert C. Dean, Jr. '45

Norwich, VT. M.I.T. '48, BS; '49, MS; '54, Sc.D. Chairman and Principal Engineer, Creare Innovations, Inc. and Professor of Engineering, Dartmouth College. Formerly: Founder and President, Creare, Inc., 1961-75; Director of Research, Thermal Dynamics Corp., 1960-61; Head, Advanced Engineering Dept., Ingersoll-Rand Co., 1956-60; Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering, M.I.T., 1951-56; Project Engineer, Ultrasonic Corp., 1949-51. Member: Tau Beta Pi; AIAA; INCE; ASME; National Academy of Engineering. Publications: Editor, Journal of Fluids Engineering; Author of numerous technical papers and a book. Recipient of five U.S. patents. Andover Activities: Alumni Council; Chairman, Alumni Visiting Committee to the Science Department; Member, Advisory Committee on Andover Science Building. Cum Laude, 1st and 2nd Honor Rolls, Philo, Otis Prize Scholarship, Sullivan Improvement Prize, Paul Revere Press, Rifle Club. Children, James C. '73, Martha A. '77, Charles E. '79; Brother, Andrew J. '57.



Elizabeth Parker Powell '56

(Mrs. David) Wellesley Hills, MA. Smith '60, B.A.; The Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, Tufts and Harvard '62 M.A.; Babson College '76 M.B.A. with Distinction. Treasurer, Diamond Machining Technology, Inc. Part time instructor, Univ. of Lowell, College of Management Sciences. Town meeting member Wellesley 1972-present. Board of Directors, Smith College Club of Wellesley 1971-78, President 1975-77; Class of '60 Vice-President 1970-75; Class Reunion Chairman 1971; Secretary Town Comm. to Study Needs and Requirements of Wellesley Free Library 1973-76; New Direction Comm., Smith College Alumnae Assoc. 1973-74; Alumnae Trustee nominee 1974-'75. Member: Junior Council Boston Symphony Orchestra, Junior League of Boston Inc., National Society of Colonial Dames of America. Abbot-P.A. Activities: Class Fun Agent '56-'61; Reunion Chairman Philadelphia area '66; New Abbot Fund Chairman National Chairman of Alumnae '70-'71; Board of Directors, Boston Abbot Club '71-'73; cheerleader; head of fencing; Exec. Committee Bicentennial Campaign Steering Comm. '74-present; Alumni Council '73-'75; Exec. Comm. Alumni Council '74-'75; Vice-Chairman Major Gifts Committee for Bicentennial Campaign; Vice-Chairman Alumni Celebration Comm.; Exec. Comm. Celebration Planning Comm. Listed in Who's Who of American Women since 1970. Abbot-P.A. Relatives: brother, Everet Parker '60; cousins, Peter Fox '70, Barbara Camp Hicks '68, Mary Camp '78.



David M. Underwood '54

Houston, TX. Yale '58, BA; Institute of Investment Banking, Univ. of Pennsylvania, 1969. Senior Vice President & Director, Underwood, Neuhaus & Co., Inc. Formerly: Morgan, Stanley & Co., 1962-64. Director: Fannin Bank, Feliciano Corp., Methodist Hospital, Texas Medical Center, Inc.; Trustee: Fondren Foundation, Kinkaid School. Member: NASD District 6 Business Conduct Committee, SIA Government Relations Committee, SIA-Texas District-Government Relations Committee, Houston Society Financial Analysts. Andover Activities: Former Alumni Interviewer; Student Congress Spring Prom Committee, Spanish Club, Glee Club, Philo, Outing Club, Manager Varsity Golf, Athletic Advisory Board. HM Pinafore. Captain, U.S. Army. Brother-in-law A. John Knapp, Jr. '69.



Present Officers of the Andover-Abbot Alumni Association 1977-78 Alumni Council

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

President

Stephen B. Burbank '64—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Vice Presidents

Barbara Sawyer Greene '37—Dayton, Ohio
Richard A. Kimball '48—Darien, Connecticut
Richard C. Starratt '54—Englewood, New Jersey

Members-at-Large

Barbara Gould Berkeley '49—New York, New York
Stephen H. Furse '40—Austin, Texas
Barbara Kiarsis Mayer '64—New York, New York

Alumni/ae Fund Chairmen

Carl B. Jacobs '37—Chicago, Illinois
William Sandford '70—New York, New York

Alumni/ae Chairmen

Secretaries and Reunions Committee)
David L. Morton '55—Andover, Massachusetts
John Tevepaugh Mitchell '61—Wayland, Massachusetts

Director of Alumni Affairs

Bernard P. Hulburd—Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts

Director of Abbot Alumnae Affairs

Frances Hall Strohecker '51—Morton House, Andover, Massachusetts

1977-78 Alumni Trustees

Ex-officio members of Alumni Council)

Barbara Young '48
Term Expires 1978
Anthony M. Schulte '47
Term Expires 1979
William L. Saltonstall '45
Term Expires 1980

Representing the Charter Trustees

William Ireland, III '38
Donald H. McLean '28
John U. Monro '30

1978 Alumni Council Nominees

The Alumni Council is the governing body of the Andover-Abbot Alumni Association. The candidates described below are nominees for three-year terms on the Council. The eleven candidates with the highest vote totals will be elected, except for the requirement of the by-laws that at least three must be women.

Richard G. Bell '50

North Haven, CT. Yale '54, BA. Harvard Law School '60, LLB. Lawyer-Partner, Tyler, Cooper, Grant, Bowerman & Keefe. Trustee: Yale-China Association, Hopkins Grammar School, Anthony Trust Association;

Member: New Haven County Bar Association (Presently, President), Connecticut Bar Association, and American Bar Association; Fellow, Davenport College, Yale. Andover Activities: Former Class Secretary and Class Agent, Chairman of 15th and 25th Reunions, Area Chairman for the Bicentennial Campaign; 2nd Honor Roll, Carl Prize Scholarship, Secretary of Student Council, President of Senior Class, Winter Prom Committee, Phillips Society, Outing Club, J.V. Basketball, Varsity Basketball, J.V. Football, Varsity Football, Varsity Baseball (Captain), Athletic Advisory Board. LTJG, U.S. Navy, U.S.S. Harlan R. Dixon, Chief Engineer. Brother, John G. '46.



Edmund B. Cabot '61

Belmont, MA. Harvard '65, AB; Harvard Medical School '72, MD. General Surgeon and Surgical Research Fellow at Harvard Medical School. Formerly: Instructor in Mathematics and Head Coach of Skiing and Soccer at Colorado

Rocky Mountain School, 1965-67. Member: Cruising Club of America, Aesgularian Club, Patriot Flying Club, Appalachian Mountain Club. Publications: Articles in surgical journals. Andover Activities: Volunteer-Bicentennial Capital Fund Drive; Phillips Society, French Club, Outing Club, Chorus, Choir, Varsity Crew, JV Crew, All Club Crew, Varsity Skiing, JV Skiing, P.A. Police. Cousin, Nicholas W. Danforth '60; Niece, Helen Cabot '74.



Richard J. Collins '49

Andover, MA. Dartmouth '53, AB; University of Rhode Island '59, MA; University of Lowell, M.Ed.

History Teacher, Head Football Coach, Head Track Coach, Andover High School. Formerly: Same Positions, East Providence High School, 1955-59. Board of Directors: Andover A.B.C. Andover Activities: A.U.V., Varsity Football, Varsity Track. 1st LT., U.S. Marine Corps.



Robert L. Crowell '27

Newfane, VT. Yale '31, BA. Consultant on Reference

Books, Harper & Row-Thomas Y. Crowell Company. Formerly: Chairman of the Board, Thomas Y. Crowell Company, until 1974; President, 1937; Member of the firm, 1931-37. Trustee: Marlboro College; American Schools of Oriental Research; Archaeological Institute of America; Southern Vermont Chapter of the National Multiple Sclerosis Society; Windham County Historical Society; Moore (Newfane) Free Library. Andover Activities: Winning Club Tennis, Winning Club Soccer, Tennis Squad, Orchestra, Honor Roll, Cum Laude. Edited *Andover Class of 1927 Forty Years After*. Son, Timothy A. '62.



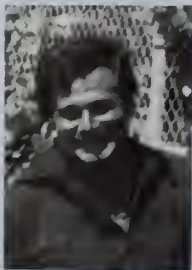
William D. Dahling '46

Grosse Pointe Shores, MI. Williams '50, AB. Trust Administrator, Detroit Bank and Trust Co. Formerly: J. Walter Thompson Co., Detroit Office, 1954-73. Past President, Friends of Grosse Pointe Library; Past President

& Member Board of Directors, Grosse Pointe War Memorial Assoc.; Director: Center for Creative Studies, and Detroit Community Music School; Trustee, Hutzel Hospital; Past President and Member of Executive Committee, Detroit Association of Phi Beta Kappa. Andover Activities: Alumni Interviewer, and Member of Fund Raising Committees; Choir and Glee Clubs, Rifle Club, J.V. Tennis, Iolanthe, Philo. LT., USNR, Destroyers Atlantic and Patrol Craft, Newport, R.I.



Roger T. Donald '53
 Brooklyn, NY. Yale '57, BA. Cambridge University '59, MA. Senior Editor, Little, Brown & Co. Formerly: Editor-in-Chief, Little, Brown & Co., 1973-77; Editor-in-Chief, World Publishing, 1969-70; Editorial Director, Funk & Wagnalls, 1967-69; Associate Editor, McGraw-Hill, 1960-67. Mellon Fellow, Cambridge University; Coffee House. Andover Activities: Alumni Visiting Committee on Andover Communications, 1977; Senior House Committee, Pirates Of Penzance, Mother Liked the Trees, P.A. Police, Spanish Club, Glee Club, J.V.A. Football, Varsity Winter Track, Varsity Spring Track. M/Sgt, U.S. Army.



Peter Dudan '39

West Nyack, NY. Amherst '43, AB. Consultant, Marine Midland Bank. Formerly: Chairman of the Board & Chief Executive Officer, Marine Midland Bank, 1971-76; President, 1965-71; Vice President, 1962-65; Assistant Secretary, 1955-62; Time Plan Department, 1953-55; Clerk, 1950-53; U.S. Gypsum, Assistant to Division Manager, 1948-50. Trustee: Nyack Hospital, and Rockland County YMCA; Director: Rockland County Association, Inc., Hackensack Water Company, and Kay-Fries Chemical Company; President, Palisades Interstate Park Comm.; Member: Camp Committee, State Parks and Recreation Council; N.Y.S. Business Development Corp.-Regional Loan Review Comm.; and Gannett Scholarship Committee. Andover Activities: Baseball, Basketball Team Captain, Cross Country Squad, Fall Cheerleader, Society of Inquiry, Student Council, Interfraternity Council, Vice-Pres. Upper Class, Vice-Pres. Senior Class. LTJG., USNR. Sons, William W. '61 and Donald M. '71.



Bruce Finnie '52

Princeton, NJ. Harvard '56, AB; Harvard '66, Ph.D. Registrar, Princeton University. Formerly: Research Sociologist and Instructor in Sociology, Harvard University, 1963-69. Member: American Sociological Association. Andover Activities: 2nd Honor Roll, Cum Laude, Phillips Society Scholarship Prize, Managing Editor of Pot Pourri, Student Congress, Proctor, J.V.B. and J.V.A. Football, J.V. Baseball. Son, Matthew B. '75.



Nancy Marsh Garès '34

(Mrs. Victor A.) Kingston, Jamaica. Smith College '38, A.B.; University of Bordeaux '39, D.E.S. Ambassador, Kingston 1974-present, London 1966-73, Accra, Ghana 1949-59, Paris 1947-49. Member: American Association of Wives of Europeans; International Social Service, London; Nantucket Artists Association. Currently Executive, Jamaica YWCA National Headquarters; Executive, Jamaica Federation of Women (ex officio); exhibitions of paintings in Paris, London, Nantucket, and Kingston. P.A. relatives: brothers James '37 and John '38, daughter Anne '70.



Hilary Field Gripekoven '62

(Mrs. Price) Portland, OR. Smith College. Board member of Friends of Marquam Nature Park; Oregon Arts Foundation, Portland Opera Assoc.; President, Special Events Council, Portland. Formerly: employed by Time-Life Business Office 1965-67; Time-Life Broadcast 1962-63; Hooper Rating Co.—Market Research 1963-65. Volunteer Activities: Smith Campaign, Great Books, Sunday School, Junior League, supportive role for many "arts agencies". Andover Activities: Co-Chairman Bicentennial Campaign, State of Oregon.



Janet Redman Hill '45

(Mrs. S. Richardson, Jr.) Birmingham, AL. Vassar '49, B.A. International Program Board for Univ. of Alabama. Formerly: member of Volunteer Bureau Board of Greater Birmingham; Faculty Women's Board of Univ. of Alabama; Advisory Board to Univ. of Alabama's Art Dept.; Boards of Trustees, Highland Day School, The Brooke Hill School; member, Junior League of Birmingham; Board member of Women's Committee of Spain Rehabilitation Center; volunteer at Cerebral Palsy Center; church work; choral group. Abbot Activities: Co-Chairman of Andover Bicentennial Campaign for Alabama and Mississippi. P.A. relatives: nephew, George Redman '75; niece, Elizabeth Redman '75.



George R. Ireland '74

Cleveland Heights, OH. Student, University of Michigan. Formerly: Outward Bound Instructor, U.S.A., England, Africa, 1975-76; Physical Education Teacher, Brockton, MA, 1974-75. Andover Activities: Alumni Representative; Bicentennial Committee, Ann Arbor Varsity Football, Blue Key, Search & Rescue Program. Cousins, R. Livingston '15, R.L., '38, Melville H. '41 and Thomas E. '67.



Paul L. Kelly '58

Houston, TX. Yale '62, BA; Yale Law School '65, LL.B. Senior Vice President-Corporate Affairs, Zapata Corporation. Formerly: Vice President-Administration, Zapata Corporation, 1969-77; Secretary, Zapata Corporation, 1969; Assistant Secretary, Anderson Clinton & Co., 1967-69; Lawyer, Fulbright Jaworski, 1965-67. Director: Southwest Legal Foundation-International & Comparative Law Center, International Association of Drilling Contractors, National Ocean Industries Association, Houston Theater Under the Stars; Member: American Inter-American Bar Associations, State Bar of Texas, American Society of International Law. Andover Activities: Class Secretary 1958-73; Chairman, South/West Texas Regional Committee for Bicentennial Campaign; Treasurer Student Congress, President and Treasurer Newman Club; Co-Captain Winter Track, Varsity Winter Track, Varsity Spring Track, Athletic Advisory Board Student Congress, Advisory Committee Cheerleader, Blue Key Advisory, Out Club, Natural History Club, Science Club Spanish Club. Brother, Lawrence E. '49.



Martha C. Lyman '62

Belmont, MA. Mt. Holyoke '66, A.B. Acting Director of Financial Aid, Harvard/Radcliffe Colleges, July 1977-present; Senior Member of Admissions Committee, Harvard/Radcliffe Colleges, 1975-present. Formerly: Associate Director of Financial Aid, Harvard/Radcliffe College 1975-77; Assistant Director of Admissions and Financial Aid, 1972-75; Administrative Assistant, Science Center, Harvard University.



ity, 1970-72; Staff Assistant, Student Employment Office, Harvard University, 1968-70; Research Assistant, College of Law, University of Denver, 1966-67. Member: Eastern Assoc. of Student Financial Aid Administrators; Mass. Assoc. of Student Financial Aid Administrators; National Assoc. of College Admission Counselors; College Scholarship Service Assembly. Volunteer Activities: Class Agent, Mt. Holyoke College, 1971-76; hospital volunteer, Cambridge City Hospital, 1968-71; political volunteer, many campaigns.

Michael S. Mahoney '57

Princeton, NJ. Harvard '60, AB; Universitaet Muenchen; Princeton '67, PhD. Associate Professor of History and Philosophy of Science, Princeton University. Formerly: Instructor, Assistant Professor Princeton since



1965. Member: National Humanities Faculty and various professional associations; Executive Committee, Alumni Council, Princeton Alumni Association. Publications: *The Mathematical Career of Pierre de Fermat*, 1975; *Descartes, The World or Treatise on Light*, 1978; Several articles in professional journals. Andover Activities: 1st and 2nd Honor Rolls, Cum Laude, Proctor, Student Deacon, Co-Features Editor Phillipian, Assignment Editor and Editor-in-Chief Potpourri, V.P. German Club, Executive Committee Phillips Society, Chairman Open House, Student Congress, Varsity Swimming, I. Crew, Interwoven Sweater, National Merit Scholarship, Finalist General Motors Scholarship. Brothers, Daniel D. '61, Timothy W. '65, Patrick J. '69.

William J. Poorvu '52

Chestnut Hill, MA. Yale '56, BA. Harvard Business School '58, MBA. Treasurer and Director, Boston Broadcasters, Inc. (CVB-TV, Channel Boston) and Lecturer, Harvard Business School. Formerly: Consultant



various private firms and Federal and State agencies, Managing Partner in certain real estate partnerships, and Lecturer, Harvard Graduate School of Design, Department of City Planning, 1968-77. Vice President and Governor, Tufts-New England Medical Center Hospital; Chairman, Scholarship Committee, Combined Jewish Philanthropies of Greater Boston; Member: Advisory Committee, Wider Opportunities for Women; Yale Scholarship Trust Committee Greater Boston; Governor's Foreign Busi-

ness Council. Publications: Articles in various architectural, planning and real estate journals. Andover Activities: Member, Isham Infirmary-Hospital Visiting Committee; Managing Editor Phillipian, Chess Club, French Club, Potpourri Editorial Board, Phillips Society, Senior Class Play, All-Club Soccer, All-Club Tennis, J.V. Tennis. Son, Jonathan H. '80.

Emily Ann Schroeder '71

New York, NY. Bowdoin College, Brunswick, ME, '75, B.A. in American history, minor in early European history. Account officer, National Banking Group at Citibank, N.A., handling correspondent Banks in the Southwest. Secretary, Bowdoin Club of New York; class agent Bowdoin Alumni Fund 1975; Bowdoin Alumni Interviewer. Andover Activities: Bicentennial Campaign Co-Chairman for the '70's in New York; member of Board of Directors of Andover/Abbot Alumni Association of New York City.



George B. Smith '55

New York, NY. Yale '59, BA; Yale Law School '62, LLB; New York University '67, PhD. Judge of the Civil Court of the City of New York. Formerly: Administrator of Model Cities, New York City, 1974-75; Law Secy. to Justice Harold A. Stevens, 1972-74; Law Secy. to Justice Edward R. Dudley, 1967-71; Law Secy. to Judge Jawn A. Sandifer, 1964-67; Staff attorney, NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund, 1962-64. Trustee: Horace Mann-Barnard School; Director: Harlem Lawyers Assoc.; Member: Bar Assoc. of the City of New York, Committee on Uniform State Laws; Committee on State Legislation, New York County Lawyers Assoc.; American Bar Assoc., Advisory Council, Harlem-Dowling Childrens Service; NAACP; One Hundred Black Men. Publications: With Jawn A. Sandifer, "The Tort Suit for Damages," *Brooklyn Law Review*, 1975; "The Failure of Reapportionment," *Howard Law Journal*, 1975. Andover Activities: 1st and 2nd Honor Rolls, Latin Declamation Prize, Phillips Soc. Prize, Student Congress, Hopkins Prize, Advisory Board, Blue Key, Proctor, Phillips Society, Rifle Club, JV Track.



Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen '37

(Mrs. Pettengill) Lunenburg, MA. Garland Junior College '41, A.A.; Board of Directors, Worcester County Chapter Mass. Heart Assoc.; Board of Directors, Mass. Heart Assoc.; President Women's League, All Saints Chapel; Burbank Hospital volunteer, Fitchburg, Mass. Formerly: kindergarten teacher 1941-42; President Garland Junior College Alumni Association; Board of Trustees, Garland Junior College; Admissions and Alumnae office Garland Junior College. Abbot Activities: Class Reunion Chairman 1967; Class Celebration Leader 1978; former Class News Secretary, Class Agent. Abbot-P.A. relatives: brothers, Irving '38, Kroger '40; sister, Patricia '43; daughter, Sara '73; cousins, Barbara Graf Robinson '46, Albert Beme '43, Henry Berne '43.



Thomas E. Taplin '38

Englewood, CO. Princeton '42, AB. Business Investor/Self Employed. Director: North American Coal Corporation, Cleveland, OH; Mentor Corporation; National Equipment Corporation; Boys' Clubs of Denver, Inc.; Trustee: Denver Parks and Recreation Foundation, Inc. Andover Activities: Co-Chairman, Colorado, of National Committee for the Bicentennial Campaign, 1977-78; Varsity Baseball Squad, Orchestra. 2nd LT., U.S. Air Force, Pilot. Son, Frank F. '78.



Daniel Warren '65

Toledo, OH. Yale '70, BA; Episcopal Divinity School '77, M.Div. Assistant Rector, St. Michael's Church, Toledo. Formerly: Teacher, East Harlem Block Schools, 1970-72. Andover Activities: Alumni Visiting Committee on Religion; 2nd Honor Roll, Varsity Hockey (Captain), Varsity Lacrosse (Captain), Varsity Football, Athletic Advisory Board Chairman, Interwoven Sweater, Student Congress, Advisory Board, Vice President Upper Class, Vice President Senior Class, Phillips Society, Gym Committee Chairman, Student Deacon, Wells Prize, Keyes Prize, Stiles Prize. Father, George U. '42; Brothers, Caleb T. '68 and Ethan L. '71.





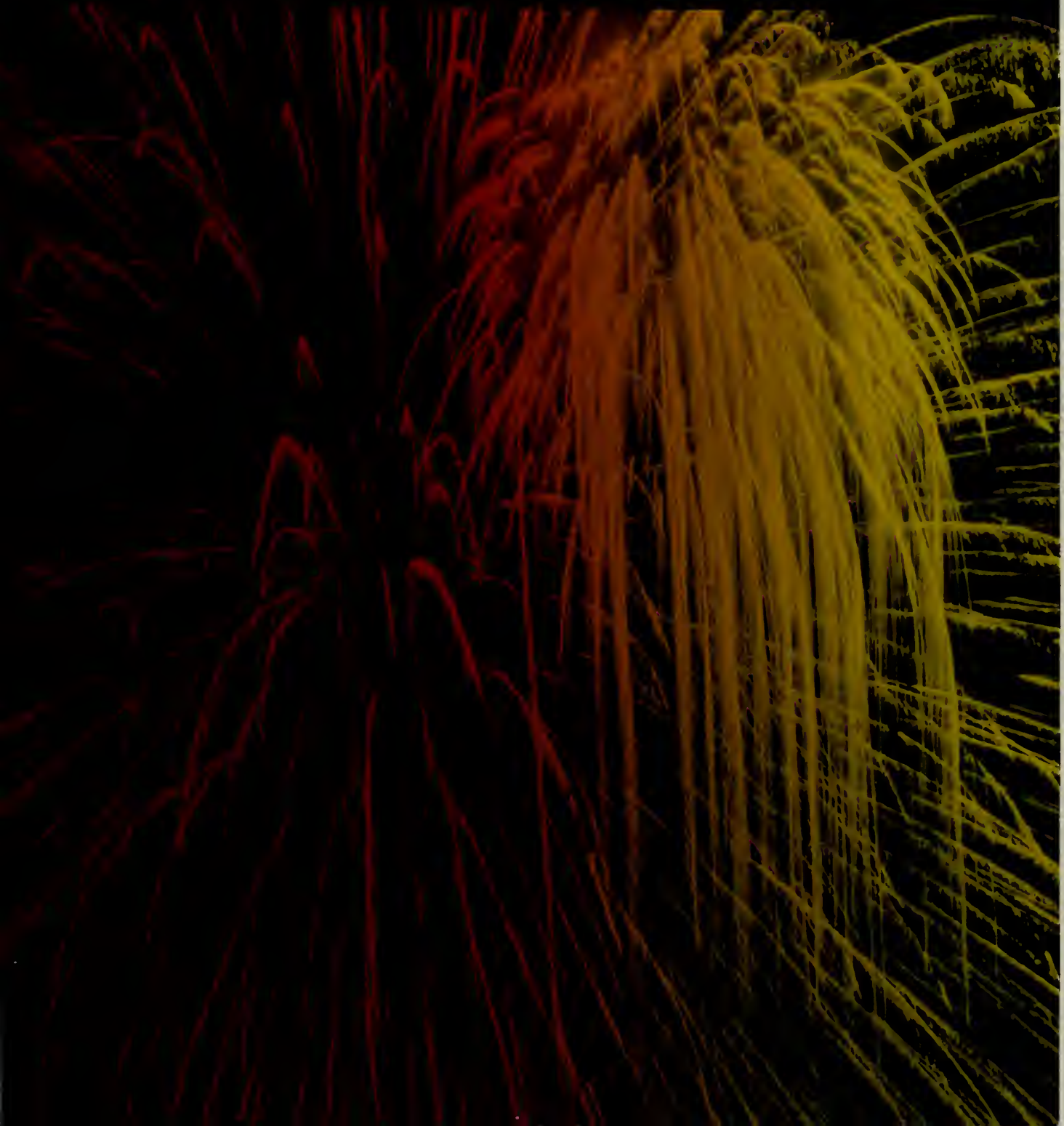
You Have A Date To Celebrate!

Andover and Abbot are having a joint birthday, and you are invited, with your family and friends. Don't miss the celebration of the 200th and 150th anniversaries of the founding of these two great institutions. Bring your family back to Andover and New England for a beautiful June weekend and don't miss:

- *The Grand Parade*
- *Seminars, lectures and exhibitions*
- *The Big Dance and Alumni dinners and reunions*
- *The fireworks and Band Concert*
- *Athletic events*
- *Concerts and theatre*
- *The Abbot Bazaar*

Join your classmates at the most interesting celebration in Andover's history.

ANDOVER BULLETIN



ANDOVER BULLETIN

August 1978

Volume 72

Number 1

Publisher: Frederic A. Stott '36
Editor: Helen Martin Eccles
Design: Ann M. Parks
Profiles Editor: Susan McCaslin
Production Assistant:

Ann Marie Johnston
Class News Editor: Nancy Coulthard
The Cover: Fireworks, graphically
emblazoned against the rain-blackened
sky, climaxed the Celebration
weekend. The photograph is Richard
Graber's.

Photography: Richard Graber
Katrina Thomas
Others: Gordon G. Bensley '43; Greg
Churchill '78; Robert Clark '78;
Sloane Condren '78; Dorothy M.
Crawford '78; F. Burke Dempsey '80;
Ryan Eaton, *Lawrence Eagle Tribune*;
Robert Fletcher '79; Jon Herskovits
'78; Pamela Hochschartner '78; Robert
L. Hooper '80; Dale S. Horne '78;
Katherine Klapkiw '78; C. Lee LeFevre
'79; Rose Lewis, *Lawrence Eagle
Tribune*; Esme S. Neely '78; D. Scott
Othoson '78; G. Warren Patterson
'78; Margaret Reynolds '78; Minou
Tierney '78; Kristin Timken '79; John
Vail '79; Jack Whiting '79.

Thanks are due to Ann Caldwell,
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The Chronicle of a Celebration

The Celebration of Andover's 200th and Abbot's 150th anniversaries, June 1-4, 1978, emerged as an extraordinary occasion whose events, performances, organization and spirit took even the most optimistic of us by surprise, excepting Frederick A. Peterson '34, director of the Celebration.

This was a celebration of history — tradition, continuity and change. This was an exhibition of the school today and of talent and accomplishment in the Andover family. But certainly it was the celebration of 200 years of teachers, students and learning. So it seems appropriate to offer as foreword to this Celebration Bulletin the remarks that one teacher, Frederick S. Allis, Jr., made at the Alumni-Faculty Dinner, on Friday, June 2, midway through the Celebration.

— The Editor

The Education of a Teacher

by Frederick S. Allis, Jr.

In 1947 Claude M. Fuess and Emory Basford published a book entitled *Unseen Harvests: A Treasury of Teaching*. I have been told that the two authors had an interesting division of labor on this project: Jack Fuess lent his name to it, in the belief that that would increase sales; and Emory did almost all the work. In any event the result is a rich smorgasbord of recollections, fictional passages, and essays on schools, teachers, and students. The authors endeared themselves to me by including generous selections from my favorite book on a boys' school, Evelyn Waugh's *Decline and Fall*. Recently I have been browsing around in this book and enjoying myself immensely. If it were still in print, I would urge all of you to buy it, but unfortunately it is not. In the course of my browsing I gradually became impressed by an interesting gap in the material covered. Nowhere in the book was there an account by a teacher of what he had learned from his pupils. This was not the fault of Jack Fuess and Emory Basford, for I know of no such approach to the subject of teaching anywhere. I submit, however, that unless a teacher can learn from his pupils he will be a poor pedagogue indeed. This evening I propose to take a short swipe at this subject, and

through the use of specific case histories, record a few of the many things that I have learned from my students.

One February afternoon in the 1950's I told my 5 o'clock class in American History that I had an important meeting in Boston the next afternoon and that I might be five or ten minutes late for class. I reminded them that according to school rules they did not have to wait if I were not present when the bell rang at 5 o'clock. But I said that I would appreciate it if they waited for ten minutes or so, for I did not wish to miss a whole class. The next afternoon, as I left Boston, it was clear that I could not make the class by 5 o'clock. It was bitterly cold, with the temperature well below zero. I drove as fast as I could and arrived about 5:10. When I opened the door, there they all were in their seats. I was touched; how thoughtful of them to wait, I said to myself, and I launched into a profuse speech of thanks. When I had finished a boy at the back raised his hand and said, "We had no place else to go." This taught me never to assume that students are motivated by altruism when they do something nice.

In his admirable biography of Theodore Roosevelt published in 1931, Henry F. Pringle has two highly entertaining chapters on the acquisition of the Panama Canal Zone by the United States in 1903. As some of you will remember, this was

accomplished by a revolution in Panama against Colombia, with at least the moral support of the United States. The revolution was almost bloodless, a fact that Mr. Pringle documented by explaining that the only fighting in Panama City occurred — and I quote — “when a Colombian gunboat tossed a shell or two into the town and killed a Chinaman.” When I first read that passage, I thought it was marvelously ludicrous, and when I started teaching American History I used to regale my classes with it. In the late 40’s, the 1950’s, and until the late 1960’s, my recounting of the Colombian gunboat-Chinaman episode was invariably greeted with gales of laughter by my classes. A teacher is always pleased when one of his jokes goes over, and I did not think much about it. Sometime in the later 1960’s I got off my joke as usual. The class was rather quiet. Then one student raised his hand and said, “I don’t think there’s anything funny about a Chinese getting killed.” I was immediately ashamed and humiliated. How could I have gone on so long using this joke? The lessons that I learned from this episode were: (1) don’t crack jokes that make fun of unfortunate people; and (2) your students may be more sensitive about people than you are.

Holding classes during the period of protest in the late 1960’s and early 1970’s sometimes presented problems. I think it was after the Cambodian crisis that I held an 11 o’clock class at which a particular student was to make an oral report. When the class met, he was absent, and his friends reported that he was involved in a protest march. Since this character’s report was to be the piece de resistance of the period, I was mad as hell at him. I’ll get that son-of-a-bitch tomorrow, I thought. Fortunately another student had his report ready, and so the period was not lost. The next day I arrived in class just before the bell. When I entered the classroom, I saw that my truant friend had filled three blackboards with his outline and had piled on the desk in front of him a mass of mimeographed material to be distributed to the class in connection with his report. I had planned to tell him that he had lost his chance to give a report and move on to the next man, but how could I now? I let him go and he did a top-notch job. The lesson that I learned from all this was that cutting an important class appointment does not necessarily mean lack of commitment to the subject being studied.

People are always asking me what the effect of coeducation has been on Phillips Academy. I always reply that as far as I am concerned, I can’t see that anything much has changed. Of course it must be remembered that I am speaking primarily of the

classroom experience. As I see it, there are bright girls and stupid girls, hard-working girls and lazy girls, pretty girls and ugly girls — just like the boys. Since coeducation started, my best student each year has pretty much alternated between boys and girls, with the girls, if anything, having the edge. Then at Christmas time, during the second year of coeducation, when I was convinced that there was no difference between boys and girls, I got a Christmas card that read, “Love, Tina.” Again I was proved wrong. *Girls are different.*

You will note that in all four of these cases I learned something because I was willing to admit, to myself at least, that I had been wrong. I think that it is essential for a teacher to make such admissions if he is to be successful. Yet sometimes this is difficult, for the whole structure of most schools is designed to reinforce the concept of teacher infallibility. Some teachers are so dependent on this concept that to have it challenged is intolerable for them. Yet these great kids have a lot to say to their teachers, and if the teachers will only listen, they can learn a great deal.



Wednesday, May 31

On the morning of Wednesday, May 31, the Andover campus held a quiet sense of expectancy: the Celebration of Andover's 200th and Abbot's 150th anniversaries, two years in the planning, would commence in a few hours. Twenty-nine faculty and student committees had done their work. In the Trustees' Room, Fred Peterson's Celebration Office, staffed by young alumni assistants and secretaries, with students, local parents and Abbot alumnae as volunteer helpers, was a command post, tense with last-minute orders. Wednesday morning they abandoned their computer terminal, moved out and established a beachhead at Evans Hall with registration sheets, Celebration Programs, boxes of name labels, and souvenir crew hats for the alumni.

At 1:00 p.m. registration for the school community began. Six hundred students lined up at the wrong door of Evans, but once this was straightened out, registration proceeded smoothly for the next three days.

Back in February, every Andover student had signed up for 14 hour-blocks of service, to make the Celebration go, but some deans and house counselors worried whether students would be distracted by the proximity of alcohol and gaiety from their commitments to direct traffic, register parents and alumni, babysit at the child care center, sell cotton candy at the Bazaar or build floats for the parade. There seemed to be plenty to worry about. Would people come to the party? If so, would there be chaos? Would the Celebration be a boom or a bust?

On Here's Andover: "They should close the book after that. No alumnus could leave with a dry eye."

Roger Murray '28



Classes, and the 200th academic year, ended Wednesday noon. After lunch, the first of many activities were taking place in corners of the campus. On the playing fields Andover's JV teams were playing Exeter. On the Merrimack River, the Exeter boys' crew outrowed their Andover counterparts, but the girls' crew was beating Exeter as they have beaten nearly everyone else the last two seasons. Within a month they would win gold, silver and bronze medals at the Nationals in Seattle, and four Andover girls would be representing the U.S.A. in the world championships in Yugoslavia.

On the central campus three or four students with nothing yet to do sat on the grass singing softly: "Happy Birthday to you. Happy Birthday to you. Happy Birthday, dear School, Happy Birthday to you."

At 2 p.m. in Kemper Auditorium, Diz Bensley's 14-projector multi-media smash hit, *Here's Andover*, officially began its cycle of presentations, before an audience of townspeople and faculty. The show was repeated non-stop from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. each of the four days of the Celebration, usually to a full house and seldom to a dry alumni eye. In different viewing rooms but on the same schedule, AV's professional and student staff began reeling Joyce Chopra's prize-winning documentary movie *In Their Time: Andover at 200* and Steve Marx's 1972 student-made period film *All for Andover*, based on former Headmaster Claude Fuess's chastely romantic potboiler of a novel.

At 7:30 Wednesday evening, the Addison Gallery opened its doors — and closed circuit TV screens — on its Celebration Exhibition, *Andover Past/Future* and the year-end exhibition of student work.

The Celebration had begun!



Thursday, June 1

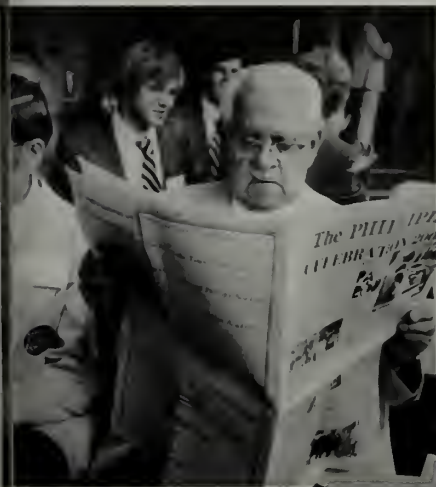
The population of Andover did not so much swell as shift on Thursday, as townspeople came up the Hill by the hundreds for Town of Andover Day. They gathered in the Cage with students, Trustees and faculty for the School/Town Assembly. Town of Andover guests represented the community that has nourished the school, notwithstanding moments of tension, over two centuries: Town Hall, the town's public and private day schools, the medical and merchant communities that supply student and faculty needs, staff members and, finally, the hundreds of families whose day student children over the years have carried home more than their share of schoolwide honors at each Commencement, and gone on to greater achievements.

Choral directors Keith Gould and J. Everett Collins, whose Andover High School Madrigal Singers contributed notably to the School/Town Assembly, came early and settled down to read the Celebration Program and the first of four daily *Phillipians*, issued by the combined old and new *Phillipian* boards to cover the Celebration.

William A. Doherty, who holds the state record for his years of public service on the Andover School Committee, chatted in the audience with Marjorie Stearns, citizen of Andover and daughter of Andover's 9th headmaster, Alfred E. Stearns.

"Remind us of the marvelous weave that ties this town and this Academy. Thanks be to Thee for that mutual generosity."

*from invocation by
J. Philip Zaeder,
Protestant Chaplain of
Phillips Academy*



Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer: "We are grateful to be in this town, at this time, on this day. . . . Andover's Main Street runs right through the center of the campus. May that blurring which is symbolized by our geography continue to serve us both well." He reminded the assembly that the town's first contribution to the Academy was its grammar school teacher, Eliphalet Pearson, who became the Academy's first principal.

Gifts sealed the celebration and rededication of the friendship between Andover the town and Andover the school. Fred Stott '36 and School President Julian Chang '78 unfurled a specially designed handmade flag bearing the town seal for the Town of Andover, presenting it to Norma Gammons, chairman of the town committee that helped PA Instructor Dorothy Judd plan the day.

In return, Selectman Albert Cole presented Ted Sizer with a resolution voted by the Selectmen; in calligraphy, illuminated and embellished, it hailed Andover as one of the nation's outstanding secondary schools, with a 200-year history of teaching the "great end and real business of living" to young people from every quarter of American life. And, Cole added in a practical vein, the Academy is one of the Town of Andover's top five taxpayers.

State Senator for Andover, William L. Saltonstall '45, principal speaker, cited the great schools founded in the town of Andover — Phillips Academy, Andover Theological Seminary, Abbot Academy, and Punchard High — and stressed the bonds of cooperation and common interest between town and gown: "Whether you live in the town or study in the school, when you come up Route 28 and see the Memorial Bell Tower ahead above the trees, it's a sign of coming home."

Townpeople were guests of honor at the School/Town luncheon with faculty and students in the gym, watched the PA-Andover High baseball and girls' softball games (town beat gown in both)





and Andover-Exeter contests in track and other sports. They could attend a *Visual Learning* seminar by Robert Lloyd on the philosophy of Andover's Visual Studies diploma requirement, a seminar on *The Computer and the Teaching of Mathematics in Secondary School* led by Mathematics Department Chairman Ted Hammond '40, Instructor *Emeritus* Richard Pieters and students, or a town-gown seminar that discussed *Traditionalism and Recent Trends in Secondary School Physical Education and Athletics*.

Ted Hammond on the effect of the computer on learning: "It's a form of learning that takes place over which teachers almost have no control. It's spontaneous and it's got a motivation that comes from within the kiddo. It is extraordinarily disciplinary in effect."

Dick Pieters, who has witnessed the whole computer revolution from the cumbersome machines of the mid-50's to the miniaturized computers of today: "I envisage the time, rapidly approaching, when computers are going to be in your household."

Ted Harrison '38, former PA athletic director: "Today there is an erosion of traditional sports — football, baseball, basketball — because there are so many other forms of amusement. Look at the explosion of racket sports and golf. The real problem at Andover is to maintain some semblance of order in the kaleidoscopic shifting of emphases within the school program. Is frisbee a letter sport? I say, hell no, but I could be wrong."

Christopher Kirkland, English Instructor and girls' crew coach: "Traditionalism IS the recent trend in secondary school athletics. Our new women won't disappear, but they so easily become men. Some five years into rowing as an equal opportunity, most schools have yet to own a racing shell or even a rowing seat that is designed for an oarswoman. It takes energy, it keeps them at a disadvantage, and it wouldn't probably be worth mentioning were it not such a good metaphor for the current state of

women's athletics in our secondary schools."

Dick Swift, Andover High School athletic director: "Traditionalism in sports to me means things that haven't changed: respect for authority, respect for others, team and individual discipline, competition. I see the values being the same; what I see differently is how we teach and what we teach. Sports now are almost entirely coed and there's a new emphasis on lifetime and individual sports."

Afterwards, a feast of entertainment awaited townspeople and early-arriving parents and alumni in the Underwood Room, on GW's mainstage, in the Drama Lab, Commons, and Cochran Chapel: *Potluck Puppetry*, madrigal singing, *The Crucible* and the second day's performances of the foreign language plays, the Dance Recital and *Godspell*. Cochran Chapel was the setting for the world premiere of a choral and orchestral work composed by Daniel Pinkham '40 as a setting for the poems of James Wright. The music was commissioned for the Bicentennial by the Trustees, conducted by the composer and performed by student musicians. The student orchestra then gave a virtuoso performance of Beethoven's Third Piano Concerto, and was rewarded with a standing ovation from a full house. The evening ended with joyful dancing in the Underwood Room to the "big band" sounds of the PA Jazz Band, under Bill Clift's baton. Such performances, repeated on successive days of the Celebration, led many alumni to declare the talent, discipline and dedication evident in student performances was the most impressive part of the Celebration.





Friday, June 2

Friday was Parents' Day, all day, and also the day of the first organized alumni activities. The registration mills were grinding as parents and alumni poured into the campus. Parents had a morning meeting in Cochran Chapel with the headmaster, and a faculty panel on the academic and residential life of the school; and later they met with the college counseling team.

Lunch at Commons wasn't quite the same with Mother and Father there, the Fidelio Society singing the 16th and 19th century madrigals and the Phillips Academy Quartet (plus one) playing the Mozart Viola Quintet in G Minor.

After lunch the tents across the Vista were transformed into the carnival atmosphere of the Abbot Bazaar, run by students and faculty. Andover and Abbot memorabilia, joy juice, home-baked goods and ice cream cones were on sale, and there were games for children to play. A professional auctioneer put up a veneer chest, a pair of antique spool beds, a moosehead, and mirrors; two striped tents were crammed with more of the superb, the mundane and the outlandish.





By Friday afternoon the alumni were here in force — members of the Old Guard, like C. Lloyd Thomas '15, and younger alumni, like Nancy Lee Peterson '74, lined up to register. Officially, 7,035 people went through the formal registration process during the Celebration, and unofficial estimates put the total on campus July 1-4 at more than 10,000!

Old friends met and greeted on the Vista during the Bazaar. Alumni white hats, with Abbot and Andover seals, were everywhere. Kate Bunnell of the Ladies Benevolent Society brought out a wheelbarrow of *Andover Cookbooks* and proceeded to sell them. In front of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, the Bicentennial Footrace was about to begin — 41 runners, aged 10 to over 50, adjusted their number placards and bounced up and down on their toes until a shot sent them streaking right through the auction crowd en route to the Bird Sanctuary — and onto the evening news: Boston's Channel 5-TV, covering the Celebration, interviewed Trustee George Bush '42 in his running shorts, filmed the Bazaar, the footrace, and the Andover-Exeter lacrosse game.

Franny '81, Peter '61 and Grandfather Willis Trafton '36 escorted yet another Trafton to the Abbot Bazaar. For seminars and other programs, families took good advantage of a completely equipped Child Care Center in the basement of Samuel Phillips Hall. Here there was a professionally staffed playroom, a darkened crib room, and at least four student helpers at all times to play with and help care for babies and small children anytime from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m., and later on Saturday night. Faculty organizer Jon Stableford said the Center logged some 500 "child hours" during the Celebration; the only really tense time was when five nursing babies all got hungry at once.

"The great difference that I remember in contrasting the 150th with the 200th: whereas we marched in a parade, we mostly watched what had been planned for us and for others who were there. The vigorous and marvelous participation of your students in almost every phase of the Celebration was so impressive."

Henry P. Brightwell, Jr. '31





The number of seminars doubled on Friday, and so did the attendance. English Instructor Michael Lopes and students led a poetry reading. Hammond and Pieters repeated the Computer seminar. Historians Fritz Allis '31, Susan Lloyd and Ted Harrison '38 gave previews of their school histories.

In the Alumni Council Forum, Jack Richards, chairman of the Cluster Deans, called the Andover of today "a happy compromise between the slightly rigid Andover of 1963 and the Andover of the very early '70's, with its uncertainties, traumas and, some would say, its excessive permissivism. This middle-of-the-road position has been reached by conviction, not by default."

Don Cole '40, Exeter's Dean: "Both Andover and Exeter have changed with the times. Where do we go from here and what gives? We seem to be replacing one form of education for another. What has given way is lonely, individual work; what has increased is group work."

John U. Munro '30, Charter Trustee: "To us old timers, perhaps the most extraordinary thing about the school now — apart from coeducation — is the variety of courses at the Academy."

History Instructor Thomas Lyons: "There has been this popcorn explosion in the curriculum, and it has both pros and cons. It's attractive to students applying to Andover; faculty morale is higher because now every teacher within a year or two has a chance to offer an elective course. Now for the cons: With this diversity do we find that faculty members are doing so many things that they are unable to do them as they would like to do them? Does this program cost more than it's worth?"

The *Master Teachers Seminar* brought five faculty emeriti together to discuss their primary goals as teachers, before two or three generations of their former students.

Dr. Alston Chase on the art of housemastering: "There were three



things I was most interested in instilling into the boys: manhood, morals and justice. The process of growing up and of education must necessarily hold some hurts. Though we will not find justice in this world, I hoped in a small way, in a microcosm, to hold up before these boys my imperfect attempt to approximate the nature of justice, so that later they might remember."

Carolyn Goodwin's credo on teaching: "If you can share with the class your own enthusiasm, your own joy in the subject and get them to appreciate the neatness of a little point or perhaps the eloquence of an advanced proof, then I think they really have something to take away with them besides the practical." Bob Maynard: "There are three elements for an effective teacher: One must know the subject well; one must be a salesman; and finally, the teacher must be an actor — if you can't put the show on the road, the other two are meaningless."

Germaine Arosa stressed drawing on her own rich French cultural heritage, and following the standard set by Abbot Principal Marguerite Hearsey (present at the seminar) "that teachers had a duty going beyond a subject to a form of teaching that involves the teacher's personality, education, background, understanding of young people and getting along with people." Dr. James Grew maintained that "the personality of the teacher is what students remember. All I have tried to do is teach the students to understand French, speak it and read it and write it — and love it."

A capacity crowd of women of all ages and not a few men attended the seminar on *A Women's View: The Abbot-Phillips Academy Merger and Coeducation, Five Years Later*. Mary Bunting, president emeritus of Radcliffe College, who was the first Elizabeth Rogers guest lecturer at Andover this spring, gave the overview: "You can say all kinds of things about the ways you would like young people to think about the world, but if the

structure of the community in which they are is not true to those things, then the messages that get across are very questionable. Does Andover's structure work for the women faculty as well as it works for the men faculty, and is it really respectful of the things that are important to the people who are important?"

Leslie Ballard, Instructor in Chemistry: "When I teach boys and girls in my chemistry classroom, I don't feel that the boys solve problems one way and the girls another. But it also is a fact that in our upper level science courses, there are very few girls. They vary from zero to 20 percent, while the percentage of girls in the school is 40 percent. Perhaps the kinds of models the girls are getting now are not different enough from the kinds of models I got when I was younger. We need more female teachers and more female speakers in our big lectureships."

Mary Minard '55, Instructor in History: "One of the things we women have disagreed about is

how much variety there should be — or can be — in this institution among the women who work here and serve as role models. I think there should be more full-time women who teach, coach and run a dorm."

Marion Finbury, Director of College Counseling: "The thing I find most distressing about Andover is its inflexibility in getting more women to partake in the community in situations other than the triple threat. I would like to see more middle-aged women on the faculty, and in order to do it I think the school will simply have to make more accommodations to the lifestyle of middle-aged women who already have homes and families."





"Genetic engineering" and such popular phrases got scant attention from Tufts Professor John Kimball '49, Ruben Gittes, M.D., '52, Trustee Gerard Piel '33, publisher and editor of *Scientific American*, and PA Biology Department Chairman Tom Cone in a crackling seminar — *Bio-Medical Research: The Social Consequences and the Need for Public Policy*. The alumni speakers unanimously agreed that the scientific community would be self-policing; the controls should be in the choice of applied research area.

Gerard Piel steered the discussion to what public policy should be on funding applied versus basic research. Piel said England takes for granted the need for basic research, but the U.S. weights its dollars disproportionately toward applied research. The panel jumped right in, suggesting that skyrocketing bio-medical costs are partially due to concentrating government funding too heavily on expensive and often unproductive applied research such as the much-publicized "War on Cancer." In John Kimball's words, "the funding shortchanges and often bypasses basic research which leads to understanding of the nature of the disease process. Very inexpensive basic research has led to enormously reducing the finan-

cial and human costs in such disease areas as TB, polio and mental illness."

Ruben Gittes, Chief of Urology at Harvard Med School, noted: "It was Enders, not Salk, who got the virus. Enders, who also isolated the measles virus, represents the one percent in research who do the inspired fundamental research, the virtuoso work; they are the Mozarts of biology. Let's be sure that this 1 percent can flourish. We also have to think about how applied research affects our environment. It's so easy to make a new substance, and so hard to determine its effect. There is a time bomb in the effect of the chemical revolution on our environment. As a urologist, who has to deal with bladder tumors, I am personally listening to it tick away."

"It seems to me the school is in fine shape, especially academically, physically, emotionally and, of course, historically. One can only ponder as to its state 100 years hence, but it's hard to imagine it being geometrically improved on what exists today."

William L. Saltonstall '45



The weather Friday was perfect for sports; everyone was in a Celebration mood, and Andover was beating Exeter in just about everything. Who could ask for more? Both lacrosse teams won. The hard-fought 6-4 victory gave the boys' varsity of Coach Frank Eccles '43 undisputed title to the Northern New England championship.





Andover girls' flying feet were too much for Exeter in a close win, 7-6. Tennis also won, but track fell to the traditionally powerful Red squad.

Tired players returning to the locker rooms encountered a lineup of shovels and a speakers platform for the Athletic Complex ground breaking ceremony. The Complex, now one-third funded, will provide girls' locker space, and gymnastics room in the new Abbot Academy wing, a dance studio, new squash courts, given by Adrian C. Israel '32 and his son Thomas '62, and a new coaches' and trainers' quarters to be named for Helen and John F. Bronk. The ceremony brought together diverse elements of the Andover-Abbot family who generously made this possible. Donna Ogilvie '30 shared the historic Abbot shovel with Tami Glumevich '81, whose class will be able to use the new facilities.

The crowd then melted downhill into the alumni reception in the right field of the baseball diamond, where new arrivals greeted old friends and teachers.



Non Sibi: The Alumni and the Academies, The Alumni-Faculty Dinner Honoring Two Centuries of Alumni Service.

It was clear by now that more than 2,500 alumni were back and enjoying themselves. Old Blue musician Ben Cutler '22, flanked by George Bush '42 and Alumni Council President Steve Burbank '64, led the singing. The birthday cake with the Academies' seals was a present from a local baker.

Only the humor was dry when Fritz Allis '31 talked on very recent history — his own association with students and what he kept on learning from them.

Chairman Mel Chapin's '36 announcement that the Bicentennial Campaign had reached \$30,000,000 for the Celebration, making the goal suddenly "do-able" — was worth celebrating. The cake was symbolically cut by Sumner Smith '08 — and Ruth Pringle '05, and two graduating seniors, Jeff Savit and Martha Hill.

Diana Kiarsis Mayer '64, president-elect of the Alumni Council, addressed the future role of alumni in the affairs of the Academy.





Trustee George Bush '42 gave a rousing speech urging more citizen participation and less government control. "Andover and Abbot, during their many years of dedication to youth, have inculcated into their sons and daughters a sense of service and at the same time a sense of private worth. . . . It's been possible because we are free. . . . We will survive as a free country if Andover and other schools like us remain free of government control."



"I think that the most impressive thing was the awesome display of talent in terms of music, dance, theatre, audio-visual displays and last, but not least, organization. It was an event we shall always remember."

David Cory '30

For students and their parents late Friday afternoon — a chance to catch a showing of the multi-media slide show, the two movies, *Godspell* or *The Crucible*, and go to the picnic supper in Flagstaff Court. In the evening — the Dance Recital, or the Pinkham Premiere/Beethoven in Cochran Chapel, and afterwards the Candlelight Baccalaureate Service for Seniors, their parents and the faculty.

When everyone else had gone to bed, students responsible for preparing the parade floats were working on last-minute constructions through the night, and filling balloons with helium.



Saturday, June 3

Chair Company employees walked off the job after Friday, so PA's maintenance staff, already putting in extraordinary hours, worked until midnight Friday to strike the set — 2600 chairs and the banquet tables — of the alumni dinner in preparation for Saturday night's dance. They were again at work early Saturday to finish setting up chairs for the Convocation.



The Parade:

Pomp and circumstance: the massed flags of every state and country which has a student now at Andover. General George Washington leading the parade, his nephews running behind him calling "Please Uncle George, send us to Andover."

Abbot Cluster's Abbot Gate was the undisputed winner of the cluster floats; other students marched under rainbows of balloons.

Informality, imagination and fun. One cluster issued soap bubble liquid and blowers. There were 175 marching students who blew bubbles all the way to the center of town and back, to the Vista, where balloons were freed to rise and finally vanish from sight. A giant helium-filled Mother Phillips rose into the air like Mary Poppins. As in 1795, General Washington reviewed the troops and the Militia fired a salute to end the parade.

"The thing that impressed me was that they said the parade would start at 9:00 and it did."

Al Rowland '28





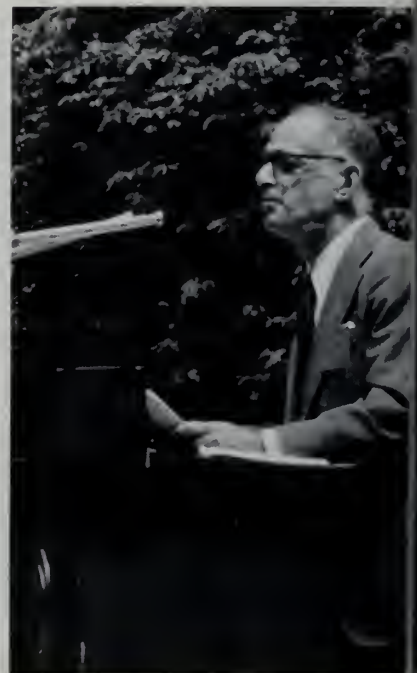
The Convocation:

Samuel Phillips Hall, in bright public sunshine, was the backdrop as it had been to another moment like this, fifty years before: a ceremonial pause for seriousness of thought, to rededicate Phillips Academy to its founder's goals. This time the balloons were not quite out of sight above the trees but the Parade spirit subtly changed. The procession of Trustees and distinguished guests began.

The Headmaster's address "The School and the State" (see p. 33) explored the future — principles by which to solve the dilemma of a school that has an explicit public purpose, yet is privately managed; that wishes to democratize non-public schools, yet fears the tendency of increased governmental control that spells homogenization for American education.

In "The Great End and Real Business of Living," John Morton Blum '39, Professor of History at Yale, explored Andover's history for sources of the school's republicanism, and explored his own experience at Andover for the source of the school's great positive influence on students. He found that source to be the constant and influential impact of dedicated masters, "the best of whom constituted a learned ministry . . . Barss, Basford, Bender, Benner, Benton, Blackmer . . . moral authorities all of them, carriers of the school's tradition, masters in their day at Andover, models in this, of the great end and real business of living."

John Blum was introduced by senior Meg Carley, who told him, "You, Dr. Blum, are returning after more than forty years, I am just about to leave; you are a scholar, I am a student; you are a man of the world, and I am a young woman entering a new world. As students here, we have been practicing a craft of learning which in you has become an accomplished talent. These differences are many, but what we have in common is this school, and dedication, whatever the paths, toward leaving our world a bit better than we found it. . . ."



"The wonder was that though thousands were hosted, each guest felt one's own self to be the special guest. Such warmly personal reception of multitudes is beyond rarity. It is wonder or miracle."

Edward G. Robinson,
OSA
Pastor, St. Augustine's
Church, Andover



The Convocation closed with a benediction by A. Sidney Lovett, chaplain *emeritus* of Yale, trustee *emeritus* of Abbot Academy. Congratulations followed at the Sizars' reception for guests from other schools and universities, the Commonwealth and beyond.

The Saturday afternoon seminars offered their overflow crowds provocative questions, as well as shelter from the first rain that fell on the Celebration. For example: *How Can Individuals Prosper in a World Dominated by Large Institutions?* Dr. Franz Ingelfinger '28, editor *emeritus* of the *New England Journal of Medicine*, observed that the use of whole batteries of modern tests in search of 100 percent diagnostic accuracy contributes in a major way to the runaway prices of health care, which now represent 9 percent of the Gross National Product: "How this will be solved, short of actual government regulation, is the injection somehow of competition into the system. At present, among doctors, the hospital, the third-party payer, the patient — not one has any incentive to economize."

David Cohen '70, Harvard Law School student: "For us this seminar's question has been answered. All of us in some way are prospering. The question may be what we can do to make the institutions for which we will work more responsive to people who haven't been so lucky."

Alexander Trowbridge '47, vice-chairman of the board of Allied Chemical Corporation: "We read everywhere that 'small is beautiful, but the trend is toward larger, not smaller, institutions. The objective is to build somehow a vital economy and a more humane society within that framework. We are watching now in the 70's an interesting transfer of the word 'success' from its traditional form toward meaning 'self-fulfillment.' I think managers of large organizations aren't going to be able to leave the personal side of the equation to their personnel departments. Their work force wants to learn new things, find interest in work and have means to express themselves."



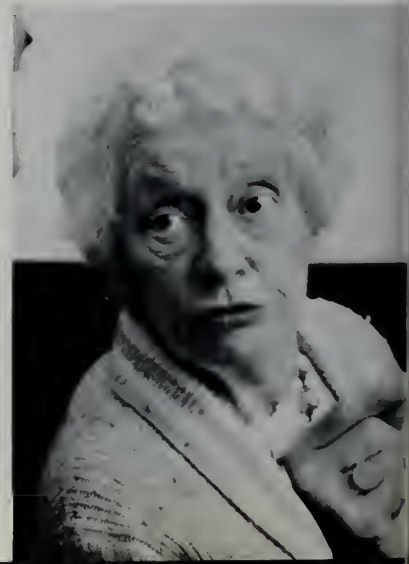


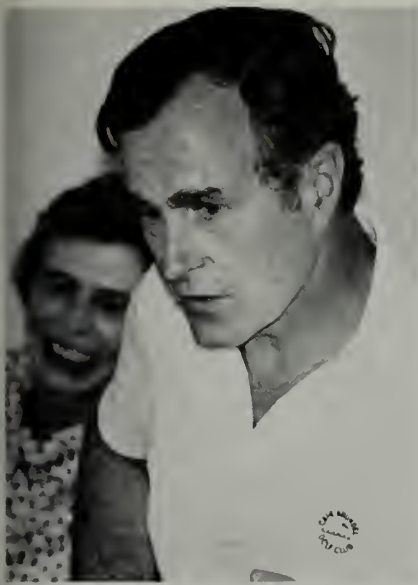
Bart Hayes '22 led the seminar on *Art and Technology: Can the Man-made World be Better Than the Garden of Eden?* Painter Maud Morgan, a former Abbot art teacher, and designer George Nelson argued that our culture is seriously out of balance with overdevelopment of technology (the linear, rational and verbal side of life) and underdevelopment of art (the irrational side which deals in imagination and myth). The alumni and parent audience was generally sympathetic, though not all were willing to assign technology the bogeyman role.

George Nelson: "It's not the strength of the technical thing that is bad, but the balance is out. The electronics advances are terrific, but not enough to sustain a civilization. The human animal has always operated as two halves — the old Ying-Yang thing, and seems to have had its cultural peaks — Athens, Florence — when the stuff appears to be in balance."

From the audience: "Isn't imagination the link between art and technology?"

Maud Morgan: "Yes, and I think myth is the link. In art, through myth, all these disparate ideas — some of them very earthy and gutsy, some of them intellectual, some hopeful — every single kind of thing can be combined into one unit. This cannot be done any other





way, and I think this is one of the important directions."

You had to fight for a seat in the seminar on *What is the Role of the Best and Brightest in American Politics?* George Bush '42: "A lot of intellectuals don't want to get involved in precinct politics, in getting out the vote, registration or all those ghastly things. And the minute they don't do that, they assign away a larger-than-life participation to somebody else."

Ann Cole Gannett '33, Massachusetts State Legislator: "It used to be an honor and a privilege to serve. The whole country seems to be apathetic and has lost confidence in government. Here we are, supposedly the best and the brightest, but we're really only worried whether there's anything in it for us. We are not going to turn this country around until we get over that and go back to the feeling that we have a responsibility to this country."

James Kunen '66, author of *The Strawberry Statement*: "Being asked to address this question suggests to me that there is supposed to be some nexus between the concept of the best and the brightest and Phillips Academy. I think there's something there we have to be aware of or beware of. That attitude can breed a sort of arrogance rather than the sort of leaders this country needs. . . . The best role for the best and the brightest, I think, is in middle management positions in government, not as advisors."

To the seminar on *Affirmative*

"An incredible and delightful weekend of celebration. It really was a superb success and I hope that others will be inspired to contribute to what I know will be an inspired future of the School."

Mary Crane
Abbot Academy
Principal, 1955-66



Action: Is Phillips Academy Moving in the Right Direction? Moderator Meredith Price, Associate Admissions Director, suggested a focus from the 1965 Steering Committee report: "a socially representative national school." He noted that the curve of minority students peaked in the late 60's, after John Kemper helped establish ABC, but started downward as ABC funds shrank and racial relationships grew more tense after the assassination of Martin Luther King, Jr. Andover continues to be ABC's largest client, but has largely had to rely on its own initiative to recruit minority students. Another problem: it is easier to find able minority faculty than to persuade them to bring their families to live in a predominantly white community.

Steve Burbank '64: "The school is not moving in the right direction because as the school's size has increased, the number of minority students has not. The complementary programs — like (MS)² — do draw some minority students though, and that can't be discounted."

Ed McPherson '72, who directed the first (MS)² summer program: "(MS)² aims to bridge the gap between math and science test scores of inner city and suburban students, so minority students can compete on college and post-college levels for careers in science and medicine."

Burbank: "How about qualifications? Can Andover look beyond test scores?" Elwyn Lee '67: "I hope Andover can still indulge itself to look beyond the numbers. I never scored well and flunked every first test I took here, but outperformed many classmates here and at college. The admission picture can be changed — by even a handful of people. I personally can help."

An issue for another group — girls — drew strong audience interest, particularly from parents. Liza Collery '78 said co-education is 99 percent successful "but there are problems of being females at Andover, especially in math. Girls are not getting the support they need."

Parent: "Is there something in the habit of teaching math that is masculine and causing the problem?"

One of the most talked-about seminars, *English Catch-22: The Range of Satire*, brought Pulitzer Prize-winning alumnus Jeff MacNelly '65 together with Hart Leavitt, faculty *emeritus*, and English Instructor Tom Regan '51. It was hard to tell which was louder — the roars of laughter or the peals of thunder from the downpour outside. The audience was in a festive mood for the panelists' presentation of verbal, musical and visual satire. Hart Leavitt claimed: "Satire is made by people who play with things that other people take seriously, and this is why lots of people don't like satirists." He employed his clarinet, *The Baroque Beatles Book* and other recordings to make his point. Jeff MacNelly showed a series of his own cartoons and demonstrated cartooning presidents in a few easy strokes. His comments brought as much laughter as the visual representations. He claims his work is not that difficult because his subjects provide the gag lines without realizing it.

Another well known PA syndicated cartoonist, William Hamilton '58, came to the Celebration with his sketchpad under his arm — on a cartoon assignment from *Esquire*.

Tom Regan noted that satire can vary from the bitterness of Orwell's *1984* to the lighthearted columns of Art Buchwald. MacNelly tries to avoid the nasty kind: "I don't have the instinct for the jugular that I think you do need in a lot of satire, but I think you can get the point across with humor. . . . If you can get people to look at your stuff expecting a laugh, and throw in a little truism or something in there, I think you can communicate with them a lot better than if you're just constantly being heavy-handed."





Seventeen runs in one unbelievable inning. It was Andover over Exeter, 23-17, when the long day was over. The umpire was taking no nonsense about his call from the Exeter coach. On Saturday, more than 60 alumni lacrosse players suited up to teach the varsity how to play, but varsity teamwork overcame individual virtuositities. Then the alumni divided up into two teams to play on in the rain.



"If there is one thought that prevails in the minds of my classmates (we had over 140 blokes return from the Class of '68 for the gala) as a post-comment to our return to Andover, it is: Andover is a hell of a lot healthier now than when we were students on the Hill — and much the better for it."

J. Murph Yule
Celebration Leader for
1968

It would be impossible to overestimate the importance of music to the Celebration or the lengths to which William Thomas' music staff and students extended themselves to provide it several times a day. By Saturday night's performances of *Carmina Burana* with its chorus and orchestra of nearly 400 students, faculty, parents, alumni and townspeople, followed by Handel's Royal Fireworks Concert, the effect was overwhelming. The dancers in *Carmina* had been giving daily recitals, and back at the center of the campus, actors in major plays and puppeteers had performed and reperformed demanding roles at high peak. The Performing Arts and Music Departments surely displayed the Andover student body at its best.

"... Finally, as an old grad, I never thought I'd see the day when 'Andover men' would appear on a ballet stage — and perform superbly they did in *Carmina Burana*. A great occasion, brilliantly conceived, superbly executed. Our thanks to you and Sam Phillips."

David Cory '30





Handel's Royal Fireworks Music, written in 1749 for the immense fireworks display of George I, celebrated the signing of the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. In 1978 it accompanied the immense fireworks display of Theodore I and his students, celebrating, if not the signing of the Abbot-Phillips Treaty, then surely the 150th birthday of one and the 200th birthday of the other. Performed by a large concert band of outstanding high school musicians from PA and other schools, it was sheltered from the driving rain by the roof of the Sumner Smith Hockey Rink, a heretofore unrecognized concert shell.

The Rink already had housed Hart Leavitt's Righteous Jazz Band, which entertained seniors and parents coming from their Cluster Deans' receptions and picnics, and alumni arriving from their class dinners for the fireworks and the Dance for All Ages.

The fireworks, delayed by the rain, were a gorgeous 45-minute display, exploding in the misty air to the brilliant crescendos of the Fireworks Concert Band and the delight of students and alumni. At the end, two set pieces were ignited; huge clouds of steam burned off to reveal the Abbot and Andover seals. A viewer remarked "This is the craziest show I've ever seen."

It was 11:30 p.m. Damp and dazed by fireworks, everyone retreated to the Cage for the music of The World's Greatest Jazz Band of Yank Lawson and Bob Haggart, sponsored by John Barker Hickox '54 and later spelled by Hart Leavitt's group, or to the Gym where the Great Estate was playing rock and disco music.



Sunday, June 4

By Sunday morning, the Abbot Bazaar tents were gone, and the main campus was spotless for the traditional Phillips Academy Commencement that the seniors wanted. Magically the crowds and the tents had vanished. The Celebration might never have been, except for the waves of applause tired but happy seniors gave Fred Peterson when he rode up on his bike.

The Commencement procession began, then the seniors lined the Vista to applaud their faculty. They heard advice from their headmaster: "Remain critical and don't be swept along with the crowd. Have the courage to march to a different drummer that may lead to the real future. Realize that you have significant power over your lives and use it well. These may be old-fashioned and predictable messages, but they are sturdy and necessary ones too."

"I never felt the full power and standing of the school before. It is not simply a great national school, it is a great world school."

L. Metcalfe Walling '26,
retired foreign service
officer



The School and the State

*Convocation Address
by Theodore R. Sizer, Headmaster
Saturday, June 3, 1978*

We are gathered today to celebrate two birthdays, the 200th of Phillips Academy and the 150th of Abbot Academy. What for us is special about these two schools, and the school that followed their merger, is not that they are the oldest in the country or the largest or unequivocally even the best—because they're not—but that we as individuals are part of them, as students or parents or teachers or graduates or colleague educators. We personally owe them something, and we wish them well.

Beyond these personal claims for the Academies' uniqueness, traditionally we have added one more, that Andover is the "oldest incorporated boarding school in the United States." Such sounds pretty dry and rather prosaic, to be sure; but it is worth examining. While all colonial "schools" below the collegiate level had existed either as the personal enterprises of individuals, of teachers who, as it were, hung out their shingles and took in pupils, or as the relatively unstable offshoots of town government, where selectmen from time to time might hire a schoolmaster, the Phillipses created a corporation and sought for it a state charter. The corporate form of organization permitted the Academy to own property, thus decreasing the dependence on tuition and creating the possibility for permanently funded scholarships. Andover's first scholarship was awarded in 1790, the income from a fund established by John Phillips of Exeter, New Hampshire.

The corporate form provided two additional, and crucial, characteristics. It permitted an orderly succession of responsibility for the Academy from one board of Trustees and Master to another. Earlier establishments depended entirely on the availability of an individual teacher, who came and went—and whose so-called school came and went with him. Andover's corporate form allowed the

building of a tradition and reputation, assuring families that their children's school was on a sustained, permanent footing. The corporate form, and the Massachusetts charter articulating it, outlined publicly the intention of the founders and prescribed the relationship of the Academy to the state. We were founded as "a free public school or Academy", to provide "for youth of requisite qualification from every quarter" an education of mind and morals devoted to "the great end and real business of living". We were to be creatures of the state, and to serve a particular, and public, interest.

The corporate form of organization has had a long history in American higher education—most of the colonial colleges were so established—but Andover was first to adopt it among the institutions created to serve a more diverse and usually younger student body, that cohort of schools which we now call "secondary" education. Following the foundation of Phillips the pattern caught on, and in the frenzy of institution building in the nineteenth century prior to the Civil War, the corporation, with state charter and serving public ends, was the most usually adopted model across the country. Thousands of academies sprouted, Abbot Academy among them, and most, like Abbot, organized in corporate form. While the Phillipses never proselytized for their academy model, for a variety of reasons it was widely emulated. Phillips Academy was thus a leader in the institutionalization of American secondary education, providing an organizing vehicle which gave form and stability to a previously chaotic and ephemeral system of schools. In so doing, Andover outlined, both explicitly and implicitly, a relationship of secondary education with the state, with government and the political process.

And so it is with this history of organizational innovation in mind that we approach what is surely

to be our third century's most vexing problem, the relationship of schools such as ours with the modern state. We have an explicit public purpose, yet classify ourselves organizationally as independent. Frequently we see ourselves today as battling with government rather than reinforcing it. For many today, government is a kind of enemy, in a fashion which would have profoundly puzzled our founders.

Let me review our current corporate and governmental status. We still have legal standing as a charitable corporation in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, under our original 1780 charter. We technically are licensed by the Andover School Committee and are subject to inspection by that body. We are accredited by the New England Association of Schools and Colleges, a non-governmental organization of educational institutions whose approval of schools has, by the explicit assent of the six New England state governments and of the federal government, the force of law. Accordingly, the schooling we provide meets for our students and their parents the obligation of compulsory education. We are subject to specific state law for a number of curricular offerings and for safety and related standards. We are subject to federal law primarily in our status as a charitable institution. In return for the substantial benefits of paying limited local, state and federal taxes and of receiving gifts in a form which provides tax advantages for their donors, we are subject to a variety of federal regulations relating to matters such as personnel and admissions policies and building codes.

Our status today gives us both substantial financial advantages and equally substantial freedom, perhaps even more freedom than we choose today to grasp. Most of the existing governmental restraints are on the whole reasonable, if vexing at times in their application. But the worry we should

have is the trend — most noticeable so far in higher education—, a trend toward greater and less reasonable government interference and regulation of education, toward a centrally imposed homogenization of American education.

It is a truism that when private higher education gets the measles, within but a few months or years schools like ours get an itchy rash. Accordingly, we should watch our older cousins with considerable care. Prior to World War II private higher education, organized in corporate form similar to ours, had roughly the same relationship with government as we do today. However, World War II, the succeeding Cold War and the deliberate blurring of academic and governmental lives that has characterized the last twenty years dramatically changed that relationship. Higher education grew due to government support of students, and government used the universities for research, development and policy analysis on an unprecedented scale. LaFollette's "Wisconsin Idea" of an interlocking university and state had come to fruition. By the mid-sixties, Clark Kerr could properly describe some of the great private institutions as "federal grant universities." Indeed, even mighty Harvard with its endowment now well over a billion dollars, depends on federal sources for some twenty-five percent of its operating budget; and portions of Harvard, particularly those units in science and medicine, rely on federal largesse to cover well over half of their costs. Harvard and its institutional cousins are today both public and private universities, and are subject to pressures quite unlike anything we experience or even which they experienced but twenty-five years ago.

The results of this infusion of public interest and funds into private higher education are mixed. Federal aid, particularly the so-called GI Bill, made possible the democratization of private higher education, by supporting a growing army of middle and lower mid-

dle income students in colleges which previously had been financially out of reach of these people. Federal aid has made possible an almost geometric growth of research, such as that in medicine, to the great and lasting benefit of all of us. On the other hand, the professor on the plane to Washington to advise on policy was inevitably less interested in teaching than had been his earlier counterpart; and concern for inquiry, research and teaching in areas of scholarship not deemed to be of current governmental interest slackened. The universities at times seemed more the factories of the knowledge industry than the preservers and transmitters of the culture.

Increased federal regulation and control followed this new government-university connection, as the government was picking up the tab. While this process has been haphazard, it has had the increasing effect of homogenizing American higher education, of enforcing the conformity to certain nationally-mandated expectations and guidelines. Many of the sharp edges of American higher education have been sanded down, at the expense of variety and, ultimately, of quality.

If the experience of private higher education is a forerunner of what may happen to us, what can we learn from the last decades of experience of our collegiate brethren? We learn that government could democratize the non-public school sector, that a well-conceived federal and state program of tax incentives and direct grants to individuals or to institutions could bring to American secondary education the freedom of choice now enjoyed by students in higher education. We also learn that how that aid is applied is crucial, that the extent to which our institutions themselves are directly aided is the extent to which direct governmental regulation may follow. From such specific regulation academic homogeneity emerges, leading us back to a gray sameness which now characterizes too much

of publicly-managed elementary and secondary education. Thus we find ourselves in a bind: If we want to democratize the non-public school sector, to give it the sustained support necessary for rigorous standards and to extend the freedom of choice to students and families below the college level, we need substantial public support. At the same time, such public support might induce, through regulation, a new homogeneity, ironically, eliminating the benefit of having choices available. We are caught in a dilemma—and the wisdom we show in resolving this dilemma will be the measure of how we survive into our third century.

How surprised the Phillipses would be to hear these words! For them the ends of this Academy and the ends of the state were coterminous. The political order assumed implicitly that corporate charitable foundations would surely and well serve a civic and public interest. However, those were more trusting and more generous days.

The question of the relationship of school and state may appear remote to many of us as we gather here, certainly not on the front of our minds. Curricula, college entrance, coeducation, the "basics", pubs, "pot" and parietals seem more relevant. Yet these issues, large as they may loom in our daily lives, are in the shadow of this larger concern.

How should Andover and school like it react? I have no panacea, no program to present today. I do have a set of principles to suggest, however, out of which specifics should emerge.

First, we should inform ourselves of our predicament, of our current relationship to and with government, local, state and federal. Surprising to say, many of our schools and their leaders fail to focus on this school-state issue, beyond the obligatory railing at the few government regulations by which they now must abide. We need to be informed, and active in

support of our interests. The current myopia, misinformation and lack of interest in this aspect of our schools are unconscionable and dangerous.

Second, we must situate ourselves not as opponents of the public schools, but rather as colleagues. Children will not benefit from our jousting and posturing. They might benefit from a fresh alliance, with public schools and private schools collaborating and competing in a complementary and friendly way. The adversarial aspect of the current public-private conversation is debilitating.

Third, we must promote the democratization of non-public education. In so doing, we must find ways to channel public aid to families, especially to those most in need, rather than directly to schools. We should be apostles for freedom of choice in education, and for the freedom of schools to vary, each exhibiting a different character, but always via support of individuals rather than institutions. In sum, we must keep the principal control of schooling in the hands of the millions of users of schools, rather than in the hands of the educators and government bureaucrats who may be thus allowed to perpetuate their own view of the needs of youth. Education is too important to be left to the educators.

Fourth, and above all, while we pursue policies which concurrently promote wider use of non-public schools and which protect their diversity, schools such as Andover must present as clearly as did our founders in 1778 a clear outline of our most fundamental convictions, the values upon which our schools rest. We must be very sure what our aims are, and we should take the time necessary to articulate them, and spread them abroad. Ill-defined aims can be easily compromised: well-defined aims, if they are wise, can serve as models, as beacons.

What are our beliefs? We believe in the importance of youth, in the right of our young women and young men to a humane and effec-

tive education. We believe that scholarship is not confined to the college, that rigorous analysis, clear thought and artistic reach are not only possible but should be expected from our younger citizens, particularly those of talent. We believe that teaching is a calling as well as a profession, a ministry as well as a craft; and, as such, fine teaching defies the classifications and specialisms of the assembly line and of piece work. We believe that young citizens deserve respect, that they should be treated as individuals with souls and minds and that they deserve a far greater share of this country's resources and concern than we now allot to them. We believe that schools must serve individuals, not the reverse. We should provide for youth not a school "system" to fashion them as from a factory as "products" for college or for work, but, rather, a set of options from which each young person can learn and grow in his or her own manner and time. We believe in a pluralism of values, moderated obviously at the extremes, but allowing for constructive divergence; and we believe that youth and their parents should have the right to choose among schools which reflect different values.

We believe that the right of choice in education should not be confined only to those who can pay for that privilege, and we believe that it is in the public interest to promote and support a diversity of schools. Indeed, we believe that pluralism is more important in education than in any other sphere of our culture: freedom of thought is the most fundamental of all freedoms.

Such beliefs as these are at the same time traditional and radical. If they can be translated widely into specific action, they could significantly improve the quality of education for youth in this country.

School and state: what is Phillips Academy's role as a "public free school or Academy"? This is a topic that our founders

would find familiar and is an area in which they made a signal, historic contribution. However, our times—and our survival as an institution worthy of these founders—require a fresh definition. This task will be the first order of business for our third century.

Reunion Notes



Top: An Old Guard privilege: the Andover Inn for Saturday's reception and dinner.

Above right: Robert and Helen Chapin '05 represented the earliest PA class, along with classmate Arthur Graves.

Above left: Ruth Pringle '05 photographed with Fritz Allis '31 and Myndie Nutting '40—at Friday's Alumni Dinner—came by car from Portland, Oregon.

Left: Abbot's Esther Parker Lovett '05, who brought husband Sidney, a trustee emeritus, has lunch after the Convocation.

07

PHILLIPS

Edward W. Benner
34 South St.
Needham, MA 02192

My daughter, Barbara Watt, her son, Andrew, PA '75, and myself drove up to the Bicentennial Celebration in my antique Model A Ford station wagon. We arrived just in time to end up at the tail end of the antique car section of the Grand Parade, led of course by the

ever-famous bagpipe band. There were marchers, cavalry corps and several bands. The sidewalks were crowded with cheering people. There were seminars, music, plays, movies and a bazaar. Never a dull moment! I think I was the only member of our class present. All I can say is you missed a marvelous celebration.

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

Your secretary went to Andover with his granddaughter on Saturday, June 3, and witnessed the Parade which was great fun. At the parade I saw Fred Smith and Alma Paradise. I understand that Marie Jackson and of course Rad Abbot were there, but I did not see them. I went on to the Service of Rededication which was really thrilling, but I was distressed to learn that our Henry Hobson, who was scheduled to give the benediction, was unable to attend as he had recently had a heart attack. Sid Lovett, Yale's Chaplain Emeritus, took his place and spoke of Henry with deep feeling and affection and gave us the good news that Henry was recovering. At this point I began to feel my age so my granddaughter drove me to Lovell, Me., where I am spending the summer as I have for more than 40 years.

14

PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
LaJolla, CA 92037

Lud Moorehead reports that the birthday celebration was a great success, but the class reunion and dinner left a lot to be desired because so few were there. Present were Ed Clarkson, John and Ruth Erving, Barbara and Lud Moorehead and Don and Frances Wright.

It is regrettable that many classmates who normally attend our reunions were physically unable to do so. I am sad to report that Julie Howe, who was appointed Celebration Leader for the class, suddenly developed a lung tumor and died June 5.

16

PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

For a non-reunioning year, 1916 was well represented at the Bicentennial. We were the seniors in the cluster, but this group was most congenial and old

acquaintances were renewed among the younger classes. It was unanimous that everyone should have an opportunity to see the excellent Bensley show, *Here's Andover*. What a school we helped to build.

Our contingent included Dick and Claire Bassett, Alan Burke, Bill and Amy Dean, Church and Mary Durant, Paul Harriman, Allen and Mabel Hubbard, and Gil and Marny Hood. George Batchelder was signed up but regrettably did not make it.

17

PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan
25 Horace Rd.
Belmont, MA 02178

From 8:30 a.m. until 8:00 p.m. Friday, June 2, I walked around the campus searching for classmates unsuccessfully. The only person that called me by name was Fred Stott. I attended all the special events and wound up at the picnic at Flagstaff for some good food.

My correspondent, G. Storer Baldwin, obliged by sending me a letter outlining his activities at the Celebration. I quote: "... my wife Mollie and I were there all day Saturday and Saturday evening. Dick and Molly Lumpkin were there Friday and Saturday, and we enjoyed seeing them at both luncheon and dinner. Bob Stevens was there for the service for Jack Stevens. I had the pleasure of seeing him at lunch on Saturday at Moses Stuart House. He could not stay for the dinner. . . . I had expected Louise and Tony Piazza for dinner, but they apparently had to drive home early. They did get to Bulfinch Hall for cocktails but had left by the time we arrived. I understand Steve Hord was on hand Friday, but I did not have a chance to see him.

"I am sorry more of our class could not be there for such a wonderful occasion."

18

PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 East 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

The Bicentennial Celebration and our 60th reunion were a big success. Our class was host to 1916-17-19-20, and we shared HQ in Bulfinch Hall, the Beanery in our day, and for the class dinner we dined as a cluster group in Commons. Our guests were Fred Stott, Secretary of the Academy, and his wife Nan. Those of you who took public speaking will happily recall Fred's father who taught the art of elocution.

Be sure to read the class notes of 1916-17-19-20. You will see the names of many of your friends.

This issue of the *Bulletin* is devoted to the Celebration so I will not go into details. There were lectures, debates, seminars, band and orchestra concerts, drama productions, athletics (PA defeated Exeter in baseball), a huge dance and a big parade with many floats through part of the town of Andover in which the entire student body and faculty took part. The Convocation Saturday morning was a focal point of the weekend.

We were delighted to have with us two members of the Abbot class of 1918: Mrs. William Page, Sr. and Clarissa Horton Sanford.

Our own delegation comprised: Ab and Dot Chase, Yard Chittick, Bill Gray, Brod and Ruth Haskell, Herb Horne, Hen and Laura Kaltenbach, Spence and Dot Miller, Bob and Eleanor Moody, George and Doris Rose, Harry and Virginia Schaufler, Jack and Eleanor Wheeler, Rog and Virginia Woolley.

Gordon Marshall and Sky English made reservations but at the last minute had to cancel.

Altogether a delightful, gay, informal, and happy reunion.

HOPE YOU HAD A GOOD SUMMER.



George and Izzie Sawyer '19 at Friday's alumni reception in the baseball field.

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

1919's advance booking for the Bicentennial was pretty good, but there were several "no shows" (unless some escaped the eagle eye of your scrivener), and our attendance was not large. Those who came were well rewarded with numerous events, exhibits, hospitality and the

opportunity to reunite with classmates and to see old friends in adjoining classes. Those glimpsed at headquarters in the former "beanery" (now Bulfinch Hall) included Joe Chatman, Dwight Colburn, Leo and Mary Margaret Poor, Milman and Helen Linn, George and Izzie Sawyer, Fred and Marcia Smith and Whit and Lydia Smith.

There was some sentiment that next year we should get together again for our 60th. I'll be glad to get your sentiments.

21 *Kempton Clark*
Warren's Point
PHILLIPS *Little Compton, RI 02837*

From Joe Fallon, Class Celebration Leader:

Kemp Clark, who, as you all know if you read the *March Bulletin*, has had to endure a prolonged period of physical misfortune; hence, it somehow devolves upon me to sub for him, which is like being asked to pinch hit for Babe Ruth.

The weather was fine, with the exception of Saturday night, the rain being heavy at times. The campus and athletic fields were teeming with humanity.

There seemed to be no end to the schedules of events. The performing arts, *Godspell*, etc., musical programs, concerts (Beethoven), jazz bands, Carillon recitals, religious observances, Ground-breaking ceremonies for the athletic complex, Abbot Bazaar, Faculty and Alumni Reception, buffets, Convocation and of course, many speeches. Thursday was Town of Andover Day which drew a large crowd for luncheon in the Gym. Search and Rescue teams of students gave a demonstration of rappelling at the Memorial Tower.

Andover beat Exeter in a wild baseball game. The boys' and girls' lacrosse teams defeated Exeter. Great day for the Blue.

So many things were going on that no one could possibly attend all of them. The finale concluded three days and nights with fireworks and a dance for all ages.

Without the prodigious amount of work that this Celebration entailed, it could not have been the great success that it was. The following classmates were present: Jess Willard, Bart Hayes, George Dyer, Phil Eisman, and Joe Fallon. There may have been others whom we may have missed in the crowds or who did not show up at class headquarters. In any event, I am sure

everyone had a great time, long to be remembered.

Sunday a.m. — the final send-off, brunches, Commencement exercises in front of Samuel Phillips Hall.

21 *Elizabeth Weld Bennett*
(Mrs. Edwin C.)
ABBOT *78 High St.*
Hingham, MA 02043

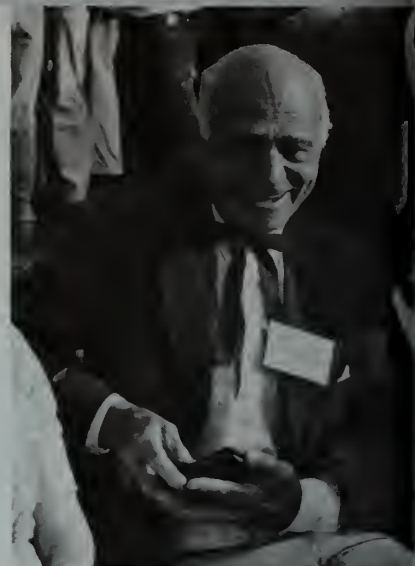
I believe that Edith Page Bennett is the only member of the class of '21 to attend the Anniversary Celebration. Apparently no one from '21 signed the register at headquarters and Edith saw none of her classmates. She enjoyed the Celebration and was especially pleased to be back on Phillips campus again where she spent her growing up years, as her father was the school doctor.

22 *J. Mattocks White*
788 Hale St.
PHILLIPS *Beverly Farms, MA 01915*

Hoddy Cole, Class Celebration Leader reports:

The Bicentennial Celebration was a great success, and it is a shame so many of you were unable to participate. June is a very busy time for everyone, I know, and so many live far off. Those who were there are: Jim and Jane Durgin, brothers Cutler, Ben and Keen, Bart and Claire Hayes, Frank and Katherine Lackey, Lathrop and Barbara Merrick, Don Walker, Charlie and Nancy Willard, Gerry and Helen Woodruff, and your Class Agent, Hoddy Cole. A few, planning to attend, unfortunately could not, and we missed them. Most of us got lost occasionally between Andover and Salem, N.H., where we stayed. I lost my glasses, which fortunately are not indispensable, and my very favorite pipe. Such occurrences are no doubt signs of our times (of life) — mid-seventies. All the "guys" seemed spry and their "dolls" chic and lovely.

You can all be assured we missed the presence of the absentees, and I should say those able to get there enjoyed themselves greatly. The extraordinary planning and the work done by administration, faculty, students, alumnae and alumni paid off in full measure. It is now up to us to help keep Andover at the top through her Third Century. Do your best for our old school.



Don Harris '23 wears the suntan and garb of Orinda, California.

23 *James G. Bruce*
1519 Pelican Cove Dr. #B 188
PHILLIPS *Sarasota, FL 33581*

The Anniversary Celebrations and Reunions of all classes combined into a mammoth production of awe-inspiring grandeur. However, in 18 hours spent on the campus all that could have been seen, heard and done simply could not be accomplished, so great in number were the events and attractions. The 55th Reunion of 1923 was not like any of our other quinquennial reunions because the intimacy of the gathering of one class at headquarters, luncheons, dinners, etc. was literally "lost in the crowd." At the cluster headquarters at any one time neither the entire cluster nor all of a specific class appeared. Thus your reporter did not see all from our class who had signed up to attend.

In evidence were the Otto Alcades, the Malcolm Burtons, the Leo Daleys, Bill Ellison, the Don Harrises, the Eric Hights, the Richard Hodgeses, John McCandless, the Frank Newmans, Earl Merrill, Winky Newman, the Marshall Poseys, Paul Richardson, and the Bill Van Alstyne. If in the confusion I encountered Charlie Bliss, the Bob Mearses, the Miner Merricks or Paul Rhines at headquarters or elsewhere, I was in that super-annuated daze that blocks recall. Neither Al Buttrick nor the Harry Remingtons were seen although expected. At the alumni-ae reception on Friday one large table was appropriated for our class but only the early-comers could find it. In wandering around I came across pals of yesteryear: Roger Batchelder, Gordon Brown, Frank Lackey, and George Larsen. I also met the Reverend Dr. Hugh McCandless '25, brother of John of our class. Hugh's sense of humor is delightful. At the

buffet supper our class was seated close to the speakers table, but the buzz of the crowd in the rear made hearing difficult. Luckily, there was attentive quiet for the dynamic, distinguished speaker, George Bush, who earned a standing, enthusiastic ovation for his forceful talk on the subject of flabby government and suffocating, wasteful bureaucracy. After the buffet the crowd dispersed to the several scheduled events. A very few came to our headquarters in the evening and all departed before 10:30. How temperate we are in these years!

On Saturday after the parade and Convocation the cluster gathered at headquarters for refreshments, waiting until 1:15 for lunch, following which all dispersed again to attend the many features that were virtually in continuous performance. I took in the puppetry show and the dance recital. No competent critic of the elements of culture, nevertheless I had the impression of everything being done superbly. For perfect example, the graceful, talented, well-trained dancers put on a charming performance with such smooth, flowing motion that to me they were professional. Each number was executed with evident joy, skill and polish. The rousing ovations that greeted their efforts confirmed my enthusiastic approval. Mitch Posey must have been in transports of pride. His granddaughter, Lisa, performed a solo dance beautifully.

The Cluster reception before the class dinners brought the group together in such convivial spirits that it came closest to being like earlier reunions, all having fun as though we were one big class labeled "early twenties." Leo Daley presided over the class dinner for the cluster and introduced Rocky Dake and Fred Stott, each of whom spoke briefly. After dinner more performances were scheduled — a musical extravaganza, fireworks and a dance to end at 2 a.m. Nature refused to cooperate. The skies opened maliciously. Don and Dottie Jean Harris, who were to return on the morrow to see their grandson, Jonathan, graduate, let me off at headquarters and set off for Wellesley. The small group at headquarters rapidly thinned out. Thus ended for your reporter this once-in-a-lifetime celebration-reunion at the early hour of 10:20 p.m. Gardner Brown '24 gave me a ride to the motel in a cloudburst, but, when the airport bus came for me at 6:25 a.m., I saw a rosy-fingered dawn (shades of Zeus) introducing a gloriously sunny day for our graduation ceremonies of '78.

With all the jubilation and the

excitement of the weekend there was a sad note in the background. Judge Robert P. Anderson, Sr. and Reynale Pickering have died recently. I wrote on behalf of the class to express our sorrow and extend our sympathy to Libby Anderson and Marian Pickering. From each of them came poignant replies that accentuate how hard it is for the survivor of a beautiful marriage to bear this final earthly separation. This truism was further emphasized in a moving conversation with Maria Look, who was visiting Leo and Helen Daley during the weekend of the reunion. I feel sure that I am authorized to transmit the love and understanding of the class to the widows and families of all our classmates that have left us.



Swede Larsen '24 in celebrative mood.

24 PHILLIPS

George Larsen
20 Ruthven Rd.
Newton, MA 02158

Those who attended the Celebration of Andover's 200th must attest to the superb job the committee and all those involved did to make it an occasion we all shall remember. The long hours and months of planning were well rewarded by such a successful tribute to the old school's Bicentennial.

The Cluster system seemed especially an ideal arrangement, and, those upperclassmen of the early twenties — our idols of over fifty years ago — were just like the rest of us as we all met at the Cluster headquarters, the former

A.U.V. House and now renamed the Graham House after Jimmy Graham.

The following were present from PA '24: Gardie and Gordon Brown, Nick Danforth, Grant Flynn, Bob Hamilton, George Larsen, George Sanborn, Charlie Sawyer, Art Schulte, Joe Smith, and Neal Wells and most were accompanied by their wives. Art Schulte's granddaughter, Lucy, graduated with the class of 1978.

The Class of 1924 graciously relinquishes *Bulletin* space to those normally reuniting classes so their Secretaries can recount more fully to those unable to attend their impressions of what took place on Andover Hill during the Celebration of our old school's 200th birthday.

24

Laura Scudder Williamson
(Mrs. Hugh S.)

ABBOT

Dear Classmates, You will get the flavor of the Celebration by reading everything sent you in print, but I want to emphasize my deep satisfaction at seeing over and over the important contributions Abbot is making to enrich the "new school" (Sizer) of which she is a creative part. If you had seen only the Abbot Bazaar in center campus, you would have felt happiness and pride that WE all are still in Andover and now of Andover-PA! Let's all support the Bicentennial Campaign "praises ringing"! Polly Bullard Holden, Class Celebration Leader (by default!)

25

PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Rd.
Guilford, CT 06437

1925 came through with a good delegation for the Bicentennial Celebration. The following signed in at Graham House (formerly AUV fraternity): Winslow Ames, Jerry Blanchard, Pres and Elaine Breed, Dutch and Suzanne Brodhead, Lawry and Mildred Clarke, Chuck and Lois Eeles, Monte and Ellen Kahlo, Louis and Louise Kemp, Rog and Elizabeth Makepeace, Hugh McCandless, Charlie and Thayer Poore, Walter and Dorothy Partridge, Jack and Barbara Whitham and Al Whitney. With the exception of '23, the 55th Reunion Class, we had more back than '21, '22 or '24, all of whom shared Graham House Headquarters with us. Kudos to Jack Whitham, our Celebration Leader, for this fine showing. What a memorable time — from the Grand Parade, with its

numerous bands, floats and antique cars; the lunches and dinners in the Cage and Commons, where we dined together with adjoining classes; the concerts; dance recitals; fireworks and the Big Dance for All Ages, ending with Commencement Sunday morning. Handling the logistics of the greatest celebration in PA's history was an awesome challenge. The school rose magnificently to the occasion.

Some tidbits: Winslow Ames is giving a specialized art course to grad students at Brown. Unfortunately, his wife, Anne, could not be with us, due to having her 50th Reunion at Vassar. The Pres Breeds were looking as handsome as ever, Pres is still active in the financial world. Dutch Brodhead is much sold on Vermont. He and Suzanne may take off for Switzerland this summer to a Moral Rearmament Conference, if they can attract enough people to join them. The Lawry Clarkes are hoping to rent out their home in Hingham so they can return for six months to a year to rent a place in Moreton-in-Marsh, England, where they had previously so enjoyed living. Monte Kahlo reported that Alvah Drake had fully intended to come, but unfortunately was stricken with illness. Charlie Poore and Chuck Eeles, our indefatigable Class Agents, were on hand for the festivities. Charlie was running a campus taxi service Saturday evening, transporting classmates and whomever from Graham House to Commons, to avoid our being thoroughly soaked in the rain, a much-appreciated gesture. The Partridges extended warm hospitality to your scribe and wife at their lovely home. Walter, now fully retired, has become immersed in various activities. One closest to his heart is the Andover Historical Society. Hugh McCandless and Coco Southgate are off to San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, for three months but are not moving down. They're enjoying retired life in Portola Valley, Calif.

26

PHILLIPS

H. Carl Sandberg
26 Tollgate Rd.
Wethersfield, CT 06109

"It was an epoch-making event" as Pete Tully so aptly put it toward the end of the three-day Bicentennial extravaganza at Andover. Our PA '26 group were quick to agree.

Though small in number, we were tremendous in spirit and enthusiasm for all the things we saw and heard at every



1928's Fiftieth at Peabody House overflowed the camera frame.

turn of the program. Those representing the class of '26 were Frank and Alice Spinney, Pete and Laura Tully, Charlie and Peggy Gill, Howard and Eleanor Huntress, John McClellan, Mack Walling and Carl Sandberg.

We regret that more classmates were unable to come for this great occasion, but it is understandable that the demands on our time seem to grow with the years; and then of course the BIG 55th is not too far ahead!

Class notes for this issue have been sharply limited due to the heavy load of Bicentennial media and photographic space.

26

ABBOT

Fonty Sanborn reports: The Celebration was most successful with thousands present, fairly good weather, and great enthusiasm. Kitty Clay Sawyer and I seemed to be the only representatives of the class due, probably, to our recent 50th reunion. We are both fine and with our husbands (PA '24) joined their class for the large, exciting dinner Friday night. The many wonderful events kept us running from the Bazaar to the thrilling Pinkham concert to the slide tapes and movies, dance recitals, plays, parade with the Abbot Cluster showing the Abbot gates, great meals and many other things. We were only sorry more of our classmates were not there.

27

PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr
34 Wall St., P.O. Box 12
Norwalk, CT 06851

During the Bicentennial Celebration our class shared headquarters with the classes of 1926, 1929 and 1930. Representing 1927 were Don Alexander, Dr and Mrs. Gordon Donaldson, Jack and Fay Keogh and Bill and Marguerite Wood. In addition to the many Celebration events, there was the welcome opportunity to renew acquaintances with friends in other classes, including 1928, which had an especially large gathering. I remained through Commencement on Sunday morning for the graduation of our son, Stephen Keogh who is entering Yale with the Class of 1982 in September.

28

PHILLIPS

James R. Adrian
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

There were many differences from the Gala of May, 1928. Fairer skies (until the Sat. p.m. Deluge). Female undergrads and alumnae. Absence of the governmentally brasseous equivalent of Calvin Coolidge. Pampering of the Big Parade marchers by a motorized sweeper area of the handsome Shrine steeds in the van. (We logged through all that Sam Phillips' nervous mount had to offer.) And the 50-year class looked so much younger than the ancient



Impresario and scribe of '28: Al Rowland and Spike Adriance.

codgers of '78 did to us a half century ago. It was an impressive and joyous affair, and a beautifully organized and effective presentation of all that PA has to offer to its lucky matriculants at the start of Century #3. The only "out" for a 50th reunioner was the impossibility of savoring the many diverse offerings and, at the same time, catching up with old friends. Although a few arrived before reunion activities began on Friday afternoon, most appeared in time for the alumni-faculty buffet in the renovated Case Cage, where Al Rowland's monumental attainment as Class Agent in leading '28 to a record Alumni Fund gift comfortably in excess of \$150,000 was properly recognized — from the podium and by the masses of the Common People in the Cage equivalent of Boondocks. The subsequent gathering in Peabody House, attended by many but bypassed by several in favor of assorted "Celebration" events, was conspicuous for its considerably earlier break-up than was the case in 1953 when we were a scant ¼ century down Old Grad Alley. Don McLean and Ted Sizer (Hon.) were key participants (as in so many other exercises) at the simple and moving memorial service in the Cochran Chapel early Sat. a.m. A small group of '28sters was present to honor deceased classmates, including Johnnie Kemper (Hon.), to whom a memorial plaque was dedicated. Parade, Convocation, and luncheon gatherings followed, with the

afternoon given over to varied activities described elsewhere — and to a hostile visitation from J. Pluvius, who lingered on into the evening. Cocktails and dinner, which we shared with a small bevy of Abbot '28stesses, and two of their mates were served in Peabody House, where Ted Sizer and Nancy paid us a short visit and Ted spoke of '28's great contributions in the whole "Non Sibi" area, with specific reference to our claiming two Fuess Award winners in Gerry Gesell and Lois Dunn Morse, PA and Abbot '28 respectively. The whole affair was pleasantly informal, featuring Tom Mendenhall as ruthless M.C. Ringmaster, Yr. Secy, unleashing a doggerelic recitative (of sorts) dog, Rog Murray reading a resolution from the PA Trustees in recognition of Al Rowland's valuable service to Andover over many years in many different ways, and Al's response, mixing a statement of lasting devotion to PA with a motion that Abby Kemper be made an honorary member of the Class of '28. The latter was carried by acclamation. After all these shenanigans a few hardy, durable types hied them forth into the sozzling elements for observation of a sensational, delayed fireworks display and/or terpsichorean frivolity.

On Sunday, a superb summer day, Our First Fiftieth concluded with a relaxed, delightful brunch for 35-40 "left-overs" at the Miles Pendletons'. It was a disappointment that many '28sters who had indicated every intention of being with us, failed to show up for one reason or another. You were missed! The following checked in during the festivities, mostly with lovely wives (names not listed — space limitations): Bob Adler, Spike Adriance, Jim Ames, Bud Bacon, Em Bates, Bick Bicknell, Joe Byram, Mike Cardozo, Bill Chapman, Mancel Clark, John Cole, Dan Dorman, Dave Dudley, Van Durell, Harold Edwards, Herb Elsas, Al Evans, Clare Flarsheim, Joe Fobes, Bill Frank, Dan Gage, Charlie Ganson, Gerry Gesell, Bill Guyer, Dick Hall, Bucky Harris, Dick Hazen, Curt Heath, Dick Hirst, Franz Ingelfinger, Al Keyworth, Hart Leavitt (Hon.), Don McLean, Tom Mendenhall, Rog Murray, Dan Nugent, Al Parker, Miles Pendleton, Emerson Putney, Paul Reardon, Bill Robertson, Al Rowland, Frank Schroeder, Ted Sizer (Hon.), Eric Smith, Dick Tate, Varnum Taylor, Ham Thornquist, Tully Torbert, Bob Walker, Tom Walker. Also brightening the Scene were Debbie Clark, Mancel's daughter ("Miss '28 Reunion"), and Al Evans III, PA '80, a completely enthusiastic PA-ster and a

good representative of the Current Generation.

28 ABBOT

*Lois Dunn Morse
(Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Park Street
Hanover, NH 03755*

Would that each of you could have attended The Celebration which was great.

At Peabody House we Abbot femmes reminisced, exchanged tales and pictures of husbands, children, grandchildren and life's vicissitudes. Many a good chuckle arose as we reviewed the '28 Yearbook and read cards and letters. Kay Fox Smiley — so busy with her peach orchards and greenhouses — arrived before most of us, but left a letter about her busy life. Mary Piper Sears, Louise Hyde Reilly and Laddie found each other at the huge dinner in The Cage on Friday night. At Saturday Alumni/ae Service our ten deceased classmates were remembered while Margaret Nivison Chase sang in the Fidelio choir. "Nivvy" and her husband sang and played their way through many of the Celebration events especially *Carmina Burana*. At Peabody House — our Headquarters — they said hello to all just before the Class Dinner. GeeGee Gay d'Elseaux, Emily Sloper Shailer with husband Russell, Eleanor Leech Williamson, Winnie Dudley Burnham with her sister, Sue Ripley Ward with her husband Tom, and Laddie had a busy time "catching up" before, during and after the Class Dinner. The 50-Year Class of Phillips was most cordial so we had a gala evening as classmates. The evening ended in a downpour, but we parted happy about all that Abbot and Andover have meant in our lives and grateful that PA and Abbot start another century of caring for our youth.

Winnie Dudley Burnham attended a luncheon to celebrate her mother's 96th Birthday as well as the Class Dinner to celebrate her 50th Reunion.

The news you sent in cards and letters will appear in a later *Bulletin*. Thank you for your replies. I have agreed to act as your Class Secretary so keep the news coming.

Very best wishes to you the 50-year Class.

Laddie

More later when I have two hands with which to type — the cast comes off tomorrow — whoopee!

30

PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

It was a great and glorious occasion and better chronicled elsewhere in these pages. What our class lacked in representation was compensated by our delegation's enthusiasm for the many-splendored events on the program. Those attending were: Hal Boyle, Rod Brown, Malcolm Choate, Grover Churchill, Dave Cory, Jim Noyes, Bill Robertson, George Vaill and Steve Whitney (Hon.).

31

PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
1 Country Club Dr.
Rochester, NY 14618

Norm King, Class Celebration Leader, reports: The PA and Abbot classes of 1931-35 held activities together as a cluster in the Library. Henry Brightwell, Keith Brown, Mike Clark, John Cooper, Ferd de Anguera and Charlie Strauss enlivened our festivities with their charming wives. Fritz Allis, Ed and Norm King were batching it. Laura Allis was at Ethel Walker where her daughter was preparing for graduation. Fritz had to materialize there on Sunday after whirling like a dervish as Andover's Bicentennial Historian. The PA and Abbot cluster of 1926, '7, '9, & '30 were close by in the new Copley Wing of the Library. This made for easy mixing. In one building George Vaill could visit most of his adopted classes, including ours. Larry and Grover Churchill, allegedly of 1930, were imbibed into our class, and so it went. John Cooper was sporting a cane thanks to an intelligent horse that tired of carting him around. Coop's leg is almost better. However, it is doubtful if he ever gives up his cane because of all the attention it engenders. The haphazard conduct of the Andover-Exeter track meet sent Ed King over to the tennis courts where Andover was having greater success. On Saturday the baseball teams proved that pitching was a lost art at both Exeter and Andover. With the baseball score rising to football figures and rain easing down, most 1931 viewers sought refuge at the bar in the Library.

Amongst a varied schedule of thoughtful, interesting events, enthusiastically presented and received, the members of F.L.D. stole the spotlight for the class of 1931 by starring briefly in a continuous half-hour exhibit at the Addison Gallery called *Andover-Past*. There two TV screens showed film clips

of Andover's Sesquicentennial, shots of Al Stearns and outstanding faculty members of the past, etc. Then came the clowns — an amusing film clip taken mainly of 1931 F.L.D. members frolicking outside their fraternity house. It was good comic relief. Unfortunately none of our 1931 F.L.D. comedians showed up to see their moment of glory.

Fritz Allis carried the burden for our class. On Friday afternoon he moderated a seminar on Phillips and Abbot Academy Histories. That evening he spoke at the buffet for faculty and alumni in the Cage. Last, but not least, he is getting out a Bicentennial History of Phillips Academy, Andover, this fall entitled *Youth From Every Quarter*. Break out your checkbook and order when the brochure arrives. Better yet send \$20 right now to the University Press of New England, P. O. Box 979, Hanover, NH 03755. After Oct. 31, it will cost \$25.

Our best wishes go to John Dods, Jim Tompkins, and Larry Weaver. They signed up for the Bicentennial but couldn't make it. We trust their problems were not serious. Let's hope our class can manage a much larger turnout for our fiftieth reunion in 1981!

31

ABBOT

Mary L. Bacon
562 West End Ave., 4F
New York, NY 10024

A Reunion Report from Jane Sullivan: We were few in number but we all thoroughly enjoyed the well-planned and busy extravaganza. The cluster dinner in Oliver Wendell Holmes Library with the females and males from 1931-1935 was a fun time.

Faith Chipman Parker and Ed drove from Arizona and stayed with Abby Castle Kemper. Emily Bullock, Ginny Lillard Collins and I rounded out the select group!



Sid Sweet, Joe Upton and Pete Peters, all 1932, in congenial conference.

32

ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather
(Mrs. W.C.)
South Rd.
E. Lempster, NH 03605

From Elizabeth Holihan Giblin: A marvelous, variegated program but too few '32ers showed. Those who did made up for it by having a great time with those before us and after us. Clare O'Connell Sullivan, Helen Cutler Appleton, Helen Allen Anderson, Virginia Nichols deAnguera, Marie Holihan Foley, and Elizabeth Holihan Giblin were on hand to help celebrate a memorable Bicentennial.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Rd.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Hard to believe our 45th Reunion/Celebration has come and gone . . . feels like the morning after Christmas when we were small . . . But there sure are some nice memories.

Like the pre-Reunion dinner Ginny and I had with Ham Wilcox and Dot, and Mac Kinne, the Wilcoxes having just returned from their winter sojourn in California and Mac alighting from the home of the Big Red Machine. And a nostalgic walk around the campus with Mac before PA '33 activities began on Friday. There was the opening of class headquarters in Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, with a goodly turnout of early arrivals from all ten classes. You'll recognize a lot of names in the news of 1931, '32, '34 and '35 in this issue, Abbot as well as PA. It was good to have them all with us. And a chat on the steps of the library with Bob and Coralyn Ingersoll . . . it's been a long time.

The Abbot Bazaar — it took us 45 years to get to one, but it was worth the wait. Standing on the Vista with Frank and Shirley Blount, listening to Frank's version of The Hinman Experience. A look at the Exeter lacrosse games. Not such a shock, after all, to see girls wearing the Blue. Bob Keeney, tanned to a turn after two months in Hawaii, whence he had telephoned for his reservations just a couple of weeks before. The carillon concert from Memorial Tower. Alumni reception and buffet at the Cage on Friday evening, topped by a rousing talk by George Bush '42. Good news of the progress of the Andover Fund campaign. All trooping off to a full schedule of activities on campus for the evening, with some returning to OWH for a bit of reuniting. Paul and Eleanor Offill in from their new locale in Pittsburgh and most enthusiastic . . . and so to bed.

Celebration Parade on Saturday morning — a smart salute to Fred Peterson for a smooth operation — and on time! The inspiring Convocation for Rededication. Seminars, student art show in the Addison Gallery, the award-winning Andover film and the equally touching slide show. We detected more than one moist eye as the lights went up after both of them. Headquarters before lunch at Commons, our first real get-together: Dave and Bobbie Haviland, looking serenely retired; John and Louise Mahoney, it wouldn't be a real '33 reunion without John; our hard-working class agent (we hope PA '33 appreciates the job he does) Hugh Samson and Edith; Steve Smith, looking ready to run his leg of the mile relay (would you believe, "jog"?) and Shirley. The wrestling contingent along with Mac Kinne: Gerry Piel and Eleanor; Bob Breed and Elizabeth; Dick Snyder and a very distinguished beard.

The spell broke after lunch, with intermittent rain, but still there was a full schedule of activities, including a slightly soggy Exeter ball game. Class dinner at the tables in the Reference Room Saturday night. Personal history instead of American History. Climax to two good days. More rain as dinner ended and all headed for the evening's activities. The tastefully draped plastic bags that appeared out of thin air would have made Messrs. Langrock and Peck & Peck envious. J. Pluvius saved his Sunday punch until time for the fireworks, but he reckoned without

Julian Chang and his indomitable ordnance crew. Rain or not, Andover's Celebration ended with bangs, whistles, bright lights, the works.

It was truly a great weekend. Nice to be able to report, also, that a bright sun appeared on Sunday for Commencement in front of Samuel Phillips Hall.

Mark down June, 1983, now!

35

PHILLIPS

Frederick W. Griffin
10 Orchard Hill Circle
Bedford, NH 03102

Verdict of representatives of the Class of '35 on the Bicentennial Celebration: Stimulating, inspiring, exciting, nostalgic, fun, and great variety from auctions and ice cream to the magnificent performance of Carl Orff's *Scenic Cantata, Carmina Burana*.

Conclusion: "We're glad we came."

Our reunion headquarters, with Classes '31 through '35 — the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Some felt they should be looking up the significance of the Dred Scott Decision for Mr. Darling's American History instead of sipping a Gin and Tonic.

Most of us came late Friday and stayed through Saturday with the exception of Norm Cross who apparently came early Friday but was unable to stay. The following '35ers made it back to Andover Hill: Ted and Margaret Cregg, Norm Cross, Fred and Ruth Griffin, John and Elizabeth Healey, Don and Jean Henry, Carl and Ellen Higbie, Ted and Emily Toohey, Len and Martha Vines, all the way from California, and Dave and Teddie Williams.

35

ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley W.)
Ridge Farms, Fallow Street
Norwalk, CT 06850

Thank you PA, for a really spectacular Birthday Party! Abbot '35ers were fourteen strong at this gala celebration for Abbot's 150th and PA's 200th. On hand for various parts of the two-day program were Lucia Nunez Atlas, Doris Anderson Clark, Fran McTernan Coan, Ellie Johnson DuToit, Skip Murphy Garrison, Shirley Powers Haseltine, Martha Howe, Elizabeth Jordan, Barbara Chamberlain MacCready, Claire Oppenheim Marum, Jean Wilson Warren, Marjory Brodie Sloane, Elizabeth Kennedy Woodward and I. We tried to see as much of each other as we could but interests being different, the programs offered being so varied, and

housing being at different locations, our get-togethers were primarily at headquarters in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Expected, too, was Sue Hildreth Goodwin whose plans apparently changed at the last minute. Regrets came from Ann Cutler Brecheen, Ellen Rivinius Hill, and Evelyn Chappell Swayze. News notes will follow in the fall issue as space is limited to allow for coverage of the Celebration which should be interesting to all.

After several years of faithful service Skip Garrison has asked to be relieved of the class secretary's duties. Thank you, Skip, for your interesting reports of classmates' activities. I shall try to fill Skip's shoes until our 45th! (I decided I should correct the mistake made in my March letter to you all. This was not our 38th!) Please send me news for the fall issue!

36

PHILLIPS

M. Chaplin Jennings
P. O. Box 2121
Columbus, GA 31902

That I was unable to attend the Celebration due to unexpected and temporary illness was a big disappointment, that "The Occasion" itself was a howling success brought me great pleasure. My correspondents advised that nothing was left undone or to chance regardless of crowds or weather. According to one of my agents, better left unnamed, it was the best organized series of outstanding events he had ever attended; and he should know because he spends a great part of his time doing just that. The "Laurel Wreath" for the class should, in fact must, go to this same unidentified '36er who, I am told on good authority, left Boston for New York at 2:00 p.m. Saturday to attend a wedding — did so — and was back on the Hill by 6:00 p.m. that evening. Then, to discourage any circulatory problems, danced away the night. Wow! That's what happens when you have a young wife.

I have been asked by the powers that be, in the interest of space, to save my individual notes until next time. They will now take over with pictures of persons.

37

PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

From Chuck Rounds, Class Celebration Leader: Eleven classmates returned bringing with them ten wives and

children for a grand total of twenty-one, representing the Class of '37 at the Bicentennial Celebration. As far as I know the following list is complete and accurate. If I missed anyone, my sincere apologies. Delaney Kiphuth was listed in the Convocation program as one of Yale's delegates, but I never made contact.

While our numbers were small, even for a non-reuning class, nevertheless, I feel we made up for it with quality, enthusiasm, charm, beauty and behavior.

Attending were Vin, Sally and Justin Broderick; Frank, Jean and John Kefferstan; Pat, Anna and George Deming; Bill and Connie Quinby; Tom, Leila and Jessie Lenagh; Carl and Ann Jacobs; Jim Marsh; Bill Stevens; Archie Andrews plus his 3 sons, Duncan, Peter and Buzzie (Archie III); Al Brady and Chuck Rounds.

37

ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
(Mrs. James R.)
Box 433
Andover, MA 01810

Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen reports on the Celebration: What a birthday party it was, but then 200 years old is something to celebrate. Having just had our 40th last year, I was not very successful in persuading '37ers to return this year. Anne Sawyer Greene and Jane Stevenson Wunsch came the longest distance. Janie drove from Traverse City, Mich., to Dayton, Ohio, Anne's home, and they flew east together. Janie is a housemother at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, and Anne must be organizing a baseball team of her grandchildren — nine boys. Priscilla Richards Phenix came down from Durham, N.H., where she is very busy not only with her church work but is a risen star at TV Channel 11. She had to tape several spots to get away for the weekend. Frances Connelly Dowd has had an absolutely fascinating year. She took a leave of absence from her job as librarian at The Massachusetts Horticulture Society. She had a trip to the Far East and India, including the usual bout with a mild food poisoning. This summer she's off to the Scandinavian countries, Russia and Egypt. Nancy Burns McArdle and Alice Brennen Rock are still in Andover and North Andover respectively. Nancy graciously again opened her charming home to us on Saturday afternoon for our class meeting cocktail party. Alice and Nancy



Henry "Inky" Brightwell '31, George Selden '44, John Barclay '32 and Fred Stott '36 on Saturday after the Convocation, and lunch at Moses Stuart House.

together supplied delicious hors d'oeuvres.

I am fortunate enough to be in Lunenburg, only about 50 min. from Andover, for the summer although I am legally a resident of Naples, Fla. I will be there November through April. Come see me. I will be trying to fill Anne Sawyer Greene's shoes on the Alumni Council. It looks like an interesting three years ahead for me. I had a Christmas card note from Catherine Forbush Bass saying she and George had succumbed to the South also and have a condominium in Hilton Head, S.C. She also enclosed a copy of our class prophesy, which incidentally was never published in our yearbook. I am only sorry that Kay couldn't be with us to read it, and supply the prophesy about Catherine Forbush which had been clipped out (long ago I assume). We asked the voice of Channel 11 to read it, and Pri did a good job. We could not see that any of the predictions had come true for those present. Thanks to you who came to Celebration, and again to Alice and Nancy for our very pleasant meeting. Let's make our 45th a big one! You will be hearing from Stevie and me before too long about it. How time flies.

38

PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Rd.
West Hartford, CT 06119

34 of us, Abelson, T. Allen, Brunner, Burns, Cohen, S. Davis, Ethridge, Furman, Hagedorn, Harrison, Hotchkiss, Ireland, T. Johnson, Kates, Kausel, F. Kent, Leggett, Middlebrook, Murphy, J. Nute, Pike, Rafferty, M. Reynolds, Richard, Rowbotham, S. Smith, Stevenson, Taplin, Tarlow, Tine, Viney, Webb, Willets and Young, and 24 assorted girl friends attended PA's 200th and our 40th, the first four days of June. This was a nice contrast to 24 at our 35th and 26 at our 30th. Of these, Monty Reynolds and Hap Tine were back for what I think was the first time.

'38, as a reuning class, hosted a cluster of PA and Abbot '36 through '40, which was fun and crowded. It was such a big turnout we were moved to headquarters at Sam Phillips, a bit institutional, but we were competing with all the rest. Besides, we had the Harrisons' house and thus some — though not much — chance to yak. Messrs. Basford, Chase, Grew, Hollowell, Hulburd, Maynard and Whitney and Mmes. Grew, Hollowell, Maynard and Whitney, were our guests at dinner — a most flattering

100% yield on our invitations — and Messrs. Minard and Westgate for other classes were on hand.

It is hard not to get into superlatives for the job done by Fred Peterson '34 and his crew in setting up the biggest logistic problem since Okinawa and just as successfully. The '38 "committee" — essentially S. Smith, Burns and myself — had little to do. There were seminars (the one entitled "What Were My Primary Goals as a Teacher" — Messrs. Chase, Grew and Maynard from PA, and the Ms. (damn!) Arosa and Goodwin of Abbot speaking — was my favorite, and well and enthusiastically attended); movies of the school; a slide show which got rave notices; sport events; a first-rate parade complete with the Clan MacPherson Pipe Band and the Colors and Color Guard of the Veteran Corps of Artillery, 1790 State of New York featuring our Nat Abelson; excellent food and the Convocation.

The speeches were not always audible and Messrs. George Bush '42 and Headmaster Sizer painted a discouraging picture of the effects of dead, deadening and deadly hand of government in our collective affairs. Rev. Sidney Lovett provided the light touch with a dedication ending with approximately this: "May God grant us good digestion and give us the food to digest."

The weather cooperated except for a heavy rain late Saturday. But while that saturated the ground it failed to dampen the exuberance of the crowds or dim the magnificent fireworks of Saturday night. These were followed by dances in the old gym and the revitalized Case Cage, the latter complete with "our" kind of music enjoyed by a large crowd and, happily, a lot of PA '78ers.

It was great to visit with the Tines, who have spent 14 years in Wales, South Africa and Argentina, and now live in Ipswich. I regret I did not get a chance to talk to Monty Reynolds. As usual, the Hagedorns and Vineys put all to shame by crossing the ocean to attend. The bon mot of the reunion (we always have at least one!) was contributed by attractive Mrs. Y who was standing with classmate X. Knowing classmate Y was expected, I opened with the brilliant gambit: "Are you Y's wife?" "No," she answered brightly, "I am X's landlady!"

In closing, I don't know if I speak for the others, but personally I wouldn't have missed a minute of it. The brunch at Sylvia and Tom Burns' in North Andover was a lovely and fitting ending. I was moved by Saturday's events, the Parade and Convocation, and I found my mind ranging back over

the 43 years I have shared of Andover's 200. And I felt a tinge of sadness at the end of another era in our lives and all of our faculty friends now on the retired list.

But the whole thing went so well and our hats must be off to Fred Peterson, Bob Hulburd, Connie Strohecker and all the others who put so much time and thought, so effectively, into such a moving occasion. My thanks on behalf of us all for letting us share it.

38

ABBOT

Carol Whittemore Fowler reports: Eleven out of the original 58 members of 1938, plus three husbands were back for our 40th Reunion! In addition to reunion chairman Jean Cross Maier, they were: Ginny Thayer Boothby, Diana Greene Helfrich, Midge Coll Fields, Liz McBride Chapman, Sally Peck, Mary Toohey Kruse, Anne Dooley, Mary Elliot Brown, Marion Lawson Archer, and Celebration secretary Carol Whittemore Fowler. Almost forgot: Frances Crassmore was there, rooming, as before, with Jean and Carol.

Beyond a doubt, the most discussed topic was the change, from Abbot to PA. Most of the lamenting came from our "lack of identity." We finally agreed, however, that Abbot *had* to keep pace with society, just as PA did. We ended up with two ideas to pass along: 1. That "Abbot" classes, reuniting *until* the ultimate co-ed classes start reuniting, have *Abbot* headquarters — like Morton House, or Abbot Hall . . . as well as 2. separate reunions from PA. None of us wished to be exclusive, but we just had trouble recognizing ourselves from the wives of our PA counterparts. Morton House was gracious and charming, and we enjoyed meeting Connie Strohecker, successor to Jane Sullivan. (Delighted to glimpse Jane, too!) Would Morton House be big enough for *all* Abbot daytime needs, we wondered, and maybe the shuttles could find us there. We loved seeing Abbot Hall again and *hope* the rumor we heard that it isn't for sale is true. As a matter of fact, we should appreciate any Abbot-related information (viz. Abbot property, and Abbot Academy Association, Inc.) relayed in future *Bulletins* in some kind of conspicuous fashion so we'd be sure to see them.

A special thank-you to Mary Elliot Brown, her husband and family, for

their gracious hospitality — especially on Parade Day, and the occasion(s) of meeting with Miss Sweeney, and, later, with Miss Hearsey and Mrs. Crane. Having Mrs. Dake (the former Miss Carpenter) as our dinner guest was great. Another very helpful non-'38er was Fran Connelly Dowd '37. Fran guided us through the PA campus, which, even if it hadn't been changed, we shouldn't have known if we'd followed the '38 rules and kept off the PA campus! Mary Dooley Bragg '36 and Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen '37 were also helpful.

Recommended: that each of us order the Abbot history, *A Singular School* (Abbot's 150 years) by Susan Lloyd, \$12.50 if prepaid by Oct. 31. She, a faculty member but not an alumna, spoke well at one of the seminars, we were told.

Other "girls" who acknowledged the invitation but couldn't come: "Pudge" Simpson White, "Posie" Fletcher Crocker, Elise Duncan Danforth, Doll Hudson Biederhorn and Margaret Comstock Bayldon. Also — Miss Eleanor Tucker (chemistry teacher '38) will soon move to Essex, Mass. Miss Hearsey now lives near Wellesley College with a former dean, Ella Keats Whiting.

A few statistics: Mary Toohey Kruse, from Hawaii, *must* have come the furthest (although several were from Florida and California); Marion Lawson Archer and Fred held the record on descendants tabulated: six children and 13 grandchildren! Chairman Jean has five of each generation, and there are several with four. Ginny Thayer Boothby, whose address had been "lost" ten years, now lives at 95 Corte Ortega #11, Greenbrae, Calif. Fran Dowd's new address: 3 Hillside Ave., Amesbury, Mass. Mrs. Dake lives at 616 South Abrego Drive, Green Valley, Ariz.

Marie Appleby, Anna and Catherine Flaherty, and "Pat" Hotchkiss were mentioned more than once as having died since '38. Of course, we especially missed them. But we can't help but wonder about the unheard-from 23 regular members and eight one-year students who couldn't come. We wish they had *all* been there!

Let's all start saving our strength for the next reunion. Alumnae House is at 23 School St., in case you have news to send along.

Meanwhile — Best wishes, All!

Carol Whittemore Fowler



John Callahan '42, and Evelyn, brought Kendall and Sloan out from Boston to the Celebration.

39

PHILLIPS

Thomas N. Flournoy
45 West 11th St. — 8A
New York, NY 10011

1939, as you will have seen reported elsewhere in this special Celebration issue, can claim as its major "contribution" to this gala the Convocation keynoter, Prof. John Morton Blum, who gave us all the inspiring benefit of his thorough research on the role of our school in the context of 200 years of American history. Owing to our decision *not* to make this the official reunion year, the rest of our class attending were scurrying from one "assignment" to the next rather independently, so that I may have missed seeing some of you who were actually there; if so, please let me know in time for the next column!

Bob and Diana Hearne did their capable job again of handling liaison with the Celebration Office, having just returned from three weeks in England with her family and two weeks Eurail-passing all over the Continent. Had a quick visit in the lobby of G.W. Hall with Oliver and Marjorie Barres, whose son, John, was in the graduating class, and another quick glimpse of the George Olivas, whose son, Mark, starred in *The Crucible* and wrote a feature article in *The Phillipian* regarding his athletic career. Passed a few words with fellow banker Jim Kittredge, wearing a stylish apres-ski cast on his ankle and searching the Convocation crowd for two elder children. There were a couple of quieter moments in a fast-moving festival, dining with Rufe and Mary Walker and

Ace and Mary Helen Williams, comparing notes with John Makepeace (members of whose peripatetic family were distinguishing themselves elsewhere that weekend), and with the Dan Halls, recently retired from government service and living in McLean, Va. Another fast chat with Allan and Pearl Levine, who are already enthusing about the potential for our 40th reunion next year, but no sight of Harry Anderson, becalmed in far-off waters, or the Carl Harrises. On the way home, Syd and Elaine Breese pointed out the beauties of Plum Island from the New London ferry. More later!

42

PHILLIPS

Ernest D. Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

Keep it brief. Write on the Celebration itself not individual classmates — those were the orders. But how can you do that when one man from '42 stood out from all the rest. Friday night was the opening get-together in the Cage — a buffet dinner for all classes. The keynote speaker was George Bush. He spoke briefly but eloquently on the erosion of individual freedoms and the dangers of big government. Saturday afternoon was a time for seminars, George Bush was responsible for an overflow attendance when he spoke on what is expected of the "Best and the Brightest." George and Barbara Bush were the alumni couple most in demand. They spent two busy days, trying to talk with everyone who wanted their attention, before flying back to Houston to see their son win the Republican primary in west Texas for a seat in the U. S. House of Representatives.

If one could find fault with the Celebration it was that there was too much to do and too little time in which to do it. The organization was magnificent and the options numerous. There were at least two, and sometimes three, activities to choose from at all times. The crowds were large — probably the greatest the school has ever seen.

The finale was a dance and "battle of the bands" in the gym and Cage. Hart Leavitt on saxophone led a jazz group which matched sounds with the World's Greatest Jazz Band starring Bob Haggert and Yank Lawson. George Follansbee paid a visit from New Mexico where he has retired. Steve Sorota, Jim Grew, Frank DiClemente, Steve Whitney, Dick Pieters and Pen Hallowell were all there and looking younger and more active

than most of their alumni counterparts — testimony to the advantages of the classroom and locker room over the board room. They all looked great and so did the school and so was the Celebration.

43

PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon, Jr.
96 North Rd.
Chelmsford, MA 01822

Even sandwiched between a Martha Vineyard bluefish bash and a son wedding in Oregon, my 35th was memorable spectacular. Apparently a reuniting '43ers — all 30 or so of us! — felt the same. With so much to do, with so many seminars, musicales, movies, games, demos, and dedications to attend, the "Remember whens" were counterpointed with: "Were you able to get in to hear Poppy (Bush)?" "The MacNelly" (Pulitzer Prize-winning political cartoonist Jeff MacNelly) "sure is some showman." "Even among high-powered colleagues, Bob Maynard still manages to steal the show."

When Saturday night's rain-drenched fireworks inaugurated a denouement of "One more for the road" departures there was a feeling that our Andover our vintage PA of pride and propriety, is alive and well, attired in jeans and Adidas sneakers and cohabiting compatibly with a bright modern sophisticate whose delightful daughters left a lo



Fred Jordan '43 breezed in from Hollywood in relaxed mood to meet classmates.

of '43 faces wearing "Born 30 (40?) years too soon" frowns.

Reunion details, such as names of attendees and what they're up to, will appear in a later issue of the *Bulletin*. Meanwhile, consider this a down payment.



Ricky Stambaugh '44

45

PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

We had a good turnout for the 200th anniversary bash, largely because of the efforts of Rollicking Reg Collier who with wife Lois did a swell job of getting the clan together. Mark Collier graduated from college on Saturday over near Albany, N.Y., and they had to drive over and back (9 hrs.) when weather caused their charter to be cancelled. Some devotion!

Among those in attendance were Lee Bergstrom and son Dana; John Blake; Doz Fields and his wife and two daughters; Sherm FitzSimons; Perry and Gerd Griffith with daughter Wendy who looks like a great prospect for the class of '82; Jim and Brita Herman; Charlie and Louine King; Lou and Joan Kutscher with daughter Anne, hopefully also of '82; Art and Cornelia Moher; Frank and Beth Naughton with son Stephen; Tom and Ann Raleigh; Bill and Jane Saltonstall; Jack Thorndike; and Dick and Lulu Welch.

We were guests of '43 as were '41, '42 and '44. This made for a lot of fun seeing guys from those classes for the first time in 30 plus years. (See their class notes for

names.) Our thanks to Jack Fallon and his classmates for their hospitality.

If there was any problem with the affair aside from the weather on Saturday, it was that there was so much going on all the time usually with three or four things happening simultaneously, that everyone was spread out all over the place. There could have been a dozen classmates there whom I did not see. The programs were excellent, especially in the music and visual arts areas. Diz Bensley and his students spent two years putting together an audio-visual montage of Andover, its life and its history called *Here's Andover*. It moved me to tears. Superb job. The whole deal was a super way to observe the anniversary.

Just a couple of notes in the limited space remaining: the Hermans have sold the Sugarbush Inn and are about to settle in Old Lyme, Conn. I called Fred Zonino the other day and just as he said "hello," Bill Morris walked into his office. Bill is with Bankers Trust in N.Y.C. as a V.P. and travels extensively for them in the northeast corridor. Hope to see him next time he's in New Haven, as I'm grateful to him for several people: if Bill hadn't left Yale when he did, then Horner and Zonino wouldn't have become my roommates, and Horner wouldn't have been a blind date for my sister-in-law and several young Horners never would have been. So, thank you, Bill; you did one hell of a job!

Don't forget the Bicentennial gift and remember, Blake has a candle in the window for you!

46

PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Ave.
New York, NY 10010

It was easily as fabulous as we thought it would be. My preview of big bash was "bang on," except for that big bunch of "46ers" who had intended to come back, but never made it.

We did manage to lure 13 or 14 to the Celebration, and Idalita and Gus Tavares were there, along with Clara (a recent Tufts grad) and Gustavo of the Class of '78. They saw Lindsay Bradford on the way up. In the Underwood Room, on two occasions, we had a splendid time chatting with Pattie and Ed Jones, Lynd and Dick Phelps, Mary and Cam Paradise (I don't think Cam had ever been back before), Rosie and Charlie Smith (No Roome, he was minding the store), Barbara and Jim Morse, Georgia and Bill Van Cleve, Kate and Martin Begien, Carol and Dick



Martin Begien '46 and his wife, Katherine, at the Saturday night dance in the Cage.

Fullerton (over for the Day . . . there should have been more locals up from Boston), Bob Wexler, Jack Lynch, Jim Donald . . . If I missed anyone, let me know.

Except for a Saturday night downpour, complete with thunder and lightning, everything was "as Advertised." A big hit of all the activities was Diz Bensley's slide show . . . a 50-minute, wide-screen, multi-projector, slide and tape extravaganza that packed em in, showing after showing. It traced the history of PA, featuring architecture, athletics, faculty, students, headmasters, benefactors, atmosphere, purpose, direction, with a perfectly marvelous selection of old prints, maps, photos . . . blended with clippings, drawings, etc. Very tastefully done. Everyone loved it.

You missed a great event. Don't miss the next one, our 35th in 1981.

Scott Paradise was not there, but he was just recently appointed the Episcopal Chaplain at MIT, which I think is a nice note on which to close.

47

PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

Mike Suisman reports: Reeves called in May to ask if I would be attending the Bicentennial at Andover and if so, would I write the Class Notes because he and Marylou couldn't be there. I said yes, as son Doug, PA '72, and I had planned to go up on Friday for the weekend part of the Celebration.

Though on the Hill only for a few days, these impressions:

1. Wow, it's still beautiful. 2. An-

dover is deeply proud of its history and its place in U.S. history. 3. Abbot is a terrific plus for the school. 4. Great variations in Andover alumni (and alumnae) but over and over there is a common thread — much respect and love for Andover and what it stands for. 5. Incredible job of running a Bicentennial. If there were 8,000 to 10,000 folks on the Hill, it never seemed crowded. And the program was marvelously varied and interesting. 6. Gathering of alumni(ae) in the Cage (Friday night) and in front of Sam Phillips Hall (Saturday noon) roused feelings of the school's wide-spread loyalty. 7. Headmaster Sizer, Yale Professor John Blum and George Bush of ambassadorial and CIA fame gave especially fine addresses. Intelligence, wit, thought-provoking. 8. Best part was seeing old friends — classmates and teachers.

You can check these reactions with others who attended, among them Sandy and Nanci Trowbridge and Bill and Jane Rosenau, who are neighbors in Westchester. Ted Carter was on hand with his wife Louise: Ted's teaching history at Johns Hopkins and Catholic University.

Gregg and Jane Thompson were at Andover for a short visit, but I missed them. Jack and Lee MacWilliams stayed briefly; they have had two children already at PA and one starting in September.

The Schulte family was there in force. Tony came with his father, Class of 1924 and also Tony's son Peter and daughter Lucy. Lucy was a senior, a member of the crew and about to graduate on Sunday. Beside Tony, another former *Phillipian* editor was there: Don Blackmer, who is now Dean of Humanities at MIT.

The John Woodburys were there Saturday night. John lives in Worcester and runs the family printing firm. Old pal Bob Lasley popped in Saturday evening with his wife Roberta. Also saw Charlie Bradley briefly.

Stephen and Patty Goodhue were at our table for Saturday evening dinner and after dinner had a few minutes to chat with Ralph and Ellie Drury.

Many of the men who taught and coached us were on the campus. I saw Emory Basford (from a distance), Hart Leavitt, Deke DiClemente, Bob Maynard, Flop Follansbee (who drove across the country from Arizona to attend), Bob Sides, Harper Follansbee and Fritz Allis.

But there is something exhilarating about going back to Andover. It charges up the spirit.

48

PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

The Celebration was wonderful. Everything was beautifully organized, and the Class of '48 had a great time at all the events. Class members on hand, along with assorted wives and children, were: Tony Armer, Russ Barnhart, Jim Bomba, Bob Brace, Art Contas, Bob Diefenbach, Harry Dunlap, Rog Hunt, Andy Ireland, Dick Kimball, Dick Lindsay, Bob Mehlman, Bill Miner, Pete Nicholson, Ed O'Connor, Mike Sapuppo, Charlie Saltsman, Dick Rubin, Sandy Saunders, Bob Segal, Hugh Stone, Chuck Treuhold, Rusty von Wening, Brad Wellman, Bob Whitney, Dick White, Dan Tucker, Ted Hudson and Mike Hurwitz.

A footnote to the Celebration: On June 8, Headmaster Ted Sizer's Convocation address, "The School and the State," was placed in the *Congressional Record*, prefaced by these remarks, by our Hon. Andy Ireland of Florida's 8th District: "Mr. Speaker, on Saturday, June 3, Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., celebrated its 200th anniversary. I was privileged to be at Andover to share in this celebration and to attend my own 30th class reunion at the time.

"At the commencement ceremonies, Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer delivered an eloquent and insightful address which among other things, touched upon the relationship of public and private schools and the role of the Federal Government in education.

"Since we have just recently debated and passed the tuition tax credit legislation, I thought that Dr. Sizer's remarks were extremely timely and I want to take this opportunity to share them with our colleagues."

48

ABBOT

A Reunion Report from Barbara Dake Johnson: One of the nicest things about a 30th Reunion was the unexpected pleasure of instant recognition. Those who gathered to remember other times and become updated on events were: Kitty Bigelow Fitzgerald, Biz Bisgood Galusha, Toddy Cookman Martel, Barby Dake Johnson, Nancy Elliot Stewart, Mary Farrar Bonotto, Dodie Hildreth Detmer, Rosemary Jones, Jackie Kay Schlosser, Sally Lunt Weatherall, Julie Schaffler Bucklin, Barbara Schultz Baldwin and Gene

Young. After exchange of information and pictures, Rosemary's 4½-year-old son, Jeremy, won handsomest hands down. He was in stiff competition, too.

We gathered informally at a picnic Friday night and a class dinner Saturday, but otherwise all activities centered around Andover's 200th Celebration. I was a busy schedule. We felt displaced on the Andover Campus but were comforted by the sight of the Abbot Bazaar taking place in the middle of everything (its tents providing refuge in the rain), our French blue 1948 banner at the class headquarters, and the Clar MacPherson Bagpipe Band marching in the parade. Several classmates returned to the Abbot campus where they found the grounds familiar but the buildings locked. With glee Jackie and Kitty trooped legally across the Circle. The cluster concept allowed us opportunity to visit with the classes from '46-'50. The food while nutritious and of amazing quantity, was not up to Abbot gourmet standards. We wondered about "heavenly-goo."

We missed those of you who couldn't come, appreciated your notes and letters and urge you to keep in contact. Our roots may have been moved and divided with the merger, but our common heritage is strong and viable.

B.D.J

49

PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 450C
New York, NY 10001

Despite the competition of college 25th reunions, several classmates attended the 200th Birthday Celebration. Those saw included Dick Lombard, hard at work as chairman of the Major Gifts Program for the Bicentennial Campaign (have you sent yours yet?), Bruce Banta Clark Brink, Zvi Cohen, Bill Duncan (first trip back since '49), Peter Grant and Jerry Wexler. Those who made the effort to attend were awarded with a splendid program equal to the occasion.

50

PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St., South
Arlington, VA 22206

It was a grand 200th Birthday. Although our class piggybacked on 1948's Thirtieth Reunion, the weekend was really an All-Andover ingathering rather than a set of separate class reunions. For once, students, faculty, alumni and parents were all on the Hill together.



Youth from Every Quarter

A Bicentennial History of Phillips Academy, Andover
BY FREDERICK S. ALLIS, JR.

Written as part of the celebration of the two-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the School in 1778.

The first hundred years, when the institution was rigidly Calvinistic and dominated by the Andover Theological Seminary; the next ninety years, when the modern Andover evolved, starting with the administration of Cecil Franklin Patch Bancroft; and the last ten years, which witnessed such revolutionary changes as co-education and the abolition of compulsory religious services—the 800-page book includes these and other pertinent aspects of the changing life of the School since its founding. Reminiscences of almost one hundred alumni provide a basic source for the modern period. Over eighty illustrations help to recreate Andover in the distant and recent past.

Frederick S. Allis, Jr. is chairman of the Department of History and Social Sciences, Phillips Academy.

A Singular School

Abbot Academy, 1828–1973
BY SUSAN MCINTOSH LLOYD

Abbot Academy of Andover, Massachusetts, was one of the first educational institutions in New England to be founded for girls and women alone and had by far the longest corporate life of any. It opened its doors on May 6, 1829, and endured until these same doors and all the material goods inside were entrusted to Phillips Academy on June 28, 1973. Abbot's history commands attention not only for what it says about American education and the history of American women but also because it is a good tale, worth the telling for its own sake. Susan Lloyd, Instructor in History and Residential Dean at Phillips Academy, writes with panache and compassion of the students, teachers, and trustees who were outstanding and of the hundreds who were not but whose lives became a part of the life of the School.

400 pages, 40 illustrations

YOUTH FROM EVERY QUARTER and A SINGULAR SCHOOL were written as part of the Celebration of the 200th anniversary of Phillips Academy and the 150th anniversary of Abbot Academy.

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Youth From Every Quarter
A Bicentennial History of Phillips
Academy, Andover
by Frederick S. Allis, Jr.
80 illustrations 800 pages

A Singular School
Abbot Academy, 1828–1973
by Susan McIntosh Lloyd
40 illustrations 400 pages

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ANDOVER BICENTENNIAL MEMORABILIA

Phillips Academy and Abbot Academy insignia souvenirs

Andover Bicentennial Memorabilia Order
Office of the Secretary
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

\$10 minimum order, please, and add \$1.00 to cover postage and handling. Indicate numbers ordered. Circle choices of design or size.

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(Please print)

Zip _____

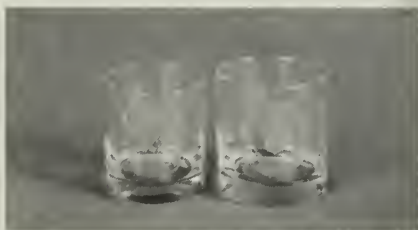
_____ Framed etching: Sam Phillips Hall Abbot Hall	@ \$19.50
_____ Set of Old Fashioned glasses: 8 oz. 11 oz. PA Abbot	@ \$10.00
_____ Canvas Tote Bags: with Bicentennial 200 Logo	@ \$ 8.00
with PA and Abbot Seals	@ \$ 9.00
_____ Teddy Bear	@ \$ 8.50
_____ Umbrella: Solid Andover Blue Blue/White panels	@ \$15.00
_____ Children's T shirt: M L XL	@ \$ 3.50
_____ Andover Bicentennial Medal	@ \$ 6.00
Andover souvenir jewelry:	
_____ Chain bracelet Rhodium/Goldplate	@ \$ 5.50
_____ Emblem and necklace RH / G	@ \$ 4.50
_____ Emblem on key chain RH / G	@ \$ 4.50
_____ Emblem on tie tack RH / G	@ \$ 4.50
_____ Emblem only, as charm RH / G	@ \$ 4.00
_____ ANDOVER CELEBRATION PROGRAM	no charge
_____ ANDOVER COOKBOOK	@ \$ 7.30
Plus \$1.00 toward postage & handling	\$ 1.00
TOTAL	\$ _____



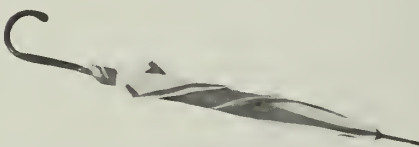
Framed etching on aluminum, 12" x 14", feltbacked. Hang or use as tray. With Samuel Phillips Hall or Abbot Hall design. \$19.50



Canvas Tote Bags 12½" x 12½", natural with blue handles: With blue Bicentennial 200 logo \$8.00
With PA seal one side, Abbot seal other side \$9.00



Set of four rock old fashioned glasses, etched with PA or Abbot seal. Sizes: 8 oz. or 11 oz. \$10.00

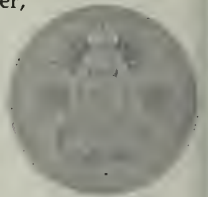


Umbrellas in solid Andover Blue or alternating blue/white panels \$15.00



Teddy Bear, wearing white T shirt with blue 200 logo \$8.50
Children's T shirts (M, 6-8; L, 10-12; XL, 14-16), white with blue 200 logo \$3.50

Andover Bicentennial Medal struck in pewter, with a bee on one side, NON SIBI on the other side. Designed by Art Instructor Robert Lloyd \$6.00



Andover souvenir jewelry featuring small round Andover emblem with PA seal on one side, Abbot seal on other side; in choice of 22K gold-plate or rhodium-plate (silver):



Chain bracelet with emblem as charm \$5.50

Emblem pendant on 18-inch light necklace chain: Emblem on superloop key chain; Emblem on tie tack with clutch, ball & chain. \$4.50 each

Emblem only, for use on charm bracelet \$4.00

ANDOVER COOKBOOK (second printing): soup-to-nuts comprehensive; foreign, regional and specialty dishes; the best recipes from the Andover-Abbot family. Price includes tax. \$7.30

ANDOVER CELEBRATION PROGRAM: 32-page souvenir catalog of the Celebration events no charge

Students were everywhere, doing everything — from publishing and parking to performing — with astonishing competence and verve. As always at Andover, there were ten times more things to do and see and hear than any one person could manage. Although superbly planned, the Celebration was delightfully amiable and unofficious. We moved with the current, from the time we got fitted with Bicentennial tennis hats Friday, until we decamped Sunday as the Clan MacPherson pipers warmed up for the Commencement procession.

The alumni dinner speeches Friday were long but inaudible, so that the recounting of mendacious recollections of life in the old Andover could proceed unimpeded. Although I operated from a well-situated post near the bar in the Underwood Room — reunion headquarters for 1946 through 1950 — I know I missed a number of classmates in the ebb and flow of the weekend. But I can report that a very fit and tanned Jerry Schaufliker flew in from California; a collusive pair, Bill King and John Lincoln, descended from Maine and Vermont; George Webb, Tony Herrey, and Charlie Platt were in the powerful New York delegation; and Dan Collins, Monk Aiello and Jim Malcolm eased in from the New Hampshire and Massachusetts environs.

Although the Celebration was full of memorable things, I shall not soon forget listening Saturday afternoon to James Grew, Alston Chase and Bob Maynard each explain, with warmth and wit, his goals as a teacher at Andover. I am sure that the remarkable constellation of master teachers at Andover in our time, and today, is the Academy's greatest asset. Since many of the great teachers of our day are now retired, it was a rare pleasure to salute them again and to join them in commemorating the first 200 years of what we all know is, after all, the greatest school in the world.

52 Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School, Lowell Rd.
PHILLIPS Concord, MA 01742

Dave Slavitt writes this report on the Celebration: Our scribe, Fortmiller, having been occupied at his Middlesex commencement, I've been tapped for this squib on the Big Bicentennial Blast. As an alumnus, a parent of a senior, and a parent of an underclassman, I was often scheduled to be in three places at once — and was uneasy. (In moments of stress, still, I run through my upper year

courses, figuring that if those assignments are done I'm in fair shape.) But it wasn't stressful. It was a great jolly party. I bumped into Hinkson, Elson, and Doggett (whose kid took a big Crew Jack prize), and heard Thielens was there. For the rest, or most of the rest, my report:

Ye Puritan Tradition still holds, which is good for the republic but less good for art. There's a shiny abstract sculpture now between Bartlet and Pearson, to which the best comment was that of some wise-ass students (unapprehended, I hope) who covered it with plastic garbage bags — a great satirical stroke. And the Daniel Pinkham setting of five James Wright poems was semi-blah. The poems were rotten anyway, and the music was Barber-Piston *ancien chapeau*. In both cases, the try for toniness was misguided. The school did better in its more relaxed moods — a fine parade and terrific fireworks. But the kids came through with a *Carmina Burana* so good it made Dr. Sizer weep with pride, as he was entitled to do. How right that the youngsters who are the school's proper works of art should redeem the occasion.

A deluge Saturday night, during which I ran from class bar to class bar toward my car, welcomed everywhere despite my white tag (white for parents, blue for teachers, yellow for alumni, and red (?) for big shots). But on Sunday, for the Commencement, a true-blue sky and a perfect Non Sibi sun! Hallelujah!

52 Deborah Snover Evans
(Mrs. David M.)
ABBOT 359 Ridgewood Ave.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Nancy Faraci Shionis writes: Lots of love from Anne Lord, Anna Stefani Sanford, and Jacquelin Perry Fleet and myself to all our classmates who could not be with us for the greatest celebration ever! It was also an honor to have with us at our class dinner Dorothy Judd and Shirley Ritchie (faculty), and seeing so many familiar Abbot faces throughout the weekend brought back precious memories.

53 F. William Kaufmann III
12 East 97th St.
PHILLIPS New York, NY 10029

Pictures at an Exposition

1. Poster, Silkcreene on coated board. Blue and White. *The Star Cluster*. This

logotype serves to indicate that all members of classes 1951 - 1955 are stars. The design highlights the 25th Reunion Class (1953), the host of the cluster. Some, like Joe Mesics, feel that this distinction is not only intentional, but essential. As quoted in *The Phillipian*, Joe said, "Our class is the greatest class that ever came to Andover. In 1952 we beat Exeter 59 - 0. We have had more people coming back to our reunions than any other class in the history of the damn Academy. We are it — we are the class."

2. Photomural. Ektachrome. *The Dinner Speaker*. This enormous photograph shows a Friday Night Reunion crowd of thousands eating supper in the new Andover Cage. The mood is festive. Faces are filled with excitement. Hands waving. A pattern of long tables takes up a considerable portion of the work. In the background a dinner speaker stands before a microphone. The work is clearly ironic. No one is listening.

3. Telegram. Telex on Yellow. 5 × 8½. "Dear Bill my humblest apologies for not being part of this our most important celebration. My son Rock, Class of '77 and I were intending to participate in the festivities, but the forthcoming President Carter visit to Panama has disrupted all of our Summer plans. For details consult Dick Lunkin (Lumpkin?) or write c/o US South Comm Quarry Heights Canal Zone. My regards to all. Tony Lopez '53 Colonel US Air Force."

4. Collage. *Decent, Not Extravagant*. This work is composed of various objects arranged to convey the artist's feelings toward a Faculty Reception at Morse Hall. Hosted by the Class of 1953. Don Shapiro has master-minded the event to which all faculty emeriti and current faculty involved with 1953 have been invited. One section of the work includes a fragment in pen and ink. It appears to be one of a group of faculty letters of acceptance. "Because I was so fond of all the members of '53 I came in contact with, I asked to have my affiliation changed from '41 to '53." This work is signed, Francis McCarthy. Another section includes a photo. Close-up. Dutch Wolff playing the clarinet. Fred Mahony on the piano. Their backs are to a crowded room of 200 men and women. The photo is smokey. Also in the work is a section from a document: *Constitution of Phillips Academy*. Quill on parchment. Circa, 1778. "At meetings of the Trustees there shall be made decent, not extravagant entertainment."



Left: "Star Cluster" was the logo for classes reuniting with 1953, the 25-year class. Class of '53 stars clustering around piano player C. Carson Parks (hidden from camera) were, clockwise, Ann and Bob Sullivan; Sandy, wife of Joe Mesics; Skip Kimball; Gaile Parks; Mike Segal and Barbara Ann, wife of J.D. Watson.

Below left: The William Sayads and Mary Ellen and Fritz Ostherr outside their 1953 Abbot Gym headquarters.

Below right: 1953 classmates Pam Ellis Bushnell, Ellen Smith, Julie Gaines Phalen and Ann Zuill Williams, who came from England for the Celebration, are on familiar ground for their reunion reception.



Right: Bob Bradley '53, left, hobnobs with Abbot 1953 classmates Patricia Eveleth Buchanan, and John, and Cornelia Weldon LeMaitre and husband George.



5. Soft Sculpture. Ink on tennis hat. *Carson's Hat* (7%). A white tennis hat covered with signatures of the Class of 1953.

6. Mobile. White wash on Auto. *Carson's Car*. Official car of the Class of 1953 with large white letters: " '53 LIVES"

7. Billboard. 3 sheet. Litho. *The Pros*. Depicting a group of four entertainers in front of 350 cheering people. Four names are listed alphabetically on the sign in bold black type. The first two, Carson and Gaile Parks. They are married. He is an immensely talented performer and songwriter. On occasion Carson and Gaile sing Carson's songs. Like: "Cab Driver" (a Mills Brothers hit) and "Something Stupid" (over 10,000,000 records sold). The third name is Bob Rogers '55, currently working in a new Michael Bennett production, formerly Musical Director of the Harkness Ballet, pianist, composer. Finally, Susan Watson, Broadway star of the *Fantasticks*, *No No Nanette*, numerous other productions, night clubs, commercials, summer stock. The photograph below the type was taken Saturday night at the Abbot Gymnasium. The entertainers are standing on a 12 x 18 foot platform. A piano to their right. Sylvia Thayer, Abbot '54 has transformed the entire room into the Main Ballroom at The Hotel Plaza. Susan and Bob have sung musical comedy songs of the 50's (with additional dialogue by Nort Wright, Susan's husband). Carson and Gaile have finished their act with Carson's latest number, "Upper U.S." The audience stands. The performers raise their arms. One person applauds deliriously. It is Peter Chermayeff. The picture is taken.

8. Fresco. Fragment. Pineapple on Plaster. Untitled. This is the only remaining fragment of what once was a fabulous home in North Andover. The piece shows signs of extreme wear. Undoubtedly the result of a huge party given by Mike and Nancy Segal on Saturday night. The piece is both water-stained (the result of a torrential Saturday night rain) and marked with splashes of pineapple (from an enormous selection of wonderful desserts). Despite the size of the piece (2" x 2"), it is possible to identify miniscule fissures in the plaster. Probably caused by what is familiarly called, "The Disco Sound." This is a rare artifact from a Class Party for 150 people, and is, like its former owners, very valuable. They tell me the party lasted until 3:30.

9. Photo. Aerial. Ektachrome. *Happy Ending*. It is taken Sunday at Noon from 2,000 ft. and shows a vast crowd at a picnic in Andover. The house at the upper right is large and comfortable looking, a tennis court can be seen. Smoke is rising from barbecue fires. There are between 150 and 200 people in the picture, but they are impossible to identify. However, for some extraordinary reason, a ground pattern appears which seems to spell out "Thank you George and Margot Bixby for a perfect picnic."

10. List. Ink on Coated Text. Consisting of names of 1953 Classmates attending their 25th Reunion. Exclusion of any name at the Reunion, but not on the list. Or, the addition of any name on the list, but not at the Reunion, is purely coincidental. John Scranton did such a great job turning out the troops the numbers are almost unmanageable.

11. Pen on paper. Small note. Thanks and love to all who helped, came, wrote, or just happen to be members of the Class of 1953.

Walter Alexander, Robert P. Anderson, Jr., Peter Banta, George H. Bixby III, Robert L. Bradley, William T. Bride, Jr., Peter M. Capra, Rafael V.M. Cestero, Peter Chermayeff, Simeon H. Cotton, Steven J. Cohen, Lawrence P. Colman, David Craton, Henry Crommelin, Jr., Daniel F. S. Crowther, Leo Daley, Peter S. Damon, Eugene B. Doggett, Malcolm Dole, Jr., Thomas F. Draper, Jr., Peter M. Duvoisin, Frederick A. Fenton, Michael J. Glazerman, J. Richard Golden, L. Bradford Greene, Frederick Gibson Guggenheim, Courtenay H. Haight, Peter C. Harpel, Carl F. Hoffman, Jr., William H. Joseph, David M. Kaplan, F. William Kaufmann III, C. Frayer Kimball III, Raymond Lamontagne, John J. Lamprakis, Richard A. Lumpkin, J. Neal McCorvie, Robert A. Maes, Jr., Frederick J. Mahony, Joseph C. Mesics, Joshua Mills, Franklin H. Moore, Jr., Richard Lee Morse, Randall Motland, Stewart Ogden, Dexter A. Olsson, Robert L. Ornsteen, Fritz Ostherr, C. Carson Parks, Albert W. Pearsall, David Patterson, John Poinier, Jr., Hazen K. Richardson II, William C. Ridgway III, Henry E. Riggs, John J. Roe III, Bruce W. Rosborough, Graham S. Rose, William Y. Sayad, Jr., John G. Scranton, Michael Segal, Donald L. Shapiro, G. Kendall Sharp, Joel Sharp, Jr., A.C. "Tom" Shoop, Jr., Gerard L. Snyder, Thomas L. Springall, Robert T. Stevenson, Jr., Robert E. Sullivan, James Shelby Tucker, Randolph L.

Wadsworth, Jr., John D. Watson, Conrad J. Wettergreen, Michael N. Wood, Norton Wright.

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ABBOT

Elaine Audi Macken
(Mrs. Daniel L.)

175 Adams St.

Brooklyn Heights, NY 11201

From Julie Gaines Phalen, Celebration leader: How to be brief about a fabulous weekend?! It was not the Abbot of old, but it certainly was an exciting campus that we saw . . . and we should have set some kind of record for the number of returning classmates. We gathered 23 at one time or other over the three days. Ann Zuill Williams came from England, Bets Hitzrot Evans from Ohio, Pam Bushnell Ellis from Wisconsin, Janet Bowden Wilson, Judy Pinkham Bassick, Harriet Van Dusen Spitzer and Hort, Muffy Grant Lynch and Bill all came from Connecticut (as well as Ann Lyons Litz, '52 whom we adopted for the weekend). From New York came Bunty Benedict Ferguson and John, Sally Swayne Jennings and Ed, and Carol Hardin Kimball. Anne Oliver Jackson and Dick were up from Pennsylvania, and Eva Stern Breckenridge and I, with Clif, arrived from New Jersey. "Cookie" Nyce Kittredge and Dee Bethell Wroth drove down from Maine just for Saturday and the class dinner! The largest showing, obviously, was from Massachusetts with Pat Eveleth Buchanan and John, Ann Clark, Connie Weldon LeMaitre and George, Ellen Smith, Mary Scandura McCloskey and Joe, Polly Jackson Townsend and Gerry, Wendy Allen Wheeler, and Libby Hollister Zimmerman and her husband. Added to these were 12 past/present faculty whom we knew when we were at Abbot, and who joined us for dinner Saturday night. Mlle. Baratte, Miss Judd and Miss Ritchie who are at PA now, and Mlle. Arosa, Miss Goodwin, Miss Sullivan, Miss Ayre, Miss Hatch, Miss Bockstedt, Miss Coolidge and Mr. and Mrs. Bonde.

Many of us from out-of-state spent late hours regaling at the Holiday Inn in Lawrence, but, during the day, events were tightly planned at Andover. Morse Hall at PA was our cluster gathering place; there were impromptu cocktails at the Andover Inn; the Pinkham Premiere and Beethoven in Cochran Chapel, *Godspell* and *Carmina Burana*; a reception and visit with Miss Hearsey and Miss Sweeney; Saturday night dinner at the new Abbot gym with terrific entertainment by '53 PA and their counterparts; fireworks between

torrential downpours; and two dance bands. Sunday the Seniors graduated under clear sunny skies, and '53 Abbot had their Grande Finale at Mary Scandura McCloskey's brunch. Quiche and coffee cakes and watermelon and chicken wings and salad and camaraderie extraordinaire. A wonderful weekend with wonderful classmates whom we found little changed in the ensuing years. Detailed news will follow on classmates in the fall, so those of you who meant to but never did write me your news, there is still time.

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ABBOT

Doris Niemand Ruedin
(Mrs. James M.)
37 Greenbriar Lane
Port Washington, NY 11050

Sylvia Thayer reports: Although we were few in number, the Abbot Class of '54 had a good time of sharing during the Saturday night Reunion Dinner. Peggy Moore Roll and her husband Jack, Sam Thayer and her husband Philip Zaeder, and Molly Young Saureisen and her husband Ferd made up the party. We were joined by Peggy's brother, Frank Moore, PA '53, his wife, and Mlle. Marie Baratte. The entertainment gathered by the '53 classes was delightful, and there was much hilarity at our table as we reminisced and became reacquainted with each other and our spouses. Though not at the Reunion Dinner, both Frannie Nolde Ladd and Maris Oamer Noble attended other parts of the Celebration. We missed the rest of you '54's and hope that you will give serious thought, even this early, to returning to Andover for our 25th next June.

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PHILLIPS

T. H. Lawrence
1039½ Sweetzer St.
Los Angeles, CA 90069

Well, the Old School has been launched into her third century with a bang, and while a full account of the Celebration, (there was too much for any person to attend and see), can probably be found elsewhere here, we should focus on some of the more familiar revellers.

Bill Kaufmann '53 impresario of his 25th Reunion and those of the two classes on either side of '53, proclaimed us the Star Cluster with suitable George Lucas posters and unidentifiable flying objects. As the youngsters in the Star Cluster, the Class of '55 might well have been called the Novas. This denomination lacked a certain verve, we thought, so . . . meet the Asteroids!

Brian and Susie Claxton, and Brian's son, David, attended and were my gracious Sudbury landlords for the weekend. Local stalwarts Beez and Gail Morton and Jack and Joanna Doykos were there with assorted young Mortons and Doyki. Bob and Linda Rogers up from New York with their baby daughter.

Dave and Sally Steinberg were showing PA to son Noah, Class of '90. Don Lauve made his first visit back with his wife, Sally. The Lloyd Howellses kept their fine reunion record intact. Ray Clevenger was there and gone before anyone else arrived. The Dale Blakes were there as was Hap Weaver.

Don and Ellen Oasis were up from Sudbury. The Toby Tobins were back after a long absence, and Gerry and Emily Jones made it up from Greenwich for the occasion. Distance honors go to Jon Weisbuch who found South Dakota in good enough health to get away for a few days. Also Jack and Vivi Tracy all the way from Boulder, Colo. Most distant: Pete and Helen Parsons from Riverside, Calif., to retrieve daughter Eleanor after her first year at PA.

Honorary members of the Star Cluster, Dutch and Joan Wolff were there Friday night from New York to lend their own brand of *joie de vivre* to the Celebration.

It was a great party, and we'll probably not see its like again in Andover for another 200 years. Special thanks are due to Beez Morton for his service to the school in helping to organize this colossal event. To Starwalker Kaufmann for seeing that The Force was with 1951-1955. To Dave Steinberg for taking time out from his busy schedule at Brandeis University to rally the Asteroids. To Bob Rogers whose musical talent and knowhow were an important part of the Star Cluster Banquet entertainment.

And a very special thank you to Gordon Bensley '43 whose audio-visual presentation, *Here's Andover*, was at once the most exciting, evocative and loving record of PA past and present. To those who saw it, it was a high point of a memorable weekend. To those who missed it, my advice is to go directly back to Andover and demand to see it. I'm only sorry I couldn't find you at the Celebration, Diz, and thank you in person . . . Y.



The Bob Clarks and Jim Russells, both '56, taken by Celebration photographer Bob Clark, Jr. '78.

57

PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson
C-14 Bank of the Southwest Bldg.
Houston, TX 77002

PA celebrated its 200th birthday with much fanfare and good representation from our class. While I am sorry I could not have been there, Fred Shuman really should be given credit as the reporter (*incognito*) of this article. Unfortunately, Fred with wife, Jeri, had to leave on Saturday afternoon, so for those of you who are not mentioned, please raise hell with me . . . While it rained, as usual, during the weekend, Lou Neisner was found running dead last in the marathon behind a seven-year-old Olympian. A Blanchard made it up from New York with his tribe as did 5th Avenue lawyer Leo Ullman, with three of his four kids. Wall Street law was well represented by John McConnell who brought his new bride with him. Dr. John Austin and Eric Myrvaagnes arrived Friday night, as did heart surgeon, Dr. Dan Adams, who flew in from Missoula, Mont., to celebrate and show off the newest H. D. Adams, age 3 months, to his parents. New England contributed the Steve Larrabee, Gil Wright and Bruce Rae families. With the above people, the cocktail parties on Saturday night should have been a winner, if it was anything like last year's reunion. Sorry about the brevity, but the next article with contain John Willard's rebuttal to his involvement at Tuck McClintock's wedding. Don't miss it, folks. Regards. Gee.

Dinah Hallowell Barlow
34 Autumn St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Andover's 200th Birthday Celebration seemed as important as any national event, coupled with the magnificent sensation of being amongst a large and close family that goes back generations. The plays, recitals, and concerts were so professional as to make you wonder at the months of hard practice and inspired coaching by faculty and students alike. The weekend pace was easy-going, low-key, much lolling about on the grass either listening to an address or watching a student scale the bell tower. Above all, the Celebration was a dignified one, befitting Andover and Abbot's past.

There probably were some classmates that I missed, but those that I caught glimpses of were Lynn McLaughlin Moughty, Lulu Sulzbacher Cutler, Joan Pelletier Isabel, Jody Bradley Bush, Frankie Young Tang, and Judy Medwed Stahl. The rest of you were with us in spirit. Later I'll send each of you a postcard for some updated news for the next issue. I hope you all had a refreshing summer. Dinah



Bob Ross and Ann DiClemente Ross '88 at the Saturday noon reception of their cluster of classes.

PHILLIPS

Winthrop B. Orgera
3220 Bern Court
Laguna Beach, CA 92651

We sure enjoyed the 20th! Sorry if you weren't able to make it. Attendees: John Reid, sporting a beautiful bush, teaching geology at Hampshire College in Amherst, and working at Los Alamos

developing electrical power from volcanos; Bob Palmer, Sr VP Phil. Nat'l Bank, running the administrative function; Steve Larned, internist, Portland, Me., and proud parent whose son was the catcher in the Exeter baseball game; John Murphy, Rye, N.Y., running his own company making textile cloth for skiing, backpacking, etc.; Charlie Brennan, VP, Investment Advisor for Smith, Barney NY; Paul Kelly, Sr. VP Corporate Affairs for Zapata in Houston, who has been known to do a little lobbying too; Reggie Barnes, VP Finance living in Arcadia, Calif., and spending a couple of days a week keeping his oil company on the right path.

Frank Kemp, mathematician for Amoco Oil in Tulsa, is busy making the computer do funny tricks finding out how much oil is in the ground. He plans a little vacation in Switzerland this summer while his wife is visiting family. Jeff Eiseman, teaching Social Psychology in Amherst, has written a play which we may be hearing about shortly about a spy during WW II. His wife, Judith was budding with number three child. Tom Myers, back in Charleston, S.C., is heading a real estate investment firm and looking as trim as ever. Art Mann is still in Lancaster, Pa., in charge of the foundry division of Donsco, Inc. Tom Welch is back from Hawaii, practicing law in Exeter. Blitz Fox came the longest distance, from Hilo, Hawaii. He heads the land operations of the Dillingham Corp. on the Big Island. Anyone want to buy some cows?

Steve Mochary, lawyering in Montclair, N.J., just won his case to keep him from being extradited to Canada. Fascinating! Gil Bamford, Asst. Sales Mgr. for Lincoln Mercury in Cinn., will have a son at Andover next fall. Mark Woodbury, lawyering in York, Pa., spends most of his time teaching his three-year-old daughter to play tennis. Ken McLeod in N.Y. spends some time visiting colleges while selling textbooks. Eric Norlin is still in the Medical Supply business with Parke-Davis in Pennsylvania but may soon be doing some business with Jerry Poinier. It turns out that Jerry has his own medical supply business now, though I think they might end up spending most of their time on the golf course. And what's wrong with that? Joe Milchen came from San Diego with his new bride. Joe is a criminal lawyer there.

Tom Cutler, investment banker with Morgan Stanley in the city, is looking at Old McDonald's Farm. Our one and only, Bill Hamilton was doing an article for *Esquire*, so was pretty busy. He was

the most unrecognizable. At Andover I remember him as six feet four and 110 lbs. soaking wet. He is still tall but probably 210 and quite distinguished looking. Bruce Kaplan is a family court judge in N.Y. and had some fascinating stories that he couldn't tell. Dave Kiernan is in Washington as the counsel for the House Banking Comm. Ed Perell is a partner with one of those big firms in the city. Bill Stiles is a Sr. VP with Paine Webber in the city in charge of arranging long term financing for corporate borrowers. He spends most of his weekends in Swampscott across the street from Frank Morse.

Jack Clymer is a partner with Hutchins and Wheeler in Boston. Don Richardson is in the insurance business but unfortunately I didn't get to find out anything else. Maarten Henkes and Steve Foote are both architects in Boston. Maarten's firm did the American AL building at Logan and Steve's is involved with the addition on the Commons. Tom Gildehaus is our only two-time parent and the president of CTBS Capitol in Wellesley. Frank Morse is a urologist, or plumber as he puts it, in Salem, Mass. Frank was responsible for putting our group together and deserves a thank you. Bob Posner was up from N.Y., where he is deeply involved in the commercial real estate market. Jock McBaine stopped in briefly. He is a lawyer in NYC also. Dave Fobes is a maritime lawyer in N.Y. with the premier firm specializing in maritime law. Dave was recently involved in putting together the deal for the S.S. *America*. Mac Rotan is back in Houston with his stock brokerage firm and felt as if he deserved a medal for sticking it out in the city for seven years. Dane Smith is with the State Dept. in African Affairs, mostly trying to bail them out; Al Griggs is still bottling Cokes in Northampton.

I hope I didn't leave anyone out but if I did, drop a line and that will give me something for next time . . .

PHILLIPS

David Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013

The bottom of the third inning summed it all up: nineteen people went to bat, fourteen of them scored, and one of them will be able to tell his great-grandchildren that he went to bat three times in one inning against Exeter. Although Rachel and I were distraught that none of you joined us in the Sanctuary (the mosquitoes were somewhat disappointed too), enough of you came to make the weekend terrific. In no



Sven Hsia '59 and Ay-Whang, up from New York City.

particular order: John Butler tried to fool us into thinking he was a southerner, but it didn't work; Dave Smoyer stopped in on the way to moving home and job to Swarthmore; Jim Noyes has abandoned Wisconsin for Massachusetts; Sven Hsia did some effective cup-rattling; Paul Neshamkin came in for a day; Rennie Maier took time off from anesthetizing folk to show off his newest button down blue shirt; Jay Nelson, bearded, fit, squash playing and Brown Bros. Harriman stock-watching came in; as did Bob Myers, Volker Oakey, Jeff Martin, but not, unfortunately, Jesse Colin Young.

Enough for now. There will be more in future reports. Suffice it to say it was a spectacular weekend: the school shone, from inside the Addison Art Gallery to the baseball field, from the Sanctuary to G.W. and the Cage, even the Commons and some of our old instructors' heads. You shoulda been there.

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PHILLIPS

*Tony Accetta
50 So. Steele St.
Denver, CO 80209*

CELEBRATION! The word itself carries with it, the vitality and joy we all felt at the Bicentennial. There was pride, too. Andover was at its best. There were selfless students giving up weeks of vacation time to make the alumni feel at home, wonderfully talented students performing at extraordinary levels of competence, and a faculty and staff dedicated to demonstrating that Andover's excellence does not merely

live in the past, but continues on and on.

To those of you who could not, or would not, be there, you may be certain you were missed. As our class gathered with the classes surrounding us many questions were asked about many, many of you. I hope that at our next reunion many more of you will be there to answer these questions for yourselves.

It was a thrill to see Pete Trafton and his wife, Frances, all the way in from San Francisco where Pete has established his medical practice and has settled down. Toby Hay's appearance from Maui is yet further evidence of unashamed pride in Andover expressed, not in sentimental terms, but in genuine affection for this living institution. Both Pete and Toby's enthusiasm affected us all.

The class came from far and wide. Bernie Boone, with his family, from Virginia, Dave Murphy, with his family from Andover. David Kellogg from New York, Dick Glenn from Providence, Bucky Sides from Boston. There were Erik Hanson, David Kirk, Dan Mahoney, Ace Adriance, and Jim Perry, too. (The space limitations of this column preclude longer activity reports.) These men, and their families, hale and hearty all, really got into the spirit of the Celebration and enjoyed seeing Turchick, Gonzales, Reynolds, Quattlebaum, Orgera and so many other men from classes surrounding ours.



Richmond, Virginia's Dr. Bernie Boone '61, Carol and their kids in right field on Friday evening.

Those of you who were there shared in a unique experience. Those of you who were not were missed. The one impression that remains with me after the Celebration is that Andover truly reflects excellence and that the people we shared the Andover experience with are still truly worth knowing. Let us use this Celebration as a springboard to greater contact through this column and, hopefully, more personal contact at future reunions.

61

ABBOT

*Cally Butler Lish
(Mrs. Robert W.)
1153 Bernoudy Rd
Whitehall, MD 21161*

The June Bicentennial Celebration really was a celebration: of an Andover Past preserved through slides and film, and such traditions as the Abbot bazaar; and of an Andover Present, depicted mostly by the students themselves who presented their incredible talents in theatre, art, dance, sports, music, as well as assisting in the organization and smooth running of the entire weekend. I got more culture in three days than I've had in five years!

The emphasis did seem to be more on the Celebration events than on class reunions, but amidst the innumerable happenings I was able to catch up with, or at least catch sight of Molly Bidwell Radley, Molly Upton, Sue Rothwell Braucher, Jane Paffard Nichols, Sybil Smith Smith and Ann Tevepaugh Mitchell.

More detailed news of classmates will appear in the next Bulletin.

62

PHILLIPS

*Richard H. Barry
5819 Waggoner Dr.
Dallas, TX 75230*

John Westcott reports on the Celebration: In the midst of the impressive array of Celebration events and activities, a small but hardy group from the Class of '62 managed to get together. On this weekend, though, the emphasis was clearly on Andover as a school — past, present and future — rather than on individual classes, and I think most of us came away with more distinct feelings about Andover than we have had in some time. The weekend revolved around formal ceremonies on Saturday morning (most of us are out of practice at listening to lectures), a number of continuous exhibits and activities such as movies and slide shows about



Vic Obninsky '62 and Lara came from California to the Celebration.

Andover, and some traditional events such as the Andover-Exeter baseball game — which featured a 14-run Andover third inning that must have been scripted by the Celebration czar. Geoff Cullen and John Reid pulled on new uniforms (with sneakers), grabbed metal sticks (the baseball team was using metal bats, times have changed) and did battle amid thunderstorms in the Alumni-Varsity lacrosse game. The rest of us kept consulting our schedules to see what event we were about to miss next, and we finally got together as a group for cocktails (with a 5-class cluster) at Sam Phil and a dinner in the Gym which brought back memories of the Andover cuisine of old. The evening ended with a rock band, musical extravaganzas and fireworks in the rain. Those in attendance, with assorted wives, children and entourage, included such travelers as Vic Obninsky (S.F.), Jorge Gonzales from Puerto Rico and Pete Vermeil from his Disco empire in Peoria for the second straight year. Also, Jack Badman, Buzz Andrews, Tom Israel, Tom Gilbert, Dinny Adams, Rick Beinecke, Paul Upson, Budge Upton, Jack Fabiano and your correspondent.

62
ABBOT

*Lynn Moriarty Langlois
(Mrs. Andrew P.)
4 Orchard Lane
Mystic, CT 06355*

The Celebration was fantastic! It lived up to all its advance publicity. The many student performances were excellent and added immeasurably to the

whole experience. The Abbot Bazaar was thriving in its new location. The fireworks display with Handel's Fireworks Music was delightful, despite the rain.

Mrs. Crane who had just returned from England and Alex Accetta (Beth Crane Accetta's youngest) joined our class at dinner Saturday night. I saw Mary Concemi Bolten and family, Natalie Gillingham Schorr and her daughter, Anne Ripley, Meriby Sweet and Betsy Bruns Eaton in the course of the weekend. Betsy was doing a marvelous job of keeping things organized in the Box Office. There were other members of our class who had planned to be at the Celebration, and may well have been there, but the variety of activities made it difficult to be sure that one had seen everyone. The clustering of classes in five-year groups did make it possible to have a school reunion, rather than the class reunion we enjoyed last year.

Have a happy summer and please write.

63

*Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Rd.
PHILLIPS Shaker Heights, OH 44122*

From John Ristuccia, Class Celebration Leader: For those of us who were able to attend the events of the Bicentennial Celebration, it will be a weekend long remembered. In addition to the various athletic contests, theatrical performances, seminars and other events, there was ample time to renew old friendships. Among those who attended the activities, many with their wives and children, were Roger Farrar, Bruce Cleverly, Gordon Brainerd, Peter Pappas, Joe Belforti, John Odden, Ted Neill, John Born, Frank Hekimian and Vic Petzy.

The highlight of the weekend was Saturday evening, with our class dinner followed by dancing, concerts and fireworks (which took place in spite of rain.)

My personal thanks to those who attended and helped make the weekend a success.

64

*Bob Marshall
365 West End Ave.
PHILLIPS New York, NY 10024*

Dan Cooper reports on the Celebration: A dozen members of PA '64 were sighted at the Bicentennial Celebration. Since

your temporary reporter stayed perhaps too close to the bar, there may have been others present but not sighted! There were also many spouses and a few children present, but limited space and memory prohibit naming them.

Several classmates from eastern Massachusetts joined the Celebration, including John Axelrod, Doug Cowan (who will have moved to Bangor, Me. by now), Don Grinberg, Jon Hay, and Tony Sapienza. Classmates making longer treks included Tony Bryant (Toronto), Fred Fay (York, Pa.) and Jack Sartore (Burlington, Vt.). Bart Loomis was also there, but I never got a chance to ask where he hails from these days. Chances are, however, that the "weariest traveler" award should be split between Alan Zachwieja, who took a bus from Port Angeles, Wash., and Kiyoshi Kondo, who stopped in Andover enroute from Palo Alto, Calif. to Osaka, Japan.

The Celebration was a thoroughly enjoyable extravaganza. Virtually every performance and exhibit displayed startling student talents; at the same time, the school seemed to be a more friendly community than in the past. There have been major changes at Andover in the last fourteen years, and they have made it an exciting place to visit, as it enters its third century.

65

*Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St.
PHILLIPS New York, NY 10024*

It's not easy to put all of the activities of the Bicentennial into mere words — it was truly an impressive display of organization, stimulation, nostalgia and just plain fun — and all those who worked behind the scenes to make it so should receive the heartiest congratulations and thanks.

On hand to enjoy the festivities from '65 were (alphabetically): Pete Andrews, Mark Carnevale, Peter Dennehy, Chris Harte, Paul Henry, Bud Kellett, Fred London, Mac McCabe, Tim Mahoney, Mark Melamed, Pat O'Hern, Geoff Perry, John Samp, Dave Sargent, Don Shepard, Roger Valkenburgh, Peter Vanderwarker and Dave Waud. (If I missed anyone, I apologize.) As you can imagine, our celebratory activities, with this group, even surpassed those offered by the Bicentennial Committee — a sure indication of how well we had been taught the real and business end of living!

For many, an additional highlight was



Motley group emerging from the Gym, headquarters for alumni of the last ten years includes Admissions Office's Jenny Sage, left, in slacks, Tony Pucillo and Betsy Redman, both '75, and behind them Robbie Brown '66.

the opportunity to hear Jeff MacNelly in a seminar comment about wit and satire in political cartooning and to see many of the drawings that have brought him two Pulitzer Prizes. All in all, a most memorable weekend. I can't wait for the next one.

65

ABBOT

C. Faye Green Steacy
16 West Point Rd.
Branford, CT 06405

From Anne Rahilly: The bustling Andover campus welcomed us for the long-awaited Celebration. The grounds were colored with Bazaar marquees. Friends, students and grads were dotted with name tags. Seminars, films and concerts swirled around us. Quite a maze for returning Abbot women. We found each other and caught up easily.

Our schools merged, our reunions combined. Bonded by our memories, we stood united outside the Abbot gates, behind us the Circle, nucleus of our campus, as the Grand Parade marched up School Street to the sound of bagpipes. We followed. Up the hill to PA, taking Abbot with us.

67

PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider
310 East 71st St.
New York, NY 10021

Although our ranks were somewhat depleted by the proximity of last year's reunion, PA '67 was represented by a small, enthusiastic core of graduates. We're getting to the age when the responsibilities of family life begin to hold us in their sway, and several classmates who appeared over the weekend could not stay for the class dinner Saturday night. Present for that feast of cold ham sandwiches, potato chips, and jalapino peppers were Brad Park, Elwyn Lee, Charlie and Sally Collier, Buck Walker, Tom Schiavoni, John Shea, and Sandy Stott and his spouse Ellen Longworth. Brad, who does fine woodworking in California, sported the most magnificent beard of the Celebration, while Elwyn, a law instructor in Washington, D.C., bore the pate most-distinguished-by-baldness. Bucky (winner of the "You-haven't-changed-a-bit" award) regaled us with his stories of free-fall parachuting in the Army; John is also working on a stint in the military. Sandy continues as tennis-pro-to-the-stars, while Charlie (Chip) is beating the bushes for the Bicentennial Fund Campaign. We were all thankful to Tom Schiavoni, who orchestrated the weekend.

Dick Trafton was seen on the Hill during the festivities but had to hurry

back to New Hampshire where his wife Barbara, is running for the state senate. Charlie and Danna Dyer were pulled back to Hartford to put their son Daniel and David to bed. Jeff Melam dropped up from Yale, where he is entering his fourth year of medical school. Jay Welch and Tom Rees were also spotted by class spies during the celebration, while Jock Baird, recent refugee from the West Coast pop music scene, visited by phone from Gloucester.

68

PHILLIPS

Gordon Bair
P.O. Box 188
Boulder, CO 80302

When was the last time you went leafing back through your old PA yearbook? Those fashionable, fatuous senior faces: decoratively swathed in serious baby fat, hankering to be relieved of the oppressive burdens of youth. Heh, heh... you chuckle, wondering how those old guys turned out. Baseball players? Italian chefs?? Save those guesses, grads. The Class of '68 is now better protected than the Saudi air force and whole lot better dressed.

Mouthpieces. Lawyers? Attorneys!

Face it: no matter how you spatulate them, the overwhelming pancake stack at the PA '68 Tenth Reunion were of the legal profession. And the rest of us were lawbreakers, I suppose, so take your pick.

Naturally, the rest of the returning class was afraid to speak out beyond the most perfunctory of hello's amidst their eagles nest of legal biceptry, but your class secretary tells it like it is. So if step on a few toes... go ahead... sume, fellas.

Fortunately, I like lawyers and I liked this reunion, and we were by far the most grown-up class PA had ever graduated and had the most true Red Sox fans as members and really didn't mind the rain at all. In fact, they were quite used to it. And that terrible 23-1 (yawn) A/E baseball game and, at any moment, it could be time to play THIS IS YOUR LIFE again... but seriously the next OHYOUHAVENTCHANGED ABIT!!! I'll flatten the guy. Worse, I'll cancel my ACLU membership.

But it was hard for us to forgive the alum lax team. Tsk, tsk... too many hours in the Lazy Boy, guys? The flesh stretched, eh? And with all the players and spectators lawyers... except, perhaps for Caleb Warren, (who should have been a lawyer cuz he looked so

much like Mark Twain), but alas, even the persona of our collective athletic selves was unable to score against a feisty, outweighed, comically disrespectful varsity lax team that made the old boys look soft and bookish after two periods and wore balloons tied to their helmets. Gasp. Kenny Blake was glad he didn't suit up for the game. Needless to say, we felt pretty let down, and there were a lot of tears in the parking lots, and lines quickly formed at bars. But we have pretty short memories, I guess. And everyone enjoyed traveling about on Saturday night too, despite the posed sandwiches.

Peter Evans officially apologized for being out of the country for the affair. Neal Rendleman showed up late Sunday morning. He'll have to wait another ten. Unfortunately, so will Bruce Hughes who did a fine job servicing our traditions. Bruce Hearey told me later that he really spills all the *real* stories on his PA classmates in his regular column in *Glamour Magazine* starting this fall. He said that Time Plays No Favorites, and I said "uh-huh . . .," and now he's suing me, and I figure he'll *never* change.

Andover appeared alive andSizerized, all to its advantage, not quite so long on the military-athletic educational complexity and, my goodness, all '68-ers interviewed were delighted at the proximity of blossomy, aggressive school-girls whose diplomas would read the same as ours. Naturally, some of the faculty would get bent out of shape over the decade, but PA had adapted to a new stage, and endowment never seemed better. PA '68 gives thumbs up to the new brass and says: A Great Reunion.

69 William Bennett Schink
1619 Third Ave., Apt. 15K(E)
PHILLIPS New York, NY 10028

The Great Lawns never looked thicker nor greener, and Rabbit Pond never looked so big. Bullfrogs still croaking. A whole spectrum of human beings here for the event, H. Pfeifle, Bagan, Olney, Thomas, Kemper, Landry, Bennett, Griggs, Washington, Marshman, Sperry, Lux, Uhl, Gelb, Strebeigh, Colby, Doyle, Donovan, Snelling, Lim, Chmura, Kittredge, Henningsen, Schink, Corcoran, Brainerd, Kelleher, and Bluhm representing our class. Plus lots of old friends from neighboring classes. Fred Petersen's dream came through with flying colors. A Wood-

stockian exhibition, on all sides of the proverbial "Andover Family."

Dr. Gillingham starred as Claude Moore Fuess in a movie version of *All for Andover*, and Nate would have been proud of the student lead. *Godspell* and *The Crucible* were excellent, and the slide show and seminars rounded out the smorgasbord of events. I even found out where Merrimack College was, after all these years.

While it is extremely difficult if not impossible for me to regain the perspective of what it was like to be 17 or 18 years old, the students seemed to be having an exhaustingly creative time by and large, and I thoroughly enjoyed rehearsing and performing in Carl Orff's *Carmina Burana* with the PA chorus, orchestra, and dancers, led by William Thomas. Brendan Doyle and Al Chmura joined me in the bass section.

News will be resumed in the next issue, but I'd like to mention two marriages: Bruen Tucker married Eliane Tarreau on Feb. 4, 1978, in Paris. They are living at 34 Rue de Bellefond, Paris, and Eliane is from the south of France. On July 8, 1978, Mark Snelling married Cathy Baker at their home, Fiddlehead Farm, in Starksboro, Vt., in front of a flowering bush named Ralph. More later. Please note my new address!

70 Peter Williams
54 Park Ave., 1B
PHILLIPS New York, NY 10016

From Chuck Willand, Class Celebration Leader: Peter Williams commissioned me ages ago to write class notes for this Celebration Commemorative issue. The turnout was tremendous; in the vicinity of 8000 alumni, parents, faculty, students, and friends took part in the multiple festivities. If you came, I hope I saw you through the masses; if I missed you, please send us a note to fill us in.

The name of the game, folks, is Law. Jim Cahill, married with child on the way, is aiming for the bar exams in July. Geoff Follansbee (who always likes to hear from you) is perhaps heading that way, too, while Mark Swanson and Mark Kelly are already there. Jim Shea is in Baltimore working for a judge, and Bill Roth, arriving at PA with wife Judy, is working for criminals in the New York courts. Fred Bauer and Steve Vine, who is NOT married, are also in the Big Apple law circle. Norm Selby is doing consulting work, and Ken Colburn is in investment banking, both in the City.

Back in the Boston-Cambridge region,

Charlie Fliflet, to be married in October, is at Gary Golding's alma mater, Harvard B. David Cohen is just out of Harvard L., and Andy Wexler is in his third year at B.U. Med School. The "most-exciting-occupation" award this year, however, goes to, well . . . it's a toss-up. Elmer Rynne is still running a Lowell sport shop; Rob Christie is growing something in New Hampshire; and Curt Speller is a marketing manager for a nuclear power plant. (How's business?) Send your votes in today!

I wish I'd had an opportunity to talk with all who were here in June and really get caught up on their lives. Although the time went quickly, it was great to get hellos from John Korba, Tom Swarbrick, Bill Mason, Don Rollings, Don Weinberg, Fred Sawabini, John Sheffield, and (almost) Dave Sagaser. The endurance award goes to Weinberg and Bauer who were still on hand for the Commencement exercises, and asked, "Where are Tom Sullivan and George Mueller?"

As for yours truly, I'm embarking on my third year as a biology teacher right here at PA. And there's no doubt that today's student body is a lot better looking than ours was!

70 Virginia Knapp Wolf
(Mrs. Timothy V.)
4065 Sibley Ave.
ABBOT Deephaven, MN 55391

Christine Steele reports on the Celebration: As an attendee of the June 4th weekend, I have been designated by Virginia to write it up. Here goes . . . The Bicentennial Celebration was all that its creators could have hoped for and more. My sincerest congratulations to all of those individuals who worked so diligently to make it the smashing success that it was. From all accounts (my own included) all the happenings were marvelously organized (i.e., the Reunions and the Abbot Bazaar where an Abbot ice cream bowl went for \$30 and a water pitcher for \$110), performed (*Godspell*, *Carmina Burana*, the Pinkham Premiere, etc.), portrayed (Phillips Academy in *All For Andover* and *Here's Andover*) and played (the various games). (I realize that is lumping a whole weekend into one long sentence but due to the necessity of brevity I must.) One marvelous spectacle was the Grand Parade, involving the Phillips community and the Town of Andover, culminating in the release of thousands of helium balloons, used in the parade. Former classmates there, whom I saw,

were Sondra Johnson (there also for her sister's graduation), Sandra Urie Thorpe, Gay Luster, Debbie Prudden, Elsie Straus Bowers, Wendy Underhill and Marcie Rickenbacker. It was great seeing everyone and learning that all is going well.

One left Andover feeling a part of an institution that has endured and grown for two hundred years, secure in the knowledge that the school would be able to do so for another two centuries. I realized that Andover has successfully merged two schools, striving to maintain the traditions of both, while, at the same time, creating a new and different entity which is capable of meeting the future head-on. Good luck, Phillips!

Back to you, Virginia!

72

PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Dr. #35
New York, NY 10025

Seen on the Hill Bicentennial weekend — 37 members of the Class of '72. A better turnout than expected since the 5th was just last year. Maroney, Schwartz, D. Green, Russem, Poliquin, Atwood, McPherson, Bigs, Heller, J. Cohen, Cregg, Prof. Gilbert, Voorhees, and Mishkin all get good conduct medals for showing up two years in a row. Jim Armstrong gets no medal at all for arriving at midnight on Saturday.

Abbot? Where's your Andover spirit? Only three Abbot '72's were seen all weekend. Mace Yampolsky was seen but not recognized; McPadden and Hetzler were not seen at all, and Andy Olson was seen too much. Tom Pardovich and Joe McDermott were glimpsed in passing. Jim Gettys, Jim Johnson, Charles Hirschler, and Andy Piper were all seen together. Herd instinct.

Russ Perry was there, flaunting rules as usual. Keatinge grinned without restraint throughout an entire showing of *All For Andover*. Hinman was taken care of by Walt, and vice versa. Chris Bretoi brought his lovely wife, but left the kid behind. Matt MacIver passed through on his way to build cities in Nigeria. The Masters brothers were there, but I don't know which was which. I think one was in our class.

John Britt was there, but I can't think of a thing to say about him. Doug Suisman was also in the crowd. Tony Leggett sailed in on his own power. As for Wolfe and MacNelly, well, I'll leave their activities up to your imagination.

Many thanks to Amy Rogers '73 for



Robin Lothrop '73, from Abbot's last class, talks with PA faculty members Peter Gilbert '72 and Susan Clark.

putting up with the best of us at our worst.

And I almost forgot. T. Spurgeon spent the weekend hiding in the Bell Tower.

73

ABBOT

Marcia B. McCabe
33 E. 63rd St.
New York, NY 10021

The Class of '73 would like to thank Mrs. Strohecker, Mr. Hulburt and all of those who worked so very hard to make our 5th reunion and the Bicentennial Celebration such a super time. Although many of us "O.D.'d" on chicken salad and contracted a rare disease confined only to Merrimack College, "blanketitis" (continual lack of blankets and pillows), it was a great weekend and a good chance to catch up with everyone.

AA '73 had a terrific turnout! Charlotte Mason flew in from California where she is completing her master's in engineering at Stanford University. Next year she will be working for Proctor and Gamble in Cincinnati. Kate Tomlinson is working in D.C. and will go to the Johns Hopkins School for Advanced International Studies next year in Washington. Mimi Kessler, now a full-fledged R.N., is nursing up a storm at Duke. Vicki Wood is bound for Chicago — job plans are unknown. Bart Fauver is now working for PA admissions after graduating from Dartmouth and helped to plan our reunion. Thanks, Bart!

Margie Snelling arrived complete with Charlie, her "beau." She is working at a bank in Philadelphia. Barb Willis drove down from Maine where she is working

at a gift shop on Mount Desert Island. Mary Webb is renovating a house in Georgetown. Amy Rogers (who also helped to plan the reunion — thanks!) is moving to Pasadena, Calif., hopefully to work for Delta Airlines. Kristine Jablonski from here on in shall be called Kristine Tomlinson — she has changed her name! She is the town historian of Marian, Mass.

Margo Laskowski was *not* at reunion — she is now in Paris prior to going on to Hungary for 11 months of study in Budapest. She was named the winner of the University of Minnesota's Hungarian Scholarship. She will be studying mainly Magyar (Hungarian) and Hungarian literature. Congratulations! Cathy Armsden is living in Seattle. She and Genny Dodd commute whenever possible between there and Missoula, Mont. Also, I saw Betsy Evans (AA '74) back stage at the Theatre Delys in New York City where her brother Peter Evans was appearing off-Broadway with Ellis Rabb in *A Life in the Theatre*. She looks sensational!

Going back to the Abbot campus: during reunion was like a scene from Daphne DuMaurier's novel *Rebecca* where the heroine goes back to the grand, old mansion she loved, only to find it crumbling and overgrown with weeds. It was sad to see Draper Hall covered with "No Trespassing" signs and decaying — for us Draper was the heartbeat of the school. We also missed many old friends — Jess and Marie Bonde, Miss Logan, Flo Griffith, Lucy Cole, etc. However, Carolyn Johnston made a surprise appearance Saturday night which was a real treat for us.

ex-Abbot Juvenile Delinquents, namely Josie, Mimi, Julie Horowitz, and myself! Thanks for coming, C.J.!

Thanks to all who made the effort to come. Please stay in touch with Noreen and me. We'll see you all again in five years, if not before!

P.S. To Mr. Bensley: Your *Here's Andover* slide tape was just beautiful! Thank you!



1974's Karl Harig and Jonathan Drake prepare to launch into the Abbot Bazaar.

75

Margot Kent
Princeton University
Princeton, NJ 08540

If I had been an aspiring journalist I would have recorded all the scenes of the Celebration in a little notebook. But if I had tried to read them I am sure that illegibility due to the flowing beers, jostling crowd and excitement of seeing faces pop out of the recent past would have left my journalistic instinct in shreds. So, I didn't carry a notebook and forgot a lot of details, but here are some scenes to illustrate this reunion.

Friday evening was a chance to see everybody from sprightly to the cradle. On the baseball field, in the rink and Cage (which looks terrific and the surface is a great one for dancing), it was a time to see lots of faculty and friends. Thank the stick'um company for name tags. We were all very impolite on the upper tier of the Cage during speeches — not out of disrespect for the program, but because there was a lot to talk about. Suddenly we were talking prospects with more insight into our interests, more trepidation about the

world we are leaping into and a lot of dreams on the back burner which are coming out or being discarded.

Saturday was full of ceremony and a crowded gathering on the Vista at Sam Phil. The Abbot Bazaar was different because it was not the main attraction. In wandering at the art studio, I found students warming up for the dance performance, a senior trying to do some printing of her work before graduation came in the morning. *Here's Andover*, an amazing slide production in Kemper, was the highlight of special presentations. Some of us fought the mosquitoes to reexplore the sanctuary after a thunderstorm. Then the serious conversing began: in the Old Gym, by the bar; in the New Gym over re-cycled lunch; down at the rink, protected from rain to see unbelievable fireworks over the football field. Dancing until two — little wonder the details are blurred. The Celebration was something new, and renewing, while it also carried us back into a younger time. I'll remember the details for the next column. Tell me, where do your dreams lead you?

77

Gay Macomber
140 Monument St.
Concord, MA 01742

After being rescued from helping at the Fish Pond by Chris Randolph, I was welcomed by Celebration Co-Chairman Bill Cohan who estimated that at least eighty '77s had returned for the 200th. Standing amid the streamers on the Vista, we met Liz Laverack and Ginny Maynard. Lars Waldner passed in search of a lost gas cap, and Becca Lish came by in search of a yellow name card.

On to the alumni lacrosse game, Kris Kinney, Carrie and Ellie Cunningham, Rab Ker, and Mark Krebs were discovered beneath a rally wagon sheltering themselves from a passing downpour. Bill Yun, Bob Columbo, a toothless Buck Burnaman, and a newly beardless Rick Moody were playing.

David Buck was encountered in front of Foxcroft, and Ginger Ehrlich emerged from the crowd exiting the PA slide show. Perhaps inspired by memories of the Pub, many were gathered at the Inn: Laurie Parsons, Sally Kemp, Chris Cole, Bruce MacWilliams, Jessica Barton, Roger Gallagher and a great mingling of all classes.

At Memorial Gym, Laura Scheerer, Noel Schwerin, Bob Benner and Class President Fritz Thompson dotted the crowd in the Reunion Headquarters. Ned Andrews and Mac Johnson cruised

by as I stood in line for dinner with Becky Boyd. At the table, I shared a seat with Barb Sutherland.

The band began to play, and Chris Cotton and Lisa McGovern christened the dance floor of the new Cage as they polkaed through the magnificent fireworks display.

Thanks for the magnificent display of attendance and enthusiasm of the returnees! Even the heart of the Dartmouth exam period was eluded momentarily by Hallidie Grant, Heather Little, Theo Pozzy and Lucy Hannah.



The Class of 1977: Last year, who would have believed dinner and a Schlitz on the upper running track of the Cage? Only Bill Cohan.

A Tribute to
Fred Peterson

Call the smoker of fine cigars,
the intelligent one
And bid him come before us . . .

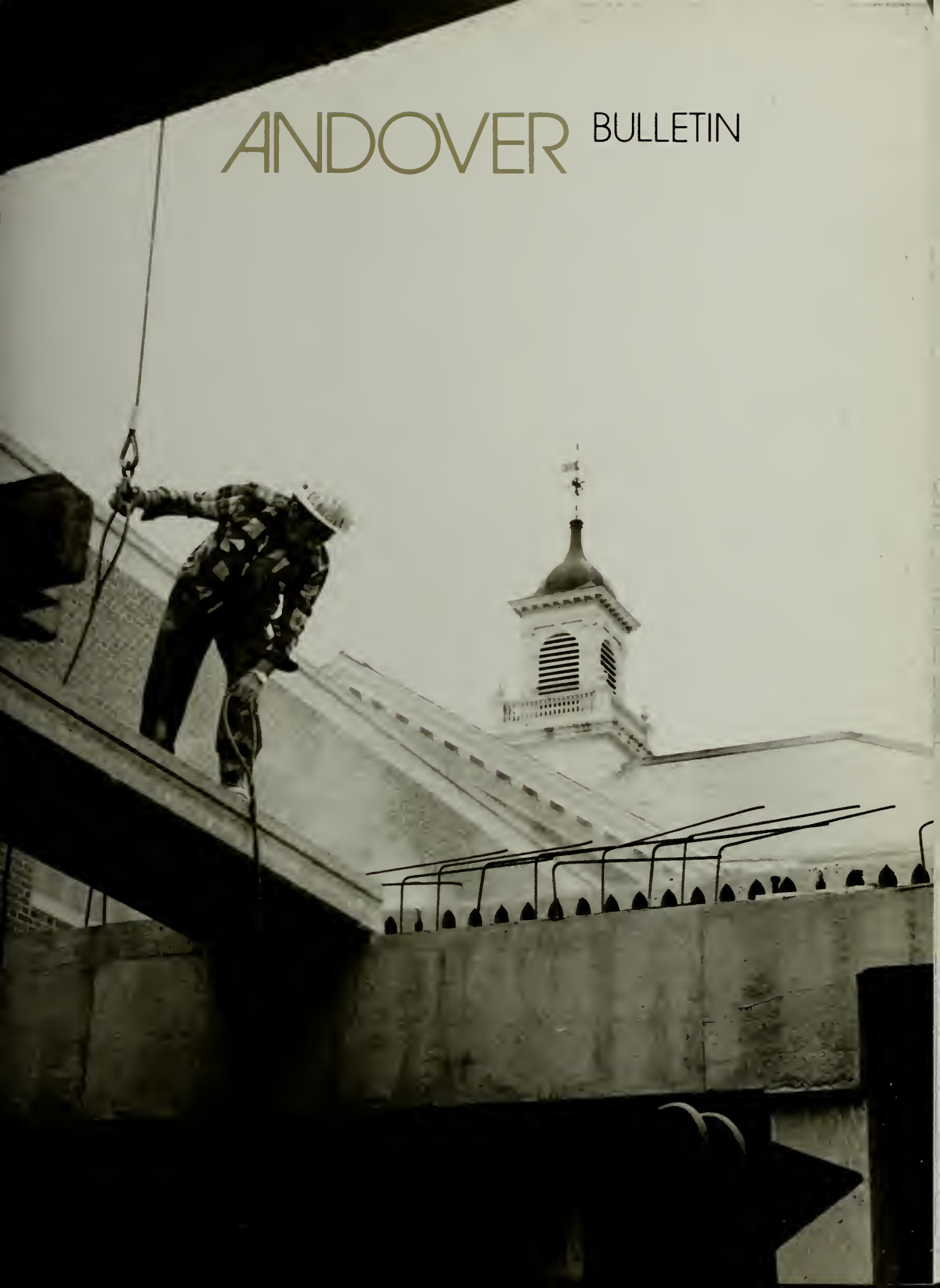
Long-ago the plans began,
you master prophet-man
Your wilderness tribe oft stood in awe
and murmured about the event:
Committees, committees, plans and plans,
and then the promised land:
They came in droves, and met
unflagging hospitality:
an almost miracle accomplished:
all for one, and one for all. Wild
dream met in tent and hall, Juddy's
gathering and William's extravaganza,
through rain-shower rocket's glare in foggy air,
Julian's master art; hundreds' toil with
humor and time does not permit to tell of
Koolen, Drake, and Egger's set.
Andy and Clem, Stuart and Heidi, Diz and Gai
And all the art and sport
And all the grace and wit,
Two hundredth Birthday:
man-child and woman-child of wonder
burst now into another century.
The Peterson cigar does not explode
but glows for all of us.
One for all, and all for one.
Call the smoker of fine cigars,
the graceful one;
Let be, be finale of seem,
The only Peterson, is he supreme.
In him, we're all esteemed.

J. Philip Zaeder
June 6, 1978





ANDOVER BULLETIN



Publisher: Frederic A. Stott '36
Editor: Helen Martin Eccles
Design: Ann M. Parks
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Production Assistant:

Ann Marie Johnston

Class News Editor:

Nancy Coulthard

Class Secretary Directors:

Robert P. Hulburd,

Constance Hall Strohecker '51

Cover: The cupola of the Borden Gymnasium is framed by the concrete perpendiculars of the new Abbot Academy Wing in Richard Graber's cover shot. That is not Fred Stott looking for the rest of the funding for the Athletic Complex. It is a construction worker about to hoist a new roof slab into place.

Photography: 1, Robert Hooper '80; 3, Ann M. Parks; 4, Richard Graber; 5, Katrina Thomas; 6, 7, Robert Fletcher '79; 8, 9, 10 (left), Edward Eich '76; 10 (right), George McNaughton; 11 (top), Graber; 11 (bottom left), Oliver Wendell Holmes Library Archives; 11 (bottom right), *Phillipian*; 12, Graber; 13 (top), Graber; 13 (bottom), Chris Smith '79; 24, McNaughton; 38, J. D. Levine; 43, Hooper; outside back cover, *Country Journal*.

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Economics and Politics: problems and priorities



Before each Board meeting, the Phillips Academy Trustees are sent an agenda in the form of an essay summarizing the concerns to be reviewed and their context. Excerpts from the essay for the October 1978 Trustee meeting follow:

Theodore R. Sizer

We begin this 201st year of Phillips' history and 151st of Abbot's in good order — a full school selected from a large and able group of candidates, a strong faculty, a balanced budget and a promising campaign for further funds in mid-September. We also are still warmed by the glow of the Celebration, that early June happening that brought so many of Andover's constituencies happily together. Thus it may seem odd that this meeting's agenda, and that for the faculty this term, is chock full of problems and concerns. However, such perplexity is inevitable, given certain trends in the country. And the strong base upon which we now rest is a good one from which to look upon the future.

There are trends afoot, some of recent origin and some provoked over a decade ago, which are now

surfacing to influence educational policy and practice, in significant and often unanticipated ways. Most will affect us, more or less, as the case may be.

Of longest duration is the reaction against the perceived excesses of the Civil Rights movement, and of a public ideology that promoted the notion of a "common American," the amalgam man. This notion has deep roots, of course; and no group of Americans cleaved to it more passionately than have educators. We called our first institutional creation a "common school": the title itself is instructive. Our aims were laudable and largely appropriate, as a nation of extraordinarily diverse origins was engaged in the unprecedented experiment of democracy. Such could survive only if the electorate was collectively restrained and principled. Benjamin Rush wanted our common schools, indeed, to produce veritable "republican machines." The use of the schools to unify the nation and to promote a common culture accelerated in the twentieth century. The power of legal compulsion gave force to Rush's intent. The Progressives

extended the school calendar, the schools' reach to vocational and social areas in addition to the traditional fare of the Three R's, and the ages during which citizens were required to attend school. From the ideologists such as George Courts in the '30s to the Warren Court's *Brown* decision in 1954 to the explosion of legislation from the 89th Congress, the schools were to unify, to correct past wrong, to create "the" American culture.

One looks back at this phenomenon with fascination. What naivete there is to think that schools alone can do so much. What idealism to propose a new and noble creature, a freshly-minted American. What arrogance to feel that this character should be imposed on the very diverse groups that make up our population. What stunning myopia to think that we could preach the virtues of democratic freedom on one hand and compulsory full-time school attendance — for some, virtual involuntary incarceration — for a fifth of our citizens on the other. One can fairly conclude, only in America . . .

However, the naivete, and the idealism too, are fading. The Progressive dream may have finally run its course, and the fear of a too-dominating 'Americanism' controlled from the center may be replacing the older fear of excessive diversity within the corroding whole. On this issue the old labels of 'liberal' and 'conservative' fail to have meaning. The slogan today is pluralism, and it is hopefully spoken by such varied spokesmen as Roy Innis, Jesse Jackson, Nathan Glazer, Daniel Patrick Moynihan and Milton Friedman. The 'pulling-back into communities' ideology so represented is not a passing fad; it seems deeply rooted. It has its ugly sides, presaging a segregated, fearful and contentious America. It has its virtues, too. But whatever evils and virtues, it affects private schools, including Andover, for the private schools traditionally have served special communities, specific pieces of the pluralistic whole. As these communities rise in impor-

tance, at the expense of 'one-Americanism', support for the schools that serve each grows. Only thus can one explain the remarkable resilience of the tuition tax credit legislation in the Congress and the momentum of the Michigan referendum for a state tuition voucher scheme, even though these schemes were and are fiercely opposed by effective and previously very potent coalitions of public and university groups.

Given this new grassroots concern for pluralism and individual control, it is ironic to see the public sector moving in the opposite direction. Two forces are propelling it so, the fall-out from the *Serrano*, *Rodriguez* and related court decisions relating to equal funding for children's education among a state's public school districts and from "Proposition 13" mania. If each child in a given state is to be guaranteed a sum of money behind his or her education roughly equal to that allocated for every other child, then state government will have to intervene, taxing wealthier districts and distributing the moneys thus raised to poorer ones. A 'cap' on per-pupil expenditures will be necessary to prevent wealthier districts from raising the ante (such is already the case in California) and complex equalization formulae evolved. The result: more state control of schools, at the expense of local government. Proposition 13 and its cousins compound this trend by putting their form of 'cap' on the amount of money a local community can raise from property taxes. The result again is more dependence on state aid, and the state legislatures and education departments, now the primary pipers, will increasingly call the tune. The situation in California is, as always, illuminating: in 1977-78, some 40 percent of the public school budgets came from the state; in 1978-79, 72 percent will flow from Sacramento. Such represents a revolution of sorts, and one curiously at odds with the presumed ideology of Proposition 13. More state control and homo-

genization surely weren't part of Jarvis' vision. Once again one sees an emotional 'popular' crusade creating the very sort of dragon it vowed to slay.

The results are already felt at Andover. In the wake of the Proposition 13 vote, California authorities ordered all public summer sessions closed: we got some frantic calls for last-minute applications. There has been a noticeable rise of inquiries from California for the winter session. As the inevitable process of homogenization and centralization proceeds, the competition given us by top "lighthouse" public high schools will fade. Those that can afford an Andover education may increasingly seek it for their children. We may be on the threshold of a new, very large sellers' market for private schools.

However, we too have our political and economic 'cap'. As the private schools draw more of a shrinking school population into their classrooms and as pressure increases to aid private schools, directly or indirectly, with public funds, the eyes of the regulators will increasingly be upon us. We see this already, but the trend is likely to increase as public education spokesmen press for similar kinds of accountability applied to us as are applied to them. This trend is inevitable. The financial 'cap' — assuming no immediate massive public aid (a good assumption) — emerges from inflation, and from the more rapid growth of the cost of living than of the incomes of certain American families. It is true that today we at Andover have brought expenses and income into line: the 1978 fiscal year (excluding the costs of the Bicentennial) ended with an \$86,879 deficit — less than 1 percent of the operating budget — and the 1979 budget as projected is balanced. But the trends are disturbing The implications of these trends are clear: significant changes in the programs Andover offers or the price it charges for them will have to take place, or we will find ourselves in a fiscal soup

as unpleasant for us as that which is now found in the public sector and which is hurting schools and children. We must adapt what we offer to these new realities, as the first order of business in our third century. The process within the faculty has already started.

One final trend or, more accurately, a non-trend: the deflation of the efforts to use the schools as a means to erase discrimination. Last spring the press and the educational community were on tenterhooks over *Bakke*; but once the moderate, split and contorted decision was announced, the issue behind the case almost immediately sank from public view. The country seems weary of the issue of 'compensatory education'. It believes that such doesn't work, that it's been forced upon it arrogantly and that the majority is hurting now too much to warrant similar concerns to those it had in the mid-sixties. These are not chaotic times, but Jefferson's fire bells still toll in the night. Even with (in part due to) the remedies in city school systems imposed after the Civil Rights Act of 1964, we are becoming an ever more segregated society. Ten years ago a minority of our central city school systems were made up predominantly of black and Hispanic-American children. Today 21 of the 29 largest public school systems are minority segregated. The white, Anglo-suburban noose is tighter than ever around the central city. The ills so compellingly outlined by the Kerner Commission ten years ago persist, in large measure. And yet few in any political way seem to notice. Today's spokesman is Howard Jarvis rather than Martin Luther King.

Such impinges on Andover, inevitably. For two hundred years this school has believed in talent, drawn "from every quarter", wealthy and not so wealthy, neighbors and those from far away. We admit motivated and promising young people — in this we "segregate" — but these are deliberately

SIZER (cont. on p. 2)



It's all right to go to Graham House

by Helen M. Eccles

Graham House, a small Georgian-style building where students with almost any kind of problem can find help from one of the experienced counselors there" — the description is by Andrew Morse '77, former *Phillipian* editor. He was writing in the *Lawrence Eagle Tribune* about Andover's Counseling program after it moved from the wing of Isham Infirmary to a separate location "which would promote a less clinical, medical feeling." Students were quick to pick this up; those wanting to talk with an adult about pressures and problems in their lives have found it easier to go in the door of the comfortable old A.U.V. fraternity house behind the Cochran Chapel. It is unobtrusively close to the center of campus.

The move from Isham to Graham House symbolizes the integration of counseling into the mainstream of Andover life over the past five years, a shift from a "treatment" to a more "educative" model for counseling. It also symbolizes the emergence of Psychology and Counseling as a department in its own right, under the chairmanship of Andover's psychologist and counselor, Dr. A. Karl Roehrig, and Alexandra Kubler-Merrill, '56, formerly Abbot's school counselor, and department chairman since last year.

As a result of their close teamwork, begun in the trauma of the PA-Abbot merger five years ago, the Psychology and Counseling Department is evolving a broad

spectrum of services and new programs for a coeducational school community of basically healthy adolescents, and the adults who live and work with them. This represents a positive health care policy — and Karl and Zanda's belief that Graham House should address the needs of the entire community, not just the students. Dr. Robert Masland, Chief of the Adolescent Division of Boston's Children's Hospital, and a consultant to the Psychology Department, says the scope of Andover's program is unique among secondary schools.

Before school opens each year, Graham House runs two off-campus workshops: a leadership training workshop for a group of seniors from each cluster, and an intense, three-day faculty Work-

Counselor Karl Roehrig: Individual counseling often deals with the sense of failure at measuring up to one's own expectations.



shop on Adolescence, primarily for new faculty.

The spectrum of Psychology Department services includes individual counseling for students — or adults — who seek it themselves or are referred; tutoring and counseling by specialists trained in language skills to bolster the academic skills of students with learning problems; training of students to do peer counseling and tutoring; group work with faculty to mutually improve understanding of adolescents and skills in house counseling; and use of Graham House as a consultation center for any group of the community on any issue.

Finally, the growing edge of the department is a program of cluster-based seminars and discussion groups tailor-made to the requests of each cluster's students and faculty; the Graham House team asks the involvement of a small student or student-faculty group to pick outside lecture topics and design discussion programs. They give the students training in group behavior and leadership skills, then send them back to their cluster to lead the discussion groups with Graham House support. Senior Andy Thomas of New York City calls the

leadership training "something for myself, not just for the cluster program. It's tremendously valuable."

The five-member Graham House team responsible for these programs consists of the two full-time counselors, two full-time department members who are instructors in the English Department's Language Skills course — Maria Van Dusen, and Carol Tappan, and at least half of Henry Wilmer '63 who divides his time between the French and Psychology Departments. All are engaged in counseling and in group work with students and faculty under the supervision of Karl Roehrig, acting as department chairman again this year. While Alexandra Kubler-Merrill is on sabbatical leave, studying Jungian psychology, a trained counselor, Mary Gendler, has joined the department part-time.

The Graham House team regards emergence of the cluster-based programs as so important, in potential for addressing the non-academic human needs of the community, that the department has dropped its academic curriculum of psychology courses for credit to concentrate on developing cluster programs. A

pilot program on Human Sexuality begun in West Quad South three years ago has evolved into a Human Relations Seminar Series that last fall drew 120 participants. This year three clusters have programs in operation, and new programs are under consideration in two more clusters. To succeed, each program must be tailor-made for the group that wants it and planned step by step, with faculty and student consensus.

Alexandra Kubler-Merrill pilots the West Quad South seminars on human relations and the Rabbit Pond Cluster's program on alcohol abuse. In her article, "Hidden Questions," in the October 1978 *Independent School Bulletin*, she writes:

"This student-led experiment is beginning to sustain itself now. We find many students want the leadership training, and more and more want to hear well-trained adults talk about sexuality, alcohol, drugs, and nutrition. Out of these programs come young people who want to sit down and talk quietly about how they are managing their lives. The group leaders, as well, find the experience valuable as they become more aware of themselves and more serious about their rela-

ionships.

"Inevitably the most pungent questions they raise are questions of meaning. What starts as a conversation on drugs ends as one about the void. What begins with a question about abortion leads into reflection on death and how death is alive in all of us. The sensible focus of the discussion is only a gateway to these hidden questions."

The wider the Graham House programs spread, the more people outside the department must be involved to make them work; this is seen as a strength, an integrating force in the community. This year the chaplaincy team of Rabbi Everett Gendler, the Reverend Thomas R. Hennigan, O.S.A. and the Reverend J. Philip Zaeder are working with students and faculty in various cluster programs. Beyond their pastoral counseling, they have resources for training us all in spiritual awareness," Mrs. Kubler-Merrill points out.

A great variety of students and adults pass through Graham House to take advantage of the Psychology Department's services, or to help the five-member Graham House team provide them to others.

During the day individual students will be coming in to keep appointments with a counselor. If the problems are heavy ones, the work will be heavy on both sides, usually involving a contract between counselor and counselee. The aim is to be able to define the problems, not avoid them, and to get to some constructive solutions the student can really use within an agreed-upon number of meetings. Then comes evaluation when the student needs to decide if it's useful to continue.

Other students come for tutoring or counseling in Efficient Reading, Language Skills or Basic Study Skills, because of specific learning disabilities, gaps in their educational background, or their own lack of important study strategies such as note-taking, and organization of their time.

Sometime in early fall, a faculty group is likely to meet over an omelet supper in Graham House's comfortable living room, as a follow-up to the Faculty Workshop on Adolescence held before school opened. Some of the group may decide it's important to continue together for two or three weekly sessions for personal development, or to explore some of the house counseling issues that came up during the three-day workshop.

Later in the year, if some student is seen as clearly failing to cope with the school program, there will be a noon sandwich meeting at Graham House of all the student's teachers, the student's academic advisor, the House Counselor and

"Prepackaged programs on drugs, sex and alcohol rarely touch the heart of the concerns of our students."

Counselor Alexandra Kubler-Merrill



Cluster Dean. Confidentiality obtains here. Karl Roehrig orchestrates the meeting, but anyone present may have convened it, with the student's consent, to pool their knowledge of the student and see what might be done. Has the right help been extended so far? Is the course in Basic Study Skills indicated, or is this not the problem? How does the academic advisor see the graduation credit situation? Would reclassification from an Upper to a Lower be in the student's best interest? What is the dorm situation? How about friendships? How does the family feel about it? Who wrote or talked with them last?

On a Thursday evening a cluster seminar committee has its hour-and-a-half Leadership Training meetings with Henry Wilmer. They are sprawled comfortably in the upper meeting room, but absorbed in their exchanges. How can they facilitate the same open exchange of ideas when they are group leaders back in the cluster? On another evening, a group of students specially trained in peer tutoring skills, co-sponsored by Graham House and the Dean of the Academy, may be meeting with its faculty advisors. How do they go about advertising their tutoring services in study skills to the students who need it?

"Andover's Counseling Program is revolutionary in the concept of counseling services in independent schools," Dr. Masland notes. "Instead of being content to just 'put out fires' they have set a positive health care program in motion. The medical term is preventive medicine, but even that sounds negative. I mean both the educative programs they have going on in the clusters for students and, at the other end, the training they offer faculty to help them become better house counselors — sensitizing them to talk to a kid when he seems to need to talk, to take the time to listen to kids and to hear what they have to say. The place in Andover's program for faculty participation is unique."

Last year 400 students used Graham House's resources. One hundred of these were in cluster groups and 300 were seen as individuals. According to Mrs. Kubler-Merrill, 5 percent of the 300 come only once; either once was enough, or they don't want to talk. At the other end of the scale, 5 percent are coming once or twice a week throughout their stay at Andover. Approximately eight or nine of these students want to be referred out for psychiatric care. This is arranged in consultation with the medical director, Dr. Frank Soule, who confirms that the number of students needing psychiatric help stays under a dozen a year. Among the middle-of-the-road 90 percent of the Psychology Department's counseling clientele of 300, 30 percent come 10 to 20 times during one year; 60 percent come only six to ten times for short term problem-solving.

Karl Roehrig points out that because many people come to Graham House, and for different reasons, it is easier for the student with real problems to come in; it makes it OK to go into Graham House, and this is important: "High school-aged people have, as one of their major goals, separating themselves — standing on their own two feet as they say — and they find it hard to admit that they may need help. They may see that as a sign of weakness. Our goal is to help people find ways to manage their lives when they've backed themselves into a corner." Both group and individual counseling are based on the rock of confidentiality, Roehrig notes: "What students tell us is confidential unless they agree otherwise."

Marie Krane of Chicago, now a Senior and a representative on her Cluster Council, offers her experience of a year or two ago to corroborate this: "I was having all kinds of problems, but I didn't want to go to Graham House. I was wary of it and kept putting it off. But within five minutes in the counselor's office I was relaxed; I found I could trust him. It helped



us both and made it productive. At Graham House, rather than being 'taught at' the way you are in class, you're working together with someone as two adults; you're working on problems which their questions help you to see and to be able to describe. I never felt there was an adult talking at me, but someone helping me to find out what my own problems were, and finding out how to climb over them. That's much more productive."

Most counseling involves such normal healthy students suffering through the precipitous hills and valleys of growing up; they have been Karl Roehrig's concern for 25 years: "Many students' problems really stem from failure and loss — being away from home in a tough school doesn't always make for the easiest adjustment," he said. "Expectations of one's self, and how they're measured up to — that kind of thing — can sometimes pile up on a student and make him feel

that the whole thing has just gotten out of hand."

Professional student counseling at Andover began in the 1930s and '40s with the concern of School Physician Roswell Gallagher, for the problems of adolescent boys. A pioneer authority in the field, and later founder of the Adolescent Unit at Children's Hospital, Dr. Gallagher introduced the policy of confidentiality for students to Andover, according to Roehrig; in fact, Gallagher's understanding and his occasional use of Isham as a refuge saved the diplomas of more than a few alumni. In the 1950's School Physician Dr. Donald Clark, secured the consulting services of a psychiatrist, Dr. Nicholas Rizzo, and hired psychologist Roehrig to give the medical staff a team approach to boys' problems. The next medical director, Dr. Julian Kaiser '43, continued this approach, but he and Karl Roehrig



Seniors Renee Goldsby, Jeremy Pirtle, R. B. Stewart and John Thielens, in a leadership training session with Henry Wilmer '63, prepare to lead their cluster's Human Relations Seminars.

added the first educative thrust, in response to students' interest in psychology: they provided the first courses in human relations and group behavior, taught by two Harvard graduate students. Medical Director Frank Soule came to and over from the Lahey Clinic just in time for the trauma of the change in headmasters, the merger and coeducation. Soule, who will retire as medical director this year, has expanded the system of local specialists associated with the Infirmary, and moved from the concept of one consulting psychiatrist ("school shrink") to a choice of nearby psychiatric services.

Dr. Soule agreed to Counseling leaving Isham: "I understand and respect the desire to branch out and accomplish more." Then he adds his reservation: "But we must preserve a close liaison, work together and let the expertise overflow. A key to this close teamwork is the school's plan that the next school

"Crucial to the success we've had so far has been Ted Sizer's encouragement and the financial support of the Abbot Academy Association, which has given us substantial grants since the merger"

Alexandra Kubler-Merrill

physician, who will have a primary interest in adolescent medicine, must have substantial time freed up to spend outside of Isham to accomplish this kind of teamwork." Soule sees Isham Infirmary, Graham House and the chaplaincy team as the three bases from which professional counseling should flow.

Karl and Zanda hope the teamwork can have an even wider basis and that Graham House can serve as a consultation center to facilitate that collaboration. Zanda Kubler-Merrill told the *Bulletin* early this fall: "We are looking for very close teamwork of medical staff, counseling, chaplaincy, and parts of the athletic and dietary staff, for a wholistic approach outside of the academic curriculum. We want to make sure that not just the intellectual but the emotional, physical and spiritual side of us is given enough space."



The Andover Summer Session

by Susan McCaslin

"When one considers that we take happy, smiling, exuberant boys and girls and put them through their academic paces with deliberate intensity, demanding that they measure up and without slack for six weeks, it stands to reason that such rigor and lack of stint are apt to take the starch out of them, if not also their former joy. On the contrary — to their great credit and our great felicity — all but a few find it a stimulating and exhilarating experience." This is the happy paradox of the Andover Summer Session, put forth by its Director, PA History Instructor James Bunnell.

Students take 18 hours of classwork a week (3 hours a day in class, Monday through Saturday). They may sign up for either a 12-hour major course and a 6-hour minor course or a single course that meets the full 18 hours. Since up to one and one-half hours of preparation is assumed for each hour of

class, each student undertakes a 45-hour work week. "I didn't think there'd be as much homework!" is a familiar refrain among the students.

And yet they love it. Over the past two years applications have shot up 33% and evidently the most effective admissions tool is word of mouth. Over one-half of the applicants noted on their application form that what convinced them to apply was a recommendation from a friend or relative who had attended.

Why do young people come to Summer Session? Some constant themes emerge: "Part of the attraction is the elms," says Bunnell wryly. "Andover is a beautiful place to spend the summer." The trees aside, the major drawing card seems to be the traditional Andover brew of academic rigor and student diversity. Responses to the summer *Phillipian's* "Random Question #1: What Did You Expect?" showed

that students anticipated a "difficult but productive learning experience" and hoped for "a chance to meet people from many different places."

According to Martha Landesberg, one of two Summer Session deans whose responsibilities encompass academic counseling as well as discipline, "the only students who don't have a good time here, are those who come just to have a good time." PA English Instructor Elwin Sykes, Landesberg's colleague in the Dean's Office, adds that the students are "highly motivated" and "willing to work hard." Janet Kamuck '79, a regular session student, spent the summer at Andover to improve her writing skills. She found the Summer Session permitted "the luxury of concentrating on a subject, which gives you the ability to master it. Because the workload is not as great (two courses versus four or five in the regular session), the

intensity can be greater." Red Smith '61, a former Andover faculty member and a Summer Session teacher since 1966, feels that "there is something very appealing about intensive learning; it has an integrity — a whole thing, only six weeks long. Kids see it and can get a rush of adrenalin about it."

Summer Session '78 provided its 42 students with the chance to meet their peers from 40 states and 4 foreign countries. The campus ambience was international, with 10 foreign students here for the English as a Second Language program, and another 24 foreign students taking regular Summer Session courses. One's roommate might have been an Ethiopian or Chiang Kai-Shek's only grandson. More likely it was a student from the New York City environs or Southern California, which send the largest contingents, or possibly Texas, Florida or Illinois, other major contributors to the Summer Session's roster.

Another source is Andover and Abbot alumni, who this year sent 16 sons, daughters, nieces, nephews or grandchildren to the Summer Session. Many alumni who do not send their children away during the school year look to the Academy's Summer Session as a way of exposing their children to the intellectual and residential experience they associate with Andover.

Who teaches at Summer Session? A faculty of 30 Andover instructors and 110 visiting instructors, with 10 teaching assistants. For faculty trying to keep up with inflation, a primary motivation is economic and Elwin Sykes speaks for many colleagues when he says, "It's what balances the budget for us."

But the lure of the Summer Session extends beyond a paycheck. Andover and visiting faculty alike characterize the six-week session as "relaxed" and "a heavenly change of pace." "The classwork is just as intense," says Andover Math instructor Clem Morell, who taught precalculus and algebra this summer, "but outside of class life is much more easy-going than during the regular session. For one thing, there are no committee meetings."

For Mark Angney, a public high school teacher in Newton, Mass., the Summer Session enables him to teach "Growing up in America," a course he would not normally teach during the school year.

And not least the faculty appreciate each other and their diversity. Teachers come to Andover from every corner of the country and abroad and every kind of institution. While the majority come from private secondary schools, there is a healthy representation of college and junior college professors and public high school teachers.

Since 1960 when it abandoned all remedial courses in its curriculum, the Summer Session has sought to give students learning experiences they cannot get at home. Advanced Placement-level courses in math, chemistry, physics, and history allow students to pursue an area in greater depth than they might be able to in their home school. For breadth, there are courses seldom available in a secondary school curriculum, such as Modern Astronomy, using the on-campus observatory, and Archaeology and Anthropology, taught at a prehistoric excavation site on the Merrimack River.

And then there are the special

programs in which students work in one area exclusively. For aspiring musicians there is the Chamber Music Program. Program Director William Thomas, Chairman of the Music Department, stresses that "effort is more important than experience." He might also have added "endurance." Students' lives revolve around instruction, practice, more practice, and performances. This year's 21 students presented two Chamber Music concerts and an orchestra and ensemble concert in addition to student recitals.

The (MS)² Program, now in its second year, offers — to minority students talented in math and science — a special curriculum that complements home high school preparation in these areas over a four-year period. The aim is to help minority students achieve careers in technological fields. This summer 26 students were beginning the first year of the sequence while another 21 were returning for their second year in the program. The work was demanding, but the environment supportive. "The classes go fast and you have to keep up," said Tanya Anderson of Atlanta, who aims to be a psychiatrist, "but you get extra help. At





Summer Session Director James Bunnell.

home the classes are crowded. Classes are smaller here, and you just catch on more easily when there are fewer people in the class."

Students, although they may not know it, are the final arbiters of the curriculum. "The Andover Summer Session," notes Jim Bunnell, "is cast in the mold of remark by a seldom remembered poet that 'Grace is given of God, but education is purchased in the market place.' So it is that we offer what we think we can sell. And teach what is sold."

Teachers submit course ideas to Bunnell, who then includes those he thinks have the most appeal to students in the catalog which is mailed to every applicant. Students indicate on their application form the courses they would like to take. When a course is adequately subscribed to, then and only then is the teacher hired to teach it.

According to Summer Session Admissions Director Jean McKee, students this year were attracted to courses of "the meat and potato variety," which give them a chance to polish their skills in fundamental areas. Competence in reading and writing led the field with seven sections and "there could have been more" says McKee. Math was a close second with five sections in both the major and minor courses, and science remained near the top



Chamber Music Program rehearsal.

with multiple sections in chemistry, physics and biology. McKee also noted a drop off in language enrollment, "probably because colleges no longer require it and because students who really want to study a language go abroad."

Although many students come concerned about their college admission chances, McKee states that no Summer Session courses are designed to improve students' SAT scores. But the summer College Counseling Program run for ten years by Jim Richardson, a St. Louis guidance counselor, is designed to help students with college choices. A well-traveled Amherst admissions officer calls it "the best college visiting program in the country." Richardson's College Rap Sessions, held four days a week in the Academy's cemetery ("It's central, but quiet"), brought representatives from 35 colleges to answer students' questions this summer, and weekly day trips took busloads of students to visit nearby New England campuses.

All work and no play would make even the most highly-motivated Jack or Jill dull, particularly in the summer. "We work kids hard," says Bunnell, "but we also make sure they have a good time."

There is a full roster of afternoon

athletic activities: traditional summer-time sports and recreation, such as tennis, softball, and cycling, plus exotica such as fencing, karate, and water polo. Sports Director Al Coulthard notes a declining interest in conventional organized sports. The most popular afternoon activity is Encounter, a series of physical and psychological challenges adapted from the regular session's Search and Rescue program of outdoor education. Students build shelters, rock climb, go flatwater canoeing, rappel down the Bell Tower and maneuver obstacle courses — activities that, according to Encounter Director and PA French Instructor Henry Wilmer '63, "combine individual initiative and group cooperation." Students say the fun comes as they "learn to trust one another."

Trips and tours are scheduled on the two afternoons a week — Wednesday and Saturday — when there are no athletic activities. This summer crowded buses took students to Fenway Park to cheer for or against the Red Sox and to Cape Cod to see a professional soccer game. There were tours of museums and historical sites around New England and just plain excursions into Boston and Cambridge where students could experience Harvard Square or, as in the case of one student, the Ritz.

On Saturday evenings one could leave campus to go to a play, a film or a concert. One could also stay on campus and do the same thing except that it might be one's roommate at center stage or behind the oboe. Even Sundays were not without activity, the most popular being the beach trip complete with picnic lunch.

This year not a single Summer Session student was dismissed. "One of the reasons the Summer Session goes so smoothly," says Andover Math Instructor Lou Hoitsma, who taught this summer, "is that major problems don't really have much chance to develop in six weeks. The students are working hard in class, and there are just so many interesting and entertaining things for them to do."

CAMPUS NEWS

Athletic Complex Construction



The road from Benner House to the Cage has disappeared forever, eventually to be grassed over. Right now it is covered with brick piles, contractors' trucks and workmen. Construction moves rapidly on the Abbot Academy Wing of the Borden Gymnasium. This is the major new element of the construction and renovation that will link the Academy's gymnasiums,

the Case Cage and the Sumner Smith Hockey Rink together into an Athletic Complex with adequate athletic and locker facilities for both boys and girls. The excitement this fall was the arrival of a huge crane, taller than the Bell Tower, to lift cement roof slabs and steel girders into place. With the crane parked near the Bell Tower, there was an odd impression of two giraffes hobnobbing above the elms.

Step one of the Athletic Complex, renovation of the Cage, was completed a year ago. Step two, now nearing completion, is enclosing and roofing the Abbot Academy Wing and getting the plumbing, heating and ventilation, and electricity installed in December, so that step three, interior work in the Abbot Academy wing, can proceed during winter term. Step four should begin at spring vacation, when the Athletic Department will formally evacuate the Borden and Memorial Gyms, leaving them free for extensive renovations; they hope to reoccupy by January, 1979, for winter term sports.

The Trustees have pushed ahead with the construction with only one-third of the funding pledged, because delaying only a few more months for more pledges would have added almost half a million to the cost, already above \$3,000,000.

Phillipian hits century mark

With its October 20, 1978 issue, the *Phillipian* marked its one hundredth anniversary. The *Phillipian* Board will celebrate the centennial in early January, inviting key editors of the past back to attend the *Phillipian* Lecture by a distinguished journalist (last year: the *New York Times* drama critic, Richard Eder '50), and to join them in a Saturday morning colloquium. The uncensored *Phillipian* has been independent since birth, also is known for chewing up the lives of its editors from spring vacation of their upper year until it spits them out, limp, at the end of their senior winter term. "Saturday morning will be for people who remember their *Phillipian* experience better than anything else in their Andover careers, but there will be an emphasis on the present," said History Instructor Thomas Lyons, the newspaper's faculty advisor. Editor-in-Chief Drew Guff '79 and his colleagues say one thing they want from the colloquium is evaluation and criticism of the present-day newspaper.

An early Phillipian Board included Alfred J. Stearns '90, who later became Andover's headmaster. The 1978-79 Phillipian Board is led by Andrew Guff '79 (front center).



Moratorium On Abbot Campus Plans

A plan to establish a life care institution on the former Abbot campus, under zoning guidelines set up in conjunction with town officials, met defeat at the October Andover Town Meeting. As a result, the Phillips Academy Trustees voted at their regular fall meeting October 27-28 to terminate negotiations with Life Care Services, Inc., and to advise that corporation of the action of the Board. The Trustees further voted to withdraw the Abbot property from the market until further recommendation from the administration. The headmaster's reaction to the defeat of the Academy's Town Meeting article: "The need for life care institutions, particularly in this state, is very real. I believe that one connected with a school would hold great educational possibilities, and we are disappointed that it was not achieved."

Why not keep trying? It was clear from questions raised at Town Meeting that a great amount of time and energy by both Trustees and administration would be necessary to reintroduce the issue and to clear the various legal and technical hurdles. The Trustees concluded that it would be unwise for the School to deflect so much of the Trustees' and administration's time from the business of education toward that purpose. For the present, according to Business Manager George Neilson, the Academy will continue to utilize the Abbot campus for school purposes.

Andoverfest: knockwurst but no plabum



Andoverfest, the combined meeting of Alumni Council, Class Agents

and Campaign volunteers gathered on campus Oct. 13-14 to focus on the future: how to bring the Campaign to a successful conclusion, what role to cast for the alumni and alumnae after the Campaign ends, and a look at the future of the Academy in economic terms, and in terms of educational programs, admissions, and athletics, to name a few. After an appropriate lunch of knockwurst and German potato salad and beer, alumni attended a clutch of workshops by faculty, administration and financial advisors. They got some candid expense and tuition projections, some speculative curriculum committee proposals and a look at trends in other programs of the school.

Alumni seem to have found the workshops stimulating, though some a bit startling, and to appreciate the administration's candor in the presentations.

Campaign Update

When Campaign volunteers gathered along with the Alumni Council and Class Agents at Andoverfest, there were no dramatic leaps forward in the total Campaign pledges to announce such as the \$5 million plus bequest of Walter Scott Leeds '08 announced last fall. Instead the new total of \$31,269,199 reflected modest progress toward achieving the last \$19 million, which Campaign leaders say must be raised before the Campaign deadline of December 31, 1979. This fall is a key season for volunteers, who will attempt to reach many more alumni and parents than before for their Campaign pledges. "By the inch, it's a cinch; by the yard, it's hard," quipped one volunteer; he was discussing how to spread the word that gifts many times smaller than those with six zeroes are needed to complete the Campaign successfully.

Baseball in October?

The baseball team rested all summer and fall on its laurels from the run-studded, rain-soaked victory

over Exeter in the Celebration, but the Academy has made some contributions to the national baseball scene. During the baseball umpire strike, one of the umpires called fill in was Bill Robinson, an Andover security guard who had never dreamed he'd be the umpire behind the plate in one of the Boston Red Sox's final 1978 games in Fenway Park. He performed with authority.

More recently notable was the performance of the husband of math instructor and girls' crew coach Martha Johnson Beattie. Beattie is not only one of the first male faculty spouses in the countless years of the Phillips Academy Mathematics Department, but also the young New York Yankees World Series pitcher who pitched the entire and crucial fifth game, beat the Dodgers 12-2 and put the Yankees ahead for the first time in the Series. Let's hear for PA's male math spouse!

Off-campus: Beyond frog dissection
Lynne Kosobucki '79, a student interested in a medical career, spent six weeks last winter as a student intern at the Western Montana Clinic, under Dr. Herbert Daniel Adams, Jr. '57, who was piloting his own proposal for a student-alumni internship program for PA students. Lynne lived with Dr. and Mrs. Dan Adams for six weeks, observed operations and treatment at the clinic, where Dan Adams is senior cardiac surgeon, and followed him on his rounds. At the end of her stay, she handed in a paper on a medical topic she had investigated. Senior Kosobucki reported to the Alumni Council in October that the stay with the Adamses had wiped out some misconceptions about medicine ("An operation is not pretty much like frog dissection; I had to learn not to faint.") but had confirmed her interest in a medical career. "I sincerely hope other alumni will offer more students similar opportunities in various occupations and locations. . . . I feel this is a valuable program that should be continued and expanded."

Two years ago, Dan Adams proposed developing student internships with alumni in fields of special interest to PA students. He sees this as a "give-back," an alumni service to student education and to the Academy: "The internships would have two aims: The exposure of PA students to the experience and insights of graduates in various fields, and the establishment of closer relationships between graduates and present students, thereby an increased awareness of PA for its graduates." Graduates interested in setting up student internships in their field are urged to write to Phyllis Powell, Dean of the Academy, to explore the idea.

Other off-campus program news: the French Department has arranged

a winter-term study opportunity in Antibes for Uppers and Seniors taking French at the third-year level or higher. Students will live with families and attend the local lycee. Reciprocally, four French students from Antibes will attend the Andover Summer Session in 1979. The Department of History and the Social Sciences is making the Washington Intern Program available to Seniors as well as Uppers, beginning this winter term.

Right: . . . the sound of Moscow's church bells. A top fall cultural event brought celebrated Russian poet Andrei Veznesenky, disciple of Boris Pasternak and friend of Robert Lowell and W. H. Auden, to declaim his poetry to 800 listeners in George Washington Hall.



FALL SPORTS

Duncan MacFarlane '80

From the wastelands of Outer Siberia to the Log Cabin in the Sanctuary, Andover Sports reign supreme. As signs of improvement show, from the new renovation of the gym to the rapidly improving girls' soccer and boys' football

teams, one fall sport still ranks supreme in recent Andover history: soccer.

Led structurally by coaches Meredith Price and Mark Koolen, and spiritually by captains Reid Livingston '79 and Bill Way '79, Andover swept its first four games until put down by the strong Babson College team, 2-1. Andover's

strongest aspect, teamwork, was especially evident in the season opener against Worcester. Eight of the nine Blue goals were tallied by different players. Worcester managed to find the goal only once. For the first time in a long while, Andover's soccer team beat a Dartmouth squad. The game's only goal came from a penalty shot booted by Dave Hartzell '79. PA then shut out Governor Dummer, Tufts University and M.I.T. These contests were highlighted by several spectacular saves by goalie Rick Moseley '79.

The boys' female counterparts have had themselves a smorgasbord of results early this season, then a string of victories. Opening at home against Masconomet, the girls' soccer team struggled to a 1-1 tie. The following game, the team sampled defeat, as Nobles and Greenough won its next contest, 2-0. The girls then acquired a taste for the ambrosia of victory, beating Concord, 4-1, Cushing, 7-0, Exeter, 2-1, and Pingree, 3-1. Standouts all year have included Amy Peck '81, Amy Haigh '79 and Co-Captain Janice Moody '79.

Yes, believe it or not, the football team is no longer coached by giant



Spectacular goaltending by Rick Moseley '79 underlies the success of PA boys' soccer.

Steve Sorota. After more than forty years, someone other than Sorota is calling the plays from the sidelines. The man filling the shoes for the legend is talented coach George Best. Best has tightened up some of the loose aspects of the Sorota regime and introduced a few new "tortures," including a rigorous, three-mile-before-breakfast "jaunt" through the Sanctuary.

Until midseason, however, the team had been unsuccessful in each of three kickoffs so far. A last-second 65-yard screen play pushed Worcester Academy past PA, 7-0. The following week at Choate, Andover lost 21-6, but it also lost quarterback Scott Garabedian '79, who is out with a separated shoulder. Finally, Andover lost to Lawrenceville, 14-8 after a six-hour bus trip to New Jersey.

But the season turned around with a stunning comeback victory over Northfield-Mt. Hermon. Trail-

ing 27-8 in the fourth quarter, the Blue scored three TDs in the last seven minutes to win 28-27. The defense opened holes for Paul Golitz '79 and Jim Ventre '79. But the key to victory was poised quarterback Kevin Callegly, who fired pass after pass to seniors Ventre, Dan Janis and Colin Callahan to win in the last 18 seconds.

So far, the return of Coach Marjorie Harrison has brought the field hockey team no losses, only wins and ties. PAs Torri Abbot '79 scored the solitary goal in a 1-0 success over Tyngsboro. Lawrence managed to tie the girls' 1-1, but Governor Dummer was shut out 4-0. In the next game, Susan Kiley '79 tallied the only PA goal in the 1-1 tie with Middlesex. The squad then routed Cushing, 5-1. Most gratifying was the 2-1 victory over Pingree, always strong and undefeated the past two years. Tori Abbot and Mary Pynchon '79

made the goals.

"It is hard to understand, and all I knew was that you had to run, run, run." (Alan Sillitoe, *The Loneliness of The Long Distance Runner*.) Such is the feeling of those masochistic athletes who run cross-country at Andover. Those long six-eight mile treks in practice, just to run another three in meets, but the runners will say it's worth it — a perfect 15-50 winning score against Governor Dummer for the boys, and for the girls a win also over Governor Dummer. Sure, sometimes there are races like Harvard's 19-44 triumph over the boys and Middlesex's 28-28 tie with the girls, but that's all right; the runners have fun anyway!

The golfers got off to a slow start this year as MIT, Exeter and Tabor all beat the linksters, but senior Jeff Pearsoll feels confident that "the team will realize its potential."

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ADMISSIONS PROCEDURE:

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Secondary School Admissions Tests administered: Dec. 9, 1978;
Jan. 20, 1979

Family notification of admissions decisions: March 10, 1979

For more information and catalog, contact:

Joshua Miner
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SIZER

cont. from p. 2)

drawn from as wide a constituency as we can construct and afford. But without the fire at our feet, the effort to seek out talent and to support it can fade, particularly so during an inflationary time. To remain — indeed, properly to become — a truly integrated Academy will take a good deal of courage. I spoke of these matters briefly to the faculty at its opening meeting:

“Andover always has been tugged by two imperatives, two objectives at ends of a spectrum. At the one end is excellence; at the other, justice. The end of excellence implies low teacher-student ratios; individual attention; well-paid faculty; large libraries; AV and language labs; programs abroad; internships; all sorts of special opportunities; and well-prepared ‘low-risk’ students who will complete superb academic work before entering front-rank colleges.

The other end, justice, involves spreading our resources to the largest possible number of students and schools, serving as a device to identify and support the ablest, most promising youngsters. It involves taking some ‘high-risk’ students along with those of more obvious promise, to give these potential leaders who may have had an inferior elementary education a chance to catch up. It implies spreading our resources as widely and evenly as is prudent and possible, the greatest good to the greatest number.

Either extreme is dangerous. The remedies that are following *Serrano* may in fact be sacrifices of excellence on an altar of justice, while a strict appeal to careful ‘quality’ may sacrifice justice on an altar of excellence. Our task is to avoid putting these two goals in opposition, and to merge them, somehow. We must not compromise on either, if at all possible. Our focus this year must be to evolve how we can have both: an excellent school that is just, and a just school embedded in excellence.”

DEATHS

Frederick G. Crane



Frederick G. Crane '15, an Andover Trustee for thirteen years, died July 6 in his native town of Dalton after a long illness. He left a record of public service in the Berkshires, where he was a paper manufacturer, and alumni service at Andover. He was a member of the Class of 1919 at Yale. During World War I he served for a year in the Army Field Artillery and then became a lieutenant in the Reserve Officers Corps. In World War II he served as a Naval Officer and received the Legion of Merit for his conduct as commander of a task force engaged in minesweeping operations in the Yellow Sea. In 1919 he joined the family business, Crane and Co., which produces all the paper for U.S. currency. He continually served his hometown of Dalton as a member of its school committee and finance committee, and as water commissioner and police commissioner. Mr. Crane was an ardent conservationist who donated over 1800 acres of forest land, which he had developed for over a half century, to the Berkshire County Land Trust, the largest single tract of land in the state to be protected by conservation restrictions. For these efforts he was named Massachusetts Forester of the Year last fall. His other interests including the raising of Charolais beef cattle, skiing and sailing. Mr. Crane maintained a vital interest in Andover throughout his life. In 1940 he became a Class Agent and in 1954 was elected to a three-year-term as Alumni Trustee. In 1957 he was elected Charter Trustee and served until his retirement in 1967. He leaves his wife, Thekla, 161 Main St., Dalton, MA 01226; a son, Frederick G. Crane III '41; two daughters, Mrs. Peter Walker and Mrs. Charles W. Smith; a sister, Mrs. Rosemary Hastings; and 13 grandchildren.

Douglas Dunbar



Douglas M. Dunbar, who came from Cheshire Academy to serve on the PA faculty in 1942 until his retirement in 1958, died on September 20, 1978. During his years at Andover, he taught mathematics, German, and Bible, was in charge of the Williams Hall complex for Junior boys and served for a number of years as scheduling officer.

A graduate of Allegheny College in 1915, he later was awarded an honorary M.A. by Allegheny in recognition of his stature as a classroom teacher. After retirement from Phillips Academy, he taught the classics at the Pike School in Andover and later became executive director of the International Institute in Lawrence. During World War I he had served as a first lieutenant in the Army for two years.

He is survived by his wife, the former Mary Cowing, and by two sons, Douglas, who is in charge of dental services at PA in addition to his private practice, and Donald, a member of the faculty and past dean of students at the Phillips Exeter Academy.

At the memorial service in Cochran Chapel, Gray Baldwin read these words by a friend and colleague: “Doug was an inspiration to his Andover friends as a great teacher and a great and good influence on the Andover community. He was one of the really great schoolmasters — wise, gentle, shrewd, knowledgeable, witty, firm, and above all possessed a never-failing sense of the fitness of things, of what came first and what did not.”

PHILLIPS

1901 *Daniel W. Boynton*, Medford, Mass.; March 23, 1978.

1906 *Russell J. Holden*, Madison, Conn.; July 14, 1976.

- 1906 *Ira M. Mason, M.D.*, Chicago, Ill.; September 28, 1972.
- 1907 *Edwin W. Smith*, Westfield, Mass.; August 13, 1978.
- 1910 *George R. Wallace, Jr.*, Fitchburg, Mass.; September 13, 1978. He and his late wife took such an active part in civic and philanthropic affairs in his hometown of Fitchburg that they were known as "Mr. and Mrs. Fitchburg." Following Andover, he attended M.I.T. and served in France during World War I where he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and the Silver Star. He then joined the family business, the Fitchburg Paper Co., where he became manager in 1921, served as president and treasurer from 1931 to 1959 and then as chairman of the board. Among his many philanthropic gestures were the donations of a Civic Center, a library, and a hockey rink to the city of Fitchburg, an intensive care unit to the Burbank Hospital and two observatories to M.I.T. He was active in the Republican party and also served as chairman of the national committee to raise funds for the Eisenhower Library in Kansas. He was also Massachusetts chairman of the Cancer Fund in 1960. Mr. Wallace had many varied hobbies and interests including music (he performed twice as a solo organist with the Boston Pops), raising apples and collecting antique cars. He leaves a son, George R. Wallace III, Naples, Fla.; two sisters, Elizabeth Meigs and Rachel Heywood; two grandchildren, and two great-grandsons. (See Class Notes)
- 1911 *Raymond E. Cox*, Washington, D.C.; August 25, 1978. He received his B.A. from Yale in 1915 and served as an Army captain in France during World War I. He joined the U. S. Department of State in 1921 and was assigned to diplomatic posts all over the world including Peru, England, Argentina, Czechoslovakia, Norway, New Zealand and France. He later served with the U.S. delegation to the United Nations. After his retirement in 1946, he settled in Washington. Mr. Cox maintained a lifelong interest in music; he was president of the National Symphony Orchestra from 1949 to 1951 and a member of its Board of Directors from 1949 to 1968. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 234C S St., N.W., Washington, DC 20008; a son, Alan B.; and three grandchildren.
- 1913 *Richard H. Burkhardt, D.D.S.*, Darien, Conn.; May 16, 1976. He received his dentistry degree from Michigan in 1917 and served with the French Army and then as a captain with the U.S. Army during World War I. He was a Fellow of the American College of Dentistry. An avid hunter — he participated in four African safaris. He leaves a son, Richard H. Burkhardt '43.
- 1913 *Malcolm W. Thompson*, East Liverpool, Ohio; April 27, 1978. He received his Ph.B. from Yale's Sheffield College in 1916 and served as a captain in the field artillery during World War I. After the war he studied at Oxford. For over 50 years Mr. Thompson was associated with the Hall China Co., eventually serving as its chairman. He was vice-president and a member of the Board of Trustees of the Ohio Manufacturers Association and active in several committees and organizations for employee benefits and health, past president of the U.S. Potters Association, and a trustee of the YMCA. An enthusiastic golfer, he was a member of the U.S. Senior Golf Association and the American Senior Golf Association. He leaves his wife, Mildred, Park Blvd., East Liverpool, OH 43920; two daughters, Mrs. Carl Fisher and Mrs. Peter Wykoff; a son, John C. Thompson; 11 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.
- 1914 *Julian C. Howe*, Wellesley Hills, Mass.; June 5, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1915 *Charles E. Bradley, Jr.*, Portsmouth, N.H.; July 15, 1978.
- 1915 *Frederick G. Crane*, Dalton, Mass.; July 6, 1978. (See p. 15)
- 1916 *Gerard M. English*, Haverford, Pa.; August 18, 1978. He received his B.A. from Princeton in 1920 and was assistant merchandising supervisor for Sears Roebuck & Co. He served a term on the Alumni Council, on the Regional Committee for the Alumni Fund and as Class Secretary. He leaves his wife, Dorothy, and a brother, E. Schuyler English '18. (See Class Notes)
- 1916 *John J. Hogan*, Lowell, Mass.; June 9, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1916 *Burnham B. Woodford*, Lakeville, Conn.; May 16, 1978.
- 1918 *J. Fiske Brown*, Pembroke, Mass.; May 30, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1918 *Harold R. Buckley*, Malibu, Calif.; June 14, 1958.
- 1918 *Franklyn H. Horton*, Citra, Fla.; April 5, 1978.
- 1919 *Wingate Bixby*, New York, N.Y.; September 16, 1978.
- 1920 *Norman F. Hock*, Pottsville, Pa.; April 18, 1978.
- 1920 *Charles C. Searles*, Carefree, Ariz.; July 12, 1978.
- 1921 *Dickinson C. Duffield*, West Hartford, Conn.; September 15, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1921 *Joseph Helling, 2nd*, Old Greenwich, Conn.; July 19, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1921 *J. Thomas Howard*, Charleston, S.C.; May 31, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1921 *H. Francis D. Mayers*, Longboat Key, Fla.; December 1, 1968. (See Class Notes)
- 1921 *James W. Rogers*, Chicago, Ill.; November 15, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1922 *Richard B. Brazier*, Hingham, Mass.; June 4, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1922 *Charles N. Thomas*, Lakewood, N.J.; 1963. (See Class Notes)
- 1923 *Robert P. Anderson*, Noank, Conn.; May 2, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1923 *Reynale T. Pickering*, Cape Coral, Fla.; April 17, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1924 *William W. Miller*, Berkeley, Calif.; September 12, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1924 *Edward A. Rice*, Alexandria, Va.; May 6, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1926 *Charles A. Bovey*, Great Falls, Mont.; June 9, 1978. A Minnesota native, he moved to Montana shortly after his graduation from Andover where he went to work at the Royal Milling Co. He later went into wheat, cattle and sheep ranching. In 1942 he was elected to the state House of Representatives and in 1946, to the state Senate, a seat which he held until 1966. His greatest interest was Montana history. He was directly responsible, in 1946, for the preservation of Virginia City, an old mining camp, which has since become one of Montana's most popular tourist attractions. He later restored Nevada City which now houses his extensive collection of historical artifacts of the Old West. Mr. Bovey was one of the founders of the Historic Landmark Society of Montana and served on the board and as president of the Montana Historical Society. He was also on the editorial board of the Montana Chamber of Commerce magazine, the state mental health committee, and the cultural arts committee of the Great Falls Chamber of Commerce. He leaves his wife, Sue, Box 1653, Great Falls, MT 59403; a son, Ford Bovey; a sister, Ruth Stevens; and a brother, Martin K. Bovey '20. (See Class Notes)
- 1926 *Jerome Wayland-Smith*, Oneida, N.Y.; July 14, 1978.
- 1927 *Walter M. Lamont, Jr.*, Woodbury, Conn.; August 19, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1927 *George P. Richardson*, Cochituate, Mass.; March 9, 1978.
- 1929 *Garret D. Leahey*, Andover, Mass.; March 27, 1978.
- 1930 *Edward P. Clark*, Belmont, Mass.; September 10, 1978.
- 1930 *Frederick E. Drake, Jr.*, Bath, Me.; September 6, 1978. He was a Bowdoin graduate (1934) and a World War II veteran, serving as a lieutenant commander in the Navy. He first worked as a purser for the United States Lines and helped develop the Seaboard Navigation Company of Boston. Following the war, he returned to Maine and joined the family insurance agency, eventually succeeding his father as president. He served two terms in the Maine House of Representatives. He was past president of the Bath Rotary Club, the Bath Area Chamber of Commerce, the Bath Marine Museum, and a corporator of the Bath Memorial Hospital. He leaves his widow, Lois, 2 Grove St., Bath, ME 04530; a son, Frederick E. Drake III '69; a daughter, Elena Vandervoort; two brothers, James B. Drake '26 and William P. Drake; and one grandson.
- 1930 *Philbrook T. Paine*, Durham, N.H.; June 14, 1978.
- 1932 *William B. Pratt*, Winthrop, Mass.; March 27, 1978.
- 1933 *Norman E. Hildreth, Jr.*, Wellesley, Mass.; February 19, 1978.
- 1934 *David M. Thompson*, Andover, Mass.; August 4, 1978. A long-time Andover resident, he was the president of Merrimack Co. in Lawrence. He was graduated from Yale in 1938 and served in the Navy during World War II. He was formerly chairman of the Andover Board of Public Works, the chairman of the Andover Finance Committee, president of the Andover Youth Center, a trustee of Pike School and active in the United Fund and Red Cross. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 65 Sunset Rock Rd., Andover, MA 01810; a daughter, Laura Thompson; two sons, Hugh M. Thompson and Gordon H. Thompson; and a brother, Donald G. Thompson. (See Class Notes)
- 1937 *Robert E. Doyle*, Milford, Mass.; June 26, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1939 *Augustus T. Murray II*, Lewiston, N.Y.; June 24, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1941 *James B. Dalglish*, Phoenix, Ariz.; October 21, 1969.
- 1944 *William D. Orthwein III*, Tulsa, Okla.; April 24, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1945 *Col. John F. Loye, Jr.*, Riverdale, Ga.; June 29, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1950 *William A. Manheimer*, Chicago, Ill.; June 2, 1978. (See Class Notes)

- 1959 *Andrew C. Israel*, Chicago, Ill.; June 30, 1978. He was killed in an automobile accident in Phoenix, Ariz. A graduate of Yale (1964), he received a Master of Architecture degree from the University of California at Berkeley and a Master of Business Administration from Columbia. Formerly with the architectural firm Skidmore, Owings and Merrill and with Eastdil Realty, both in New York, he was an executive with the Financial and Equity Management Company of Chicago. He leaves his wife, Carol; two children, Nancy and James; his father, Adrian C. Israel '32, and a brother, Thomas C. Israel '62.
- 1968 *Daniel S. DesRoches*, Andover, Mass.; July 18, 1978.
- 1977 *Steven M. Harris*, Miami, Fla.; July 24, 1978. (See Class Notes)

ABBOT

- 1910 *Lydia Trask Cox* (Mrs Edwin B.); reported June, 1978.
- 1910 *Jessie Morse Raymond* (Mrs. Edward H.); reported September, 1978.
- 1911 *Dorothy Bigelow Arms* (Mrs. Clarence) died on May 17, 1978. She was a graduate of the Boston School of Physical Education and the Director of Physical Education at Abbot for two years, 1921-23, and was athletic coach the following year. Dorothy was an alumna trustee and a generous and loyal supporter of the school. Her other interests included the Y.W.C.A. Home for Aged Women, Clark University, Visiting Nurse Assoc., Worcester County Horticultural Society, and she was an officer of two garden clubs. She was widowed in 1968 and is survived by her step-daughter, Isabel Arms, AA 1932.
- 1914 *Elisabeth Bartlett Jenks* (Mrs. Frederick A.); August 3, 1978.
- 1914 *Wanda Dean Lowd* (Mrs. Dana J.); January 23, 1978.
- 1916 *Esther Van Dervoort Howe* (Mrs. Maurice W.); February 4, 1978.
- 1918 *Margaret Van Voorhis*, after a long illness. A memorial service was held in the Riverside Church, New York, on Saturday, September 23, 1978. Margaret was Director of Residence and Social Activities in the Katherine Gibbs School both in New York City and Boston. She served on the Abbot Board of Trustees and as vice-president of the Boston Abbot Club. Her classmate Louise Bacon Fuller writes, "She was a brave, dynamic and lovely lady who will be greatly missed."
- 1919 *Mary Martin*; reported September, 1978.
- 1924 *Melinda (Judy) Judd Fosburg* (Mrs. Philip); reported July, 1978.
- 1924 *Taye Hirooka Kanda* (Mrs. Tateo); February 27, 1976.
- 1927 *Harriet E. Nash*; April 16, 1978.
- 1933 *Jane Burnham Curry* (Mrs. Jerrold W.); reported May, 1978.
- 1939 *Olive I. Butler*; May 23, 1978.

CLASS NOTES

04

ABBOT

Grace Speirs Sodergren celebrated her 97th birthday on April 11. She is recovering from a broken hip and with the assistance of a "pacemaker" for her heart she is doing quite well. Grace has five grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren and is very anxious to hear about other members of her class. I hope Grace's news will prompt others to write to the Alumnae Office. We'll be delighted to print your news.

09

ABBOT

Mary Bourne Boutell has participated in our Bicentennial Campaign in the La Jolla, Calif., area and has been a wonderful and active volunteer. In September she made her sixth annual visit to Maine and other New England states. She had planned to visit with classmates Sally Knox in Manchester, Vt., and Janet Gorton in Boston. Mary lives in Casa de Manana in La Jolla where her apartment has a magnificent view of the Pacific shoreline.

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

I am writing these notes in the New England Rehabilitation Hospital in Woburn, Mass., where, after a mild stroke the middle of August in Lovell, I have been transferred for rehabilitation. I am learning to walk. The first time was in 1893 when I delighted my parents at the age of one. This time I am trying not to fall down.

There is not much to write about. Henry Hobson is making a good recovery from his fall last May and is now getting about with a cane. Henry has always been an inspiring example for me so I am hoping to do the same, walk with a cane I mean.

One said bit of news which I received this summer was the death of Carol Gard. Many of you will remember her at past reunions. She and I were born the same day on Christmas Eve in 1892, and we both thought

as young children that the Christmas lights were honoring our birthdays.

Fred Smith wrote me that he spent two days in Andover at the Celebration and was a bit bewildered by all the changes from our day.

Just as I was completing these notes I was distressed to read in the *Boston Globe* an obituary of our very dynamic classmate, George Wallace who died the middle of September at the age of 88. George was president of the Fitchburg Paper Company, a family business and the largest in Fitchburg. After leaving Andover he went on to M.I.T. His generosity to his home city was unbounded and included a Civic Center, a library and a hockey rink in which the Boston Bruins practiced. His hobbies and interests were many and included one of the most complete and valuable collections of antique cars in America. He also was an explorer and explored many of the world's remote spots including the North Pole.

When I get home, I will send you a Xerox copy of his obituary.

12

PHILLIPS

Russell H. Lucas
16900 E. Jefferson Ave.
Grosse Pointe, MI 48230

From Dr. David N. Beach: "My wife (Marguerite Milla Beach) and I celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary on July 17, 1978. As May ends in 1978 we have twelve great-grandchildren, seventeen grandchildren by birth and ten more by marriage, five children and their spouses. We are sometimes astounded to head a family of fifty-three (including ourselves)."

13

PHILLIPS

Donald H. Dickerman
"The Birches" Route 16-A
Intervale, NH 03845

For the 20th consecutive year, the highlight of the annual Lovell, Me., "Old Home Week" parade was the float designed and manned by your Class Secretary, Don Dickerman, "the Kezar Lake Pirate." The float featured his famous pirate crew Dixieland jazz band with "Uncle Don" on drums.

Any news from classmates would be greatly appreciated.

14

PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

The last *Bulletin* provided excellent reading about the great celebration of the 200th birthday of Andover and the 150th of Abbot. The school did a tremendous job, and everyone who had a part in it is to be congratulated.

Bob Daley, for reasons of health, has had to give up as Class Agent. He has been a loyal and conscientious worker and has been very successful. The class owes him a big debt of gratitude. In addition to his present illness, Louisa fell and broke her hip. We all wish them both a quick recovery.

It is reassuring that Frank Balch has become our Class Agent. You have already heard from him. Let's give him our full support and respond with generosity to his requests for contributions to the Alumni Fund.

A lot of communications from the class-

mates or their wives. Bill Clough, who retired two years ago as president of Sheraton Service Corporation of New Jersey, reports that he and Esther have moved to the Lord Chamberlain, 7003 Main St., Stratford, CT 06497 to be near their five grandchildren, including Dorothy Hamill, the Olympic gold medal figure skater now with the Ice Capades. Bill and Esther became great-grandparents last July.

Norman and Mimi Elsas sailed to London in September on the *QE2*, returning to the U.S. on the *Concorde*. An interesting sidelight: Val and I nearly decided to go with them; it was a good thing we didn't, for at that time a tropical storm flooded our apartment. For weeks we lived like refugees. Norman notes that next June our 65th reunion takes place. While the class was told that in view of the birthday celebration our 65th would be held at the same time, the injection didn't take and very few returned. Norman and Mimi plan to be there and we hope we will too. The dates are June 8 to 10. Keep them in mind.

Woody Kahler was recently featured in the *Diamond* of Psi Upsilon, stating that he expected to be a citizen of three centuries by living until Feb. 6, 2000, when he will be 104. He is a vegetarian and he may make it. He and Amy have been in Maine all summer and are now in their home in Palm Beach.

Leo and Wilda McMahon had a good summer, a feature of which was a land, sea and air reunion of the 106th Infantry Division Association aboard the *S.S. Emerald Seas*, sailing from Fort Lauderdale to Nassau and thence to the port of Miami. They followed this with a visit with relatives in Atlanta, including their son, Col. Leo T., Jr.

Good letters have been received from Ash Day, Lud Moorehead, Tommy St. Hill, Catherine Ames, Elizabeth Howe, Barbara Leonard, Ruth Lund, Virginia Pratt and Marjorie Preston. It has been a pleasure to hear from so many.

In the last *Bulletin* it was mentioned that Julian C. Howe died June 5. He was serving as our Celebration Leader when he suddenly developed lung cancer in April. Julie attended M.I.T. after Andover and received a B.S. degree. He was a loyal and devoted classmate and enthusiastic for anything that was good for Andover. He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth; a son, William E. of Orinda, Calif.; and a daughter, Mrs. Margaret H. Stimson of South Dartmouth, Mass. Elizabeth now lives at Berkeley Court, Apt. #4, Washington St., Wellesley Hills, MA 02181.

It was learned recently that Edward S. Lansing died Dec. 17, 1977, at the Masonic Home in Wallingford, Conn. He is survived by a daughter.

15

PHILLIPS

Dean K. Webster, Jr.
37 Beacon St.
Boston, MA 02108

Regret I have no news from classmates, except the inevitable deceases, reported elsewhere. I passed my 80th birthday, May 14, and was treated by my son of the same name, class '47, to a fine party at his Andover home. On that occasion I was featured in a fine humorous monologue by our Lloyd Thomas, '15 Class Agent, a man of many talents, especially fund-raising. Classmates, do write news to —

Dean Webster, '15 Sec'y.
37 Beacon Street
Boston, MA 02108

16

PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

We have all known for a long time that "Mr. PA '16" — Gerard (Jerry) English — was suffering from a long struggle with arthritis. On Aug. 18, a few days before his 81st birthday, he passed away at his home in Haverford, Pa. His wife, Dorothy, reports that the end came peacefully, for which we are all grateful. Jerry had lived a wonderful life. You all know his contribution to Andover, and particularly to our class as its longtime Secretary. Jerry was an Executive Administrator of the Eastern Division of Sears Roebuck & Co. for many years before his retirement in 1961. He was a wonderful alumnus of Princeton and was continually involved in civic affairs. Heaven will be a better place now that he is there.

We also lost another good friend in the passing of John Hogan of Lowell, Mass. John was for many years a partner in the law firm established by his grandfather and father, which is quite a record. He maintained a local interest in PA until his death.

It seems as though NEWS, like everyone else, takes a vacation during the summer, but the excitement generated by the Bicentennial this spring must have taken a double toll. I did hear from Chauncy Beasley that he has retired to Lost Tree Village in North Palm Beach, Fla., with a summer sojourn in Newport, R.I. He reports being an enthusiastic golfer but still found time to write another book. Its title is *The Magnificent Golf Foursome*. It is all in Latin but he is kind enough to help out his "duffer" friends with a translation into English.

I learned that "wedding bells" have happily rung for Church Durant. In Aug., 1977, he married Mrs. Ruth Guse. Our best wishes go to the couple. He still plays a lot of golf and reports good health.

Maurie Gould reports he is enjoying his present residence at 1005 N. Franklin St., Apt. 1203, Wilmington, DE 19806. He keeps up a full score of letters. He was in contact with Jerry and Dorothy English regularly.

Usually a Secretary hears reports regularly that some member has celebrated a 50th Wedding Anniversary, but the only one of late is your Secretary. We celebrated ours early in June. It was very exciting, for we had a get-together of 64 members of our families and an equal number of close friends. Then to complete the celebration we took our two daughters, son-in-law, and three grandchildren to England, Norway, Denmark and Switzerland. Our entourage, ranging in age from seven years to seventy-nine years, made a family party. We celebrated two and one-half birthdays in Switzerland at the home of Swiss friends with a typical Swiss birthday dinner which will long be remembered. One "must" was a long loaf of Swiss bread that weighed 2 kilos (11 pounds).

We recommend this plan of family celebration to all our friends even though the dollar in Europe is the worst that it has been. A good time will be had by all, and the surprises are part of the fun. As an example, I got stuck \$6.75 for a small can of tomato juice and a little bottle of vodka. I haven't bought a Bloody Mary since that episode. I hope in the next issue I will have other anniversaries to report.

Keep the news coming. It is three years before the next reunion, but there is a lot of excitement on the Hill and we should be part of it.

17

PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan
25 Horace Rd.
Belmont, MA 02178

Although I have not received one item of news from any '17 classmates, I thought it would be good to let you know that I am still alive and enjoying my golf twice a week. Isn't it about time that some of you drop me a line about your activities, travels, hobbies or health?

"THE HAPPY DAZE"

17

ABBOT

Antoinette Stone Mawhinney had an 80th birthday party given for her by her two children, Donald and Ann. She maintains contact with a few classmates and is wearing her Abbot ring again! Son Donald is a lawyer and daughter Ann, a social worker.

18

PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 East 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Eaton Leith, Emeritus Professor of Romance Languages, Bowdoin College, has had more than his share of illness within his family. His wife died a year ago after a long illness, and his older daughter has not been well for some time. During the Bicentennial Eaton was recovering from the side effects of a drug he was taking for glaucoma. On the brighter side, after an operation which was to restore in great part his sight, he and a friend planned a trip to Europe and then a return to his study and books on the Bowdoin campus.

Wallace Graves writes that he is hale and hearty at 83 with a wonderful second wife and living in California. He finds life is good.

Bill Stevenson could not make our 60th because he and his wife took a six-week cruise to the South Pacific and China. He makes no complaints.

John Fiske Brown died last May. He was captain of our second football team and while at Harvard was captain of the track team and was chosen on Walter Camp's All American team.

A LITTLE NEWS WOULD BE APPRECIATED.

19

PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges, Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Mert and Betty Perry have made their sixth visit to Maui in the Hawaiian Islands. They report many changes since their first trip, and the developers seem to have their eyes on it, but the Perrys still love it and say it has the greatest weather, the friendliest people and the softest music in the world. They had planned to attend the Celebration last June, but couldn't make it and are disappointed not to have been with us, since they have heard glowing reports about it.

Plans are afoot to have our reunion this coming June 8, 9 and 10. For those who missed the Celebration, this gives us an opportunity to get together again and, in fact, I am sure that those who did attend will be glad to repeat the experience. Your Secretary will be at a meeting in Andover in January and should have more to report. But, anyway, go out and buy a 1979 calendar and mark the dates!

19

ABBOTT

Grace Kepner Noble is well and is enjoying her three daughters and fourteen grandchildren who are scattered all over the United States and Europe.

REUNIONS — June 8-10
Please plan to attend!

20

PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church St.
P.O. Box 1936
New Haven, CT 06509

After a summer in which your scribe spent most of his time tending a vegetable garden sporting eight varieties, he looks forward to seeing classmates, January, Carmichael, Greene and Daniels at the monthly luncheons of the Yale Class of '24 which will start Oct. 5, with George Vaill, PA '29, as speaker to reminisce about his many years as Assistant Secretary at Yale.

Very little news of classmates. Friday Ackerly seems to continue to thrive on golf, gardening and travel. Ed Greene and Nancy Summer as usual at York Harbor, Me.

Stake and wife have been very ill. Sam Elder is still working in Houston where he and his wife are teaching reading. Ted Caswell and wife now own a condominium in Naples, Fla. Ted hopes to attend his 55th at Dartmouth next June.

Harold Anderson reports that there has been an Italian translation of his book *Creativity and its Cultivation*, the English version of which was published in 1959.

20

ABBOTT

Bertha Worman Smith sent news of herself and unfortunately none of it was very happy. Her husband, Calvin, died in May, 1977, and she broke her shoulder the following November. Our deepest sympathy to you, Bertha, and every wish that life is going better for you now.

Lenore Wickersham Mills enjoys the Philadelphia Orchestra once or twice a month. She is living alone. Sees Frances Keany Rickard '21 occasionally.

Margaret Worman Thompson missed the Celebration in June "due to previous engagements." She was in Budapest in May, in Baltimore for her youngest grandson's graduation, and then on to Swarthmore to visit with Ann Hussey.

21

PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837

Guesses are that Dr. Spock is one of the most familiar names in the world! Ben's book, *Baby & Child Care*, was first published in 1946 and some 28 million have been sold. It has been translated into 28 languages, including Urdu, and revised 3 times; the most recent to get rid of sexism: Gloria Steinem had called Ben "a major oppressor of women," that the parent was always "she" and the baby always "he."

Some of this information comes from a tear-out from *The Star*, a tabloid, new to my eyes, that Dave Williams surprisingly must indulge in, and I'm grateful for his sending it. More is gleaned from the 9/22/78 *Vineyard Gazette* occasioned by the Spocks' visiting Al Wilson on Martha's Vineyard. *The Gazette* described Ben as 6' 3", suntanned, white hair, horn-rimmed glasses, deep laugh lines around eyes, voice resonant and used with dramatic effect. *The Star* said Ben "looks something like the Scarecrow in *The Wizard of Oz*"; then added that he instantly inspires strangers with a sense of honesty. Ben and Al rowed together on the Yale Crew that won the Olympics in 1928. Al has his gold medal suitably mounted. But Ben managed to lose his and says comfortably: "I'm sure it wasn't really gold."

Now we'll hear from Ben directly (inserts will be mine):

"I married Mary Morgan, an Arkansan, in Oct., 1976, and we've built a glass, solar-heated house right on the edge of 70-mile long Beaver Lake, in the Ozark Mountains. We row in single sculls for exercise and pleasure. (Mary is in mid-30's, and they live near Escalopia Hollow, Ark., with no other house within sight.) I go speaking. (and mag. articles, revising his books, and bushels of mail.) During alternate months we sail 'Carrapace' in the Virgin Islands (35' fiberglass ketch) or 'Turtle' (23' sloop built in England 24 years ago) on the Maine Coast — a good life, made possible by *Baby & Child Care*. Ben Spock"

Another recent visitor to the Vineyard was Sax Tillson, who spent August there with his wife, Ruth. Good to talk on the phone; Sax says they don't get around much, no driving after dark with one cataract recently and another coming up. But he sounded great! Another recent jingle was from Lou Lincoln, and he's coming over here Monday for overnight (Oct. 2). Back in May Tom Johnson, with wife, Jean, came over from Barrington, R.I., to bring some Andover 200th literature, and possibly to see this side of life. Somehow we had not had head-on collision before, and Tom had graduated from M.I.T. in '24 but we reminisced about many '21ers and it turned out that way-back he had worked for Gillette Razor, along with Al Wilson, so in due course we tried to reach Al by phone. No luck; Al was in Boston for meetings of various sorts that call on prominent retirees for participation. Tom was lured away from Gillette by some exciting proposition in Providence, became Pres. of Welsh Mfg. Co. (optical goods, pens, etc.) and is now retired and playing a good game of golf.

A long cordial letter from Harry Reiff who is now located in Granville, Ohio. He and Ione still travel a lot: annual trips abroad and sundry parts of the U.S. He claims it a good recipe for long life. Apropos of his year in Cairo Harry recalled a request in *The Bulletin* for "Alumni Collection of New Books"; he mentioned three that he had sent in. Another thought for Alumni was to tape record "viva voce" recollections of Andover in the early '20s for the possible edification of grandchildren and those to follow. Harry is a retired professor (St. Lawrence U.), and his sons are now professors also: Dan '59 (Art His., Fredonia SUNY) and Jon '56 (Bus. Law, Ohio U. at Athens).

We recently had word of the death of Francis Mayers on Dec. 1, 1968. His residence had been Longboat Key, Fla., and I understand his widow is there. James W. Rogers died Nov. 15, 1977. Again there is

nothing to go by except he lived in Chicago. Capt. J. Thomas Howard (USA Ret.) died in Charleston, S.C., May 31, 1978. He originally came from Lawrence and after Andover graduated from Norwich Univ. and attended MIT. Until 1941 he had various jobs in communications, electrical transmission and development engineering: ATT, Bell Lab., TVA. During the war, he served in the Corps of Engineers, and after retiring in Sept., '46, was connected with the Navy Dept., then became an instructor at The Citadel in Charleston. Decoration: Legion of Merit (REC), and burial was in Arlington National Cemetery.

Joseph Helling 2nd died July 19, 1978, following a long illness. He lived in Old Greenwich since 1974, but was born in New Bedford, Mass., and had many associations with the area and Plymouth. After Andover Joe attended MIT for a year then became an interior decorator with Roach and Craven, in Boston, for many years. During WW II Joe served in Ireland with Lockheed, engaged in ship and submarine camouflage. Joe was an accomplished pianist and organist and for years was music director at the Unitarian Church in Kingston, also conducting musical vespers in Plymouth. His wife, Ethel, was formerly of Plymouth. From 1962 until retirement five years ago, Joe was an independent wholesaler of fine home furnishings. Burial was in the family plot in Plymouth.

It is particularly distressing to me to report the death of Dickinson Curtis Duffield Sept. 15, 1978. Dick was one of my oldest friends, born two weeks after I was; we grew up together here during the summers and until my latest, he came to all my birthday parties. His death was rather sudden and unexpected, as he had been up to his doctor in Hartford, for a check-up, the day before. It was probably a series of complications. He was rushed to the nearest hospital in Fall River; the end came soon after arrival. Born in South Orange, N.J., after Andover he graduated from Princeton in 1925, had a brief stint in insurance in Boston, and then settled in West Hartford, an Associate Actuary with The Travellers Ins. Co. until retiring in 1965. Dick was a fellow of the Actuarial Society of America. Besides his widow, Alice Louise, who attended reunions with him at Andover, he leaves a son "Ted" (Edw. D. D. II) of Little Compton and Princeton, a daughter Joan D. Ginn of Rochester, N.Y., and two grandchildren. Dick and his wife "Weezie" travelled rather extensively, especially winters after retirement, and their choice of postcards plus their write-in comments were a source of joy to receive. Dick had a very retentive memory and a rare sense of humor. Back sometime in the '20s I ran into him in Paris at American Express and persuaded him to join me on my projected trip to Deauville, where we duly arrived amidst utterly comic confusion and that evening found us at the Casino seated opposite The Dolly Sisters playing Boule. Something about the croupier and the way he announced "Marque vos jeux, Messieurs" amused Dick no end and he never forgot the scene. Now I can add: Les jeux sont fait . . . rien va plus! Adieu, Dick.

22

PHILLIPS

J. Mattocks White
788 Hale St.
Beverly Farms, MA 01915

Frank D. Lackey, Jr.: He and his wife took a two weeks' cruise on the QE2 in April

boarding at San Pedro after a very pleasant trip by car from San Francisco. On board they met Don Walker and Mary and Jack Watson. They stopped in Matzalan, Mexico, and passed through the Panama Canal one week before the Panama Treaty was signed. The whole trip was smooth with clear skies.

Charles Stillman: In a note taken from *Town & Country*, the Other Antigua, tells how Marjorie and Charlie Stillman are such wonderful conversationalists and invitations to their small dinners are most coveted. Charlie has been fascinated with Antigua, Guatemala, since his sophomore year at Yale and was interested in the Guatemalan coffee industry. He also was once on a special mission to China for Eisenhower.

It is with sadness I report the deaths of three of our Classmates:

Richard B. Brazer died June 4, 1978 at the Albany Medical Center, Albany, N.Y. He had been making his home in Hingham since 1948. He served as a civil engineer with an architectural engineering firm in Chicago, prior to his retirement in June, 1970.

Charles N. Thomas died in 1963.

William M. Walworth died on April 16, 1978, in Lansing, Mich. He served as vice-president engineer with Reo Motor Car Co., Mack Truck and was Director of Engineering at Lansing Division of The White Motor Company.

Our sincere sympathy goes to the families of our deceased classmates.

22

ABBOT

Apologies are in order from the Alumnae Office for reporting Ruth Hill English as a cost consultant rather than an ART consultant and a very successful one. Thank you for calling our attention to this, Ruth.

Marian Saunders Cheesborough writes proudly of her grandchildren. One grandson will graduate from medical school at U.N.C. Chapel Hill in June, '79. A granddaughter is a graduate nurse and married. Her youngest grandchild and namesake entered college this fall. Marian's husband is a practicing lawyer; her oldest son owns a bookstore; middle son is with American Enka; youngest son is with National Airlines stationed in Miami, Fla. Good to hear about all your family, Marian.

23

PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
1519 Pelican Pt. Dr. #B-188
Sarasota, FL 33581

Readers of these Notes must be wondering what kind of gypsy the Class Secretary is. Four different addresses given in four successive *Bulletins* mean he and wife, Bee Dee, are in pursuit of a retirement home. Sarasota appears to be it. Little did I dream six months ago that Al Blanchard, John Cory, and Bill Foster would be virtually neighbors. Bill was the host for lunch when this group had a mini-reunion. The memories that were revived from our Andover days enthralled us for three hours.

Last March 30, Taro Aida wrote from Tokyo a letter to Leo Daley and me which would have been read at the Class Dinner last June if we had had a room to ourselves. Taro had intended to come to the 200th Anniversary Celebration and our 55th Reunion. Sad to say, high blood pressure put long air trips

out of the question. He sent best wishes for the success of the festivities and best regards to "all my old friends with whom I had enjoyed my Andover life during my sojourn over there more than fifty years ago." Taro apparently is a principal or owner of Aida Trading Co., Ltd. in Tokyo, with an interesting cable address — Andover Tokyo. It was good to hear from our friend Taro. Let's hope the blood pressure has been brought under control. A card from Don Harris expresses appreciation for the appearance in the August Class Notes of his "physiognomy (the most handsome, of course — ask the ladies)." This unseemly lack of modesty can be forgiven because it was truly good to see Don looking so well after his rough, long siege of the past year (see earlier Notes). Two things can not be subdued in him: his ever-present enthusiasm and his will to aid and abet the downfall of certain odious politicians.

As a result of a discussion at our 55th reunion Class Dinner on the subjects of religion and beliefs, there came a marvelous letter from Frank Newman with further thoughts and answers to the questions I raised. I wish I could share it with you. Suffice it to say that his powerful intellect, which we glimpsed in his scholastic achievements at Andover, has combined with a deep, sincere faith and a dedication to the truths he finds in the Bible to make it a privilege and a most stimulating experience to correspond with him.

The following brief highlights of the careers of our late classmates were not published in the *Andover Bulletin* which was devoted principally to the 200th Anniversary Celebration.

Reynale T. Pickering owned R. T. Pickering Co., Atlanta Merchandise Mart, Southland Design Co., and the Southland Building in Cape Coral. A year after graduation from Andover he started work at a leading English dinnerware house and for several years was in that line of business until World War II caused its decline. During this war Reynale's job was to hire technicians for a top-secret, top-priority project in Oak Ridge, Tenn. Until the first atom bomb was dropped neither he nor the men hired knew the secret of Manhattan Project! Reynale retired in 1972 "at the request of the most important people in my life — my wife and my doctors," to use his own words. Pick's widow, Marian, has illustrated the full, happy life they enjoyed with an account of their purchase of a Chris Craft Futura Cruiser in which they took a beautiful six-day cruise from the Savannah River along the Coastal Waterway to their dock in Cape Coral, accompanied by four of their youngest children. Pick had been fighting emphysema for 18 years before his heart gave way on April 17, 1978.

Judge Robert P. Anderson died on May 2, 1978. He had had a most distinguished career in the law. After Andover he was graduated from Yale and Yale Law School. During World War II he held the rank of Captain in the U.S. Coast Guard Reserve. He was awarded the Bronze Star and was a member of the Order of the British Empire. He was a former Conn. state senator and was State's Attorney for New London County. He was appointed to the State Superior Court in 1953 and a year later elevated to the U.S. Circuit Court by President Eisenhower. Judge Anderson supervised the reorganization of the New Haven Railroad. Given senior status in the Federal Court in 1971, he still maintained that supervision, as one Court member said,

"because Judge Anderson carried around in his head information that would take a new judge four years to absorb." Judge James Moore said, "I consider Judge Anderson the most gracious, patient, and kindly judge I have ever known in my legal career."

23

ABBOT

You will be sorry to learn that Miriam Sweeney McArdle lost her husband in May. Our deepest sympathy to Miriam.

24

PHILLIPS

George Larse
20 Ruthven Rd
Newton, MA 0215

1978 was surely a year to remember: the great blizzard, and three reunions attended by the Larsens which included our Yale 50th and Andover's tremendous 200th Celebration. The year brought many of our classmates together, and for an extra bonus we had the Louie Rugees on from South Bend and the Bilords from New Hampshire. While in New Conway in Sept., the Joe Smiths and Larsen drove up to Jefferson, N.H., to spend the afternoon with the Les Hickses, and the Larsens also paid a visit to Walt Bradley widow, Zenaide. I was sorry not to meet you with the Art Schultes whose granddaughter Lucy, graduated in June from Andover, and missed the Chick Pecks at Yale. Talked to Cary Haskell and also to daughter Peggy. Must apologize for not having Cary's name among those attending the Celebration at Andover. I should have known Cary never misses. No response from a call to Kay and Dick Hocking; will try again while in North Conway.

Wife Bunny and your Scribe spent a day at Andover Hill making preliminary plans for our 55th next June. Bob Hulburd, the Director of Alumni Affairs, was a tremendous help in planning the weekend of June 8-9-10. Even at this early date it looks like a big turnout. We hope everyone will try to make it.

While in Andover we had luncheon with the Rocky Dakes before they started West for Arizona. The Dakes are mainly responsible for the influx of PA '24s in Green Valley. Incidentally Rocky has accepted an invitation to be an honorary member of our class. He also is an honorary for that great class of '22.

I wonder if Ed Thompson knew his ornithological limerick about the Bustard in our last Newsletter took the prize over 12,000 entries and that the author was a retired Yale official. This information was in a N.Y. Times clipping sent in by Bud Sanford. Ed recently sent along another limerick for our next Newsletter.

John Robertson says he will retire in Feb. '79. "Robbie" has set his wife, Mary, up in a real estate business. "It is amazing what a fine job she does" — a natural sales person! The Robertsons toured Europe in September — Italy, Greece — and he got permission to photograph the ship models in the London Maritime Museum. Being resourceful, "Robbie" bought European currency in March so they could afford to eat. To repay you Secretary for his corny jokes, he sent one along about Alexander the Great. Watch for it in the next Newsletter!

Another clever wife must be Frieda Tait Art's spouse, who runs a day school of her

own with 75 kids and 5 teachers. "She does a superb job," says Art, "and I drive the school bus." Art writes, "Get out of that horrible climate (winter sleet, snow, ice, frost, rain, slush, water, cold and freezing air, etc.) and come to El Paso."

From El Paso in the next mail came a letter and invitation from Marge and John Lockett. Writes the Colonel, "Please let us know several days ahead so we'll be here."

Roy and Bettie Slagle left after Labor Day for their winter home in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., but intend to take a two-months' cruise to the Mediterranean including Egypt and Israel. They plan to meet their daughter, Betsy, in Greece, and she will continue with them. "We look forward to a beautiful trip!"

The Jim Kerns missed their annual trip to Florida as son, Jim, has built a house in the Redlands, and they are anxious to see it and be there for Christmas. Jim and Grace joined about 15 others for a ten-day deal to the Holy Land in October. Jim says, "Ed Rice's death brings to a close the life of one of Andover's most enthusiastic sons and one of our best friends."

Stillman Hobbs regretted missing the 200th but says he was hit by a stroke in March. "Chips" seems to have recovered so well that he and Billie are already talking about our 55th.

Jack Ottaway writes that he and Bill Barbour were planning on their 50th at Ann Arbor but Bill had health problems. Bill did take a European jaunt this summer, however. Jack thinks "it would be nice celebrating a 55th and we'll be there — God willing. I want Roberta to see Andover again." Jack is the "Skitch Henderson" of our class — he surely can tickle the ivories!

Bill Dickerman reports he's finally a free man after a stay in the hospital, and he and Min hoped to spend September in their home in Nantucket. They thought Yale's 50th was great, but the Andover celebration would have been too much. Bill phoned from Nantucket today.

From Norway came a card from Nick Danforth: "Having a superb time, gorgeous country, our daughter-in-law's family are showing us all the sights and dining us beyond belief. We found prices a bit high in Oslo but, what a city!"

And from Denmark another card from Jack and Ruth Basham. "The Scandinavian area is Super." They expect to go up the coast on the *Viking Star* to the North Cape. "Why did your people ever give this up?" writes Jack.

From Washington, Conn., on the back of his daughter's wedding program came a letter from Ed Renouf mainly to tell me he didn't get much work done until the wedding was over. He felt our Arizona artist De Grazia, who burned all his paintings to foil the I.R.S., did it more for publicity and to make his remaining work more valuable. Ed thinks artists turn out a certain proportion of work that might as well be burned or buried.

Bob and Nancy Redpath made a quick dash to Venice and Florence with 378 other passengers. Seven nights in a hotel right on Lido Beach all for \$299 in his season. Bob says, "you can't stay home for that." The Redpath's son-in-law, Henry Becton, who lives in Weston, Mass., has just been made an official of famous WGBH-TV. Bunny and I just watched one of their new programs — produced by Lock Allen's wife, Mildred. It will be a series of nature films — beautifully done called "The Wonderful World of Nature."

Dick Chace asks "Why are grandchildren

so automatically momentous to grandparents?" The Chaces had their grandson, Jamie, "for an unforgettable week." I'm sure Dick has seen those bumper stickers "Ask me about my Grand Child," and "Have you Hugged your Child Today?" Dick and Mary are great readers and in his letter were several book reviews of recently read books.

Gardie and Betty Brown returned from the Swan Hellenic Cruise to a number of the Greek Isles with a stop in Athens. "We visited most of the important sites of Ancient Greece including Troy, and I could see and hear Zeus Benner in everything we heard." The Browns expect to be in Santa Barbara again this winter, and we hope also to see them in Arizona.

Joe Smith reported that at their 50th at Dartmouth called "The Last Hurrah" (sounds ominous) were the John Phillips, the Mort Jenningses, the Geo. Sanborns and Roy Milliken. While in Jefferson, N.H., with Joe and Ruth Smith and the Les Hickses, I took a picture of Les' solar hot water system: a tank outdoors with an aluminum panel to reflect the heat on the tank. Les had other clever schemes to make living easier on "Wild Apple Acres" his 8-acre estate which was named for the 150 wild apple trees on it. From their porch Les and Florence get a view of the Presidential Range and the foliage was unbelievable.

It was good to hear from Cliff Hams. This time it was Rosemary's turn to write a long letter. Cliff is slowly recovering from his serious operation. We hope to drop in on them just to say "hello" on our way West. Rosie says they listen to our Boston Pops Sunday concerts.

Gordon Brown writes, "I guess the Gods are against our getting together. I leave for our annual fall fishing trip in Canada — let's not, however, give up!"

It was a quiet hot summer for the Louie Rugees in South Bend. Bridge games and social events enabled them to survive the heat. They took in the Notre Dame-Missouri game with the temperature at 90°.

Bob Layton's wife, Jean, is interested in my new method of preventing bank robberies. She wants me to patent it so we both can make a million.

Bob Hamilton writes, "Raw statistics, goals, targets and quotas leave me with scant enthusiasm when it comes to labors of loyalty for worthy causes; yet my ego is titillated when we can end up among class leaders." I must say again how fortunate we are to have Bob as our money raiser.

In September Bill and Fonchen Lord visited us in Newton. It was like a homecoming for Bill as his grandfather owned our section of Newton at one time. The family home is still there. We call it the House of the Lord.

"Bev" Thompson writes he retired as a member of the Armed Service Board of Contract Appeal, Depart. of Defense in 1976.

Vic Earle must have known I was a dog lover. Vic and Bette didn't expect their pet, Marnee, to live when they first wrote. Evidently my letter helped to console them. Their second letter reported, "Marnee died yesterday. We appreciated your letter. What a loss!" Bette added a note "to some, dogs is dogs, and to others dogs is family." How can one replace a Crunch (Bud Mordock's pet) or a Marnee?

Kitty Dean, Henry's widow, reports seeing our grandson, on a "Marcus Welby" series. "Ham" Larsen is now at Crested Butte, Colo., again, making the third part of the "Wilderness Family."

We hope to see Fletch and Kay Nyce, PA

'26 this winter. Fletch gets our Newsletter and he mentioned driving to the office after reading it. He had his radio on and an Andover prom tune was playing "Lover come back to me." "This really snowed me with a wave of nostalgia," writes Fletch.

Dick Vaughan's wife, Adele, says "Rich" is fine and is doing some writing. She feels that he and I "should open this winter in Las Vegas — the best stand-up comedians of all time." (?) Adele sent along a clipping about why they have red carpets in restaurants. "Red is exciting. It gives you a feeling you ought to hurry up. Blue is more leisurely. You'd tend to stay longer." At the Larsen restaurant our carpets are mostly blue.

Phil Block reports he and Maggie had a relaxing trip with friends on the ore boat mentioned in the Newsletter, so much so that Phil gained four lbs. in five days. The Blocks are planning a three-week trip to South America in October. They are looking forward to our 55th. Phil's recent letter mentioned having a call from the Chr. of Stewart-Warner Corp. to say Bill Miller died, Sept. 12. Bill knew his death was imminent before our Yale reunion and had all his family join him. And what a great family! He was very proud of them and they of him. I was glad to have had a chat with Bill during the reunion.

I also, with sadness, report the death of Bud Sanford's wife, Petsy. Bud in his letter said how much she enjoyed Bud's Andover and Yale friends. He writes "that it is the family and friends that help a lot to combat that empty feeling that persists when someone you love is no longer here."

Your Secretary is writing these news items before an open fire in the Rectory of Christ Church, North Conway, formerly an Inn. Mary Todd Lincoln and her son, Robert, once slept here.

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ABBOT

Margaret Colby Williamson
(Mrs. Robert W.)
14 Kathleen Lane
Norwood, MA 02062

Laura Scudder Williamson spent the summer at Mattapoisett and had visits from two classmates in July. Ruth Kelley Perry and her husband, Elwyn, drove over one day from Chatham. Another day Sybil Bottomley Talman came down from Attleboro.

Laura sold her apartment in New York City, and is now settled in her studio apartment at 118 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, MA 02116. After a trip to California at Thanksgiving she will again pick up the remedial work such as she did in New York.

Sybil and Kay Hart Mitchell are planning a week's vacation in Harwichport this fall. They will "browse, eat, and walk the beaches." Sounds ideal. Last April Kay met Mad Shepard Curry for lunch in Boca Raton. What a nice surprise to find they recognized each other after so many years. They had a great time reminiscing.

In September Ruth Kelley Perry and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Their children planned a wonderful surprise party complete with the tiny bride and groom figures that decorated their cake 50 years earlier and even a piece of the original cake which Ruth said was still moist and tasty.

Polly Bullard Holden's summer sounded busy and exciting. Polly did publicity and John was in six Repertory performances of

Our Town between June 5 and August 10. In mid-August they flew to Lima, Peru, thence to Cuzco and a five-day trek to Machu Pichu, then back to Cuzco by train, and home in early September.

Ruth Beach Newsom and her husband had just returned from a wonderful trip when he suffered a heart attack and died twelve days later on June 20. The class sends Ruth our love and sympathy. As 1924's Class Agent, Ruth's record of 46% participation and more than doubling last year's dollars for the Alumnae Fund was outstanding.

Babe Korst King had a great reunion with Betty Bragg King in Florida last year. Babe's oldest son, an Air Force Colonel, is leaving with his family for a three-year stint in Turkey as Chief Defense Attache. Babe says gleefully, "I'm already checking on all the places to visit when we go to see them."

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PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Rd.
Guilford, CT 06437

This column does not knowingly promote scandal. Let me reassure our readers that Hugh McCandless did not take off with Coco Southgate to Mexico — nor is he enjoying retired life with her, as reported in the August issue. A gremlin was peering over the shoulder of the typesetter and prompted him to substitute Hugh McCandless for Hugh Southgate. As far as your scribe knows, both couples are enjoying connubial bliss. Sorry to say Jack Chickering and Claire have had some setbacks. Jack reports, "Last October ('77) I had a total right hip replacement, which largely overcame the evils of an unsuccessful operation 13 years before! Then my wife, Claire, suffered a stroke the week before Christmas, which affected her speech, but she is responding to therapy. We recently flew to San Francisco and sailed back through the Panama Canal the same day the Senate was voting on the treaty! Sort of an R. & R. treatment for us both." Jim Dudley fondly reminisces about the terrific ball club PA fielded in '24, Bo Shoop, the A-1 hurler; John Prior, first base; Dick Vaughn, 2nd base; George Mumby and Red Randall, 3rd base; McClellan, Jones, and Art Parisien in the outfield — lots of fun in those days! A delightful note from Dick Bernheim: "Have still enough vigor left to lift a drink or three (soft of course) from the table all the way up to my mouth. My superior half and I are spending September in Portugal. Otherwise I continue to commute between NYC and Hoboken, where am still involved in making leather and negotiating with unions. Have finally discovered the secret of getting along with unions — just give them everything they ask for." Bill Curtis continues to enjoy life in Southport, Conn., where two years ago he traded the headaches of maintaining his home of 22 years for the carefree life of a condominium. Bill tries valiantly to lower his golf score. Last winter he and Janet spent a month in Rancho Santa Fe near San Diego — also visited Phil Wernhern '27 at Mission Viejo. A long epistle from Kiel Cuddeback of Port Jervis, N.Y. He reports losing his brother Sam, five years younger, also PA, in '76. They live on three acres. His wife had a hip replaced — they have no help. Kiel has his hands full keeping things going but still finds time for the Historical Society. He heard from Dutch Brodhead upon his return from Lebanon. A most welcome note from Johnny Case now in Santa Barbara. He'd planned on

attending our 50th, tying in with his son's 25th year reunion at Harvard, but cancelled when his son's wife insisted on going along. Hopes to make our 55th and sends best to all. When most of us are slowing down, Phil Bastedo continues his law practice and his many public service activities. He's currently a trustee for Hospital of Special Surgery, trustee and vice-chairman, United Hospital Fund and recently trustee and treasurer of American Academy in Rome. Kim Bush of Yarmouthport on the Cape says, "At the risk of sounding like either a plutocrat or a fool (and a plutocrat I am not) we divide our year into 3 parts, spending 8 months on Cape Cod, 2 months in Maine and 2 on the West Coast. I completed building a boat a year ago and enjoyed it so much, will start another this winter. My eye is on a Cape Anne Sailing Dory. When and if finished will offer it for sale through 'Class Notes' (highly improper!)."

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ABBOT

Madelaine Boutwell von Weber
(Mrs. Roland)
Mont Vernon, NH 03057

Fate stepped in and prevented me from sending in a report for the August issue. I was hors de combat for a while, but there are several of my nine lives left and all is well.

Eunie Huntsman was the only hardy soul who got to the Celebration, and I can give you a condensation of her report to me. She wrote:

"The Celebration was quite an affair, well organized (except for putting us olders 12 miles away in Salem, N.H., which was not convenient nor easy). There were all kinds of good programs, but because of such long distances between places, it was difficult to take in many.

"The students put together a good slide show on the history of the two schools.

"There was an opportunity to see Miss Hearsey. She looked and seemed fine.

"Friday night the big dinner had as its principal speaker, George Bush, who's held so many governmental positions, and he was "tops" and very serious in trying to warn us of the all too possible loss of our freedom.

"Out of 6500 to 7000 Celebrationers registered the only ones I saw during the three days were Fonty Flagg Sanborn, Kay Clay Sawyer and her husband and at the last moment I saw Polly Bullard Holden just when I was whisked away to get a mini-bus to the parking lot. I had to leave or be drenched in a downpour.

"So, I'm glad to have gone but it was disappointing also. Let's get together for our 55th."

The only up-to-date news I've received came from Elizabeth Burtnett Horle who is still working at the hospital and now, redecorating her home.

Please, 25ers, write me your news.

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PHILLIPS

H. Carl Sandberg
26 Tollgate Rd.
Wethersfield, CT 06109

Well, summer is over and the 200th Anniversary of Phillips Academy and the 150th Anniversary of Abbot Academy have come and gone. The occasion can best be described as a combination of your five best reunions all rolled into one — a never-ending frolic, that gathered together endless numbers

of great Andover people who shared with you those never-forgotten days of the mid-sixties.

Because of the unusually heavy Bicentennial attendance, it is impracticable to report any class activity in these columns except those with unusual content. However, our last report from the Alumni Office listed the following members of our class who were on deck for the big event. Howard Huntress and Eleanor, Pete Tully and Laura, Charlie Gill and Peggy, John McClellan, Frank Spinney and Alice, Mack Walling, H. Carl Sandberg.

With the end of the baseball season upon us, we feel it opportune to include one of Sid Kieselhorst's famous unpublished poems dedicated to those in the class who love baseball as much as we do.

ON BASEBALL

by Sid Kieselhorst

A baseball stadium, is a national shrine in which there is, no "NO SPITTING" sign. Around the field, tens of thousands sit watching and cheering, while the players spit. Essential equipment, employed by some are chewing tobacco, and bubble gum. As batters, in turn, come up to hit they glare at the pitcher, — and spit. The pitchers, in turn, play the game straight they glare right back, — and expectorate. Then the pitcher pitches, and the batter hits a fielder fields, — then another round of zzt's. For innings and hours, but to make my poem brief the expectorations continue, without relief. First pitcher, then batter, then former, then latter they zzt, zzt, zzt, thru their teeth.

addendum

Of the men in the dugout, it has been said they look more like cows chewing, in a milking shed.

We are very sorry to report the death of Charlie Bovey on June 9, 1978, at his home in Great Falls, Mont. Charlie was one of our most loyal members of the class, despite the fact that he never got back to Andover very often. However he made a special effort to come to his 50th Reunion (his first) and told me confidentially that it was one of the happiest events in his life. Charlie made contributions to Montana (his adopted state) that few will ever equal.

The Great Falls Tribune of June 14, 1978, contained a more detailed story of his contributions to Montana. "Charles Bovey was a great Montanan who deserves the gratitude of all Montanans. He will be appreciated more and more as the years roll by."

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.
34 Wall St.
Norwalk, CT 06852

Dr. Gordon Donaldson is a surgeon on the staff of the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston.

Art Harris is back from France at a new home in Belleair, Fla., "where there's a great golf course."

Al Hirsh's company (though he's retired, he's still a member of the Board of Directors), Interpace, Corp. (the old Lock Joint Pipe Co.), is booming: profits up 80%, and return on equity nearly doubled to 11.2%. Meantime, Al clips his dividends in France and commutes to director meetings.

Coly Hardy's latest tome, *Investor's Guide to Technical Analysis* is the top choice for

two book clubs. He is currently working on a new book on Retirement — "mostly financial which seems to be a much-neglected area."

The *Record Citizen*, Plymouth, N.H., under dateline of July 12, 1978, reports that "The guest clergyman at the Plymouth Congregational Church on Sunday, July 16, will be the Rt. Rev. Richard S.M. Emrich, retired Bishop (Episcopal) of Michigan. The subject of the sermon will be 'Charles Colson and Spiritual Rebirth.'"

"Born in 1910 of missionary parents, Bishop Emrich attended Phillips Andover for four years and was a graduate of Brown University — Class of 1932. He was a seminary teacher and professor for ten years in Cambridge, Mass., and Bishop of Michigan for twenty-seven years, retiring in 1973. He makes his summer home in West Danville, Vermont."

The following is a welcome note from Frank Pope: "Went back to school this spring — all hearing aid people who wanted to keep on fitting hearing aids had to be registered. So after a couple of days of brainwashing, took a 160 multiple choice question exam, and thanks to my PA training — and some very good guessing — I am now a Pennsylvania Registered Hearing Aid Fitter, and retirement seems even farther off."

With sadness, we report the recent death of Walter MacLeod Lamont, Jr. Following Andover, he graduated from Yale Sheffield Scientific School in 1932. A veteran of World War II, he served as a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Navy and was assigned to the 8th Special Battalion, one of the earliest "Sea Bee" battalions formed. As a lieutenant commander he was officer-in-charge of Construction Battalion Maintenance, Unit 619, stationed at Attu, the Aleutian Islands. Following the war, he was associated with the Scoville Manufacturing Co. in Waterbury, Conn., then worked for Fletcher-Thompson Architects, an architectural and engineering company in Bridgeport, Conn. He was a member of the Connecticut Society of Civil Engineers.

Survivors include his wife, Mildred, who resides at 36 Sherman Heights Road, Woodbury, CT 06798, and several nieces and nephews.

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PHILLIPS

J.R. Adriance
16 Rogerson Drive
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

It is a dour, mid-Sept. day on Maine's Robinhood Cove, with a smidgin of blue sky beginning to appear after a welcome watery interlude that wetted down the tindery woodlands and filled the rain barrels — but not the depleted well. There has been much local concern on this score, as well as on the outcome of Camp David deliberations and currently collapsible Bosox pennant aspirations. All will be resolved one way or t'other as you scan this secretarial product, which perforce reflects a dearth of news at least commensurate with aforementioned lack of certitudes and precipitation hereabouts. You — and you alone — are responsible for this unhappy state of affairs, Classmates — and I urge you to overcome the pangs of modesty and/or aversion to U.S. Postal Service (?) and rates by sending word of you's and yours' activities, for the future benefit of the readers of this column. BUT — in the well chosen words of Tom Mendenhall, Corresponding Sec'y. for Yale '32, at a N.Y. Class Dinner, spare the horses in itemized recitals of

grand-offspring; most of us have one or more and details thereof (beyond numerical reference) are not conducive to breathless perusal by the readership hereof.

Some of you may have noted the reference to the Class of 1928 in the July (Bicentennial) *Andover Broadside*, in which we were alleged to have sported "Cool it With Calvin" buttons as we "listened to President Coolidge give the Academy's Sesquicentennial address." According to unimpeachable sources, an anonymous, Concerned '28ster has set the record straight with *Broadside* Brass, to the effect that we did not sport "Cool it With Calvin" buttons for two (2) good reasons: (1) "Cool it" was not *au courant* in that bygone era, beyond usage as an order for appropriate treatment of a tepid, illicit glass of beer, and (2) Headmaster Al Stearns would have ejected the class en masse if we had dared to subject his fellow-Amherstian to such an indignity (especially since the likeness on the button tends to accentuate the description of Mr. Coolidge as having been "weaned on a pickle"). The record is now straight.

A gracious, post-reunion letter from Harold Edwards in Marysville, Calif., expressed regrets at missing the major part of our reunion in deference to Princetonian commitments, but waxed nostalgic and well nigh lyrical in comments re "two happy days at Andover" prior to Tigertown take-off. "I revelled in walking around the campus. How beautiful! I heard the carillon play. I saw the Junior Varsity Andover-Exeter track meet (with girls too). Fifty years ago I was nipped at the tape in the half mile run in the All Club Meet — an Exeter guy did it! The students, both boys and girls, were so darned nice to me as I wandered around. I liked their looks. In fact I was impressed with everything . . ."

Clare Flarsheim, describing the Reunion as "an unforgettably exhilarating time," harked back to 1931, Model A Ford pilgrimage with Al Parker on Ham Radio business, happily reviewing same with appropriate updating, subsequent, post-reunion airwave contact on 14.265 megahertz (20 meter band), continuing hopes of "an Andover (ham) network one of these days." On the Flars Family Front, Clare looked forward to July 26 Vancouver nuptials of daughter Annette on the U. of B.C. campus.

In card from L.A., "visiting daughter Sara and swimming in the Pacific surf for a week," Dave Dudley reported intra-Miss. move to job as tutor at Miss. University for Women in Columbus, "a very good place." Dave, Al Evans, and Ed Coyle continue as our distinguished Ole Miss representatives, with Ed regretting June absence on account of shortly prior northward trip for memorial services for shipmates on the destroyer of which he was Gunnery Officer and which was "clobbered off Okinawa, April 11, 1945, thanks to a Jap suicide bomber. . ."

Although the Great Northwest doesn't enjoy the reputation for magnolian, juleppian Hospitality commonly ascribed to the habitat of these gentlemen, Pen Miller and Betty were the indubitable Soul Of as Yr. Secy. et Ux passed through Seattle en route to Anchorage, Alaska, visit with daughter and family. European wanderings prevented their appearance in Andover, and a trip to Red China was in the offing, with Pen's continuing law practice and Betty's distinguished horticultural activities sandwiched in between.

'28 IN THE NEWS: Just after we'd had the pleasure of seeing him in the flesh, the June 11

Boston Sunday Globe, under the heading "People of New England," featured a story on Joe Fobes, complete with beaming photographic likeness, in which he expounded his opposition to turning over his 380-acre dairy and hay farm in Franconia, N.H., to commercial developers, even though "it is easy to make a killing on your land."

Believing strongly that "it's especially important now that the world's farmland be kept in agricultural use (and that) keeping farms as farms is good common sense," Joe has devised a land trust for his property that N.H. conservationists and agriculturists call precedent setting. Fobes will sell the development and subdivision rights to the Grafton County Conservation District when he sells the property rights to a commercial buyer. But unlike other land trusts in New England, Fobes' contract would not only ban any future development or subdivision of his farm, but would require any future owner to actively farm it — or risk losing it. Said the N.H. Dept. of Agriculture Commr., "Fobes is doing something that will profit future generations, and I commend him for it." So do we, Joe.

In the August issue of *Town and Country*, an account of "The Glorious Twelfth" (Aug. 12, when the 5-week gamebird season opens in England and Scotland) singled out Walt Gubelmann and Barton as Americans regularly participating in this exercise "with their racing-driver son Billy (who) has been racing from his base near Henley for three years." Her Majesty the Queen was also mentioned in this article, which was in close proximity to a dazzling pictorial piece on the bare-bosomed beauties of St. Tropez. There seemed to be no connection between the two items, save as sharp contrast between Le Sport as participant vs. spectator.

Close Encounters Dept., Seen on Robinhood Cove during past weeks were Egg Lewis and Mary and Hart Leavitt (Hon.) and Carol, in ensemble visitation fraught with discussion of many matters, including Le Jazz Hot and nostalgic allusions to the heydays of Bix and Louis and Pee-wee and Mr. T. and Bing and their immortal ilk. As Gifte to Prop. et Ux, Egg brought a beautifully self-crafted, 5-string Aeolian Harp, wrought from the maple of Grandma Lewis's bedstead and productive of the Sound of Angels when kissed by the local zephyrs.

Also visitant were Bill Frank and Ruth and Bill Laundon and Jean, not long after Miles Pendleton and Katie, with daughter Lissa. The Frank-Laundon interlude was in the nature of a Gay (in its Our Times connotation) Geriatric Gala, for one-shot celebration of A., F., L. birthdays and A.#44 Wed. Milestone. There were, thankfully, eight survivors, including two genteel dogs.

And again — PLEASE WRITE.

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ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
(Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Park St.
Hanover, NH 03755

Autumn greetings to 1928. [If news does not fit the allotted space, read the next *Bulletin*. Each classmate sends best wishes. Random choice.]

Betty Ryan Hill wants to remember us "the way we were." Life has been good to her. Sherburne worked with the U.S. Government 44 years. They enjoy good health, occasional California trips, five children and eight grands.

Richard S. MacNeish:

is archaeology a science?

Our hero was stopping for a sip of cold water from a Canadian wilderness stream when he glanced up into the thoughtful, beady eyes of a grizzly making its way down the far bank, a few feet away. At about the same time, the bear became aware of the cloth-clad mammal on the opposite shore and stopped in its tracks. Both were equally horrified.

Tall tales from the north woods? Actually, a memorable moment in the full life of Dr. Richard S. "Scotty" MacNeish.

To find out who ran away first, you could call at the R. S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology. MacNeish has presided over the Foundation for the last ten years, making forays into the field or lecture hall, and turning out a prodigious number of books and articles. Harvard Professor of Archaeology Gordon Willey describes him as "one of the major figures in American archaeology today," an expert on early man in America, and "the foremost authority on the origins of agriculture in the New World."

In his office eyrie overlooking the Old Campus, MacNeish ponders for a moment the character makeup of an archaeologist, and concludes that one of his breed usually exhibits a high degree of curiosity and a boy scout adventurousism, but mainly a rugged individualism.

MacNeish fits his own description and brings some color to it with his feisty, irreverent temperament, and his pushed-in nose and irregular teeth from his teen-age Golden Gloves boxing days. He has plenty of drive and no false modesty, and loves success and pitched battles.

Such qualities sustain archaeologists, where they perch "on the edge of science," as MacNeish says, working in a field still poorly understood. Modern archaeology is delving now into social theory, trying to establish laws governing social change and human behavior. "It is hardest of all, of course, to know thyself," says MacNeish.

This is the thinking behind his recent book *The Science of Archaeology?* (He added the question mark because he



doesn't feel archaeology has achieved the status of a science yet.) "I think there are limits to human behavior, and within these limits things happen due to specific sets of causes, always out of our control," he says. "Human systems change due to these causes, and it has been so all the way back through time."

MacNeish describes his adolescence in Scarsdale, NY, as an "open revolt" against such institutions as Princeton (his family had entered him on the day of his birth), the capitalist system, the DAR, and the golf club, which he saw as rife with racism and self-righteousness. It made him wonder about human behavior and the course of society.

The world of science was an escape from the golf club mentality, and archaeology appealed to him. He went to the University of Chicago, birthplace of the atom bomb and a hotbed of scientific thought in the 30's. There were a lot of great teachers and students, and they spent a lot of time sitting down over beers and talking archaeology.

MacNeish became "number one boy" in the graduate school and headed a WPA crew of eight men on a dig in the black-bottoms of the Ohio River. By 24 he was a "grizzled veteran," well on the way to chalking up his total of fifteen years (so far) surveying and digging in the field — more than any other New World archaeologist, he estimates.

Along the way he developed his own particular approach to archaeology, pioneered with Fred Johnson, a former Director of the Peabody Foundation. The approach is interdisciplinary: paleontologists, botanists, computer experts, zoologists, pollen experts, fossil people and other specialists all have a go at archaeological problems.

For MacNeish agriculture has been a special passion: where did it begin in

America? He zeroed in on the world's earliest domesticated corn after trekking and digging his way through innumerable caves in the southwest and Central America. The questions occupying him these days are why did man begin agriculture and what resulted from it — like the great civilizations of the Mayans, Aztecs, and Incas. "When you're talking agriculture, you're talking why villages, and in fact why civilization itself," he says.

MacNeish gazes up at the awards strewn across one wall of his office, among them last year's Cornplanter Medal: he is now an honorary Iroquois, thanks to a study he made of that tribe. His eyes rest briefly on a favorite, his membership in the National Academy of Sciences. The fame obviously appeals to him, but more than that, he loves being proved right, especially against odds. The rebellious adolescent in MacNeish lurks no more than skin deep. "The satisfaction of blowing up the theories of pompous asses is extremely great," he says. "I love a problem. I love finding out what is right. I love a struggle."

But MacNeish says his best times are when, trowel in hand and tongue stuck in the corner of his mouth, he uncovers the dirt of ages to find the answers. "This is the fun. I had more fun last week in Mexico with a shovel cleaning off dirt looking for post holes than I've had in a month of Sundays. We damn near found the first house ever built in the area."

On a shelf under the awards stands a stone prairie dog, perched alertly on hind legs. It commemorates the nickname the Eskimos gave MacNeish — Sik-Sik, the gopher, because "he digs like hell in the ground and chatters all the time."

Deborah Fitts Bates '63

Kay Ross Brooks substituted as math teacher 24 years ago at daughter's school and is still teaching so missed Reunion as did her husband, Bill, miss Exeter's 50th. Two of her children "enjoy the round of tuition bills" with one grandchild at Milton, two at Park School and one at the Baldwin School. A bachelor son is executive V.P. of a bldg. & loan bank. She has lost her Abbot pounds and says "every time I eat a banana or cut a pie or cake into an odd number of pieces I think of Abbot."

After 40 years of happily working as a social worker, Betty Jackson Kennedy and husband, Alan, retired to Chatham, N.Y. Other family includes brother, Elliott, and 2 nieces.

Florence Fitzhugh Phelps [brought her daughter to Abbot 20 years ago,] and husband, Ed, travel some in retirement and spend summers on Lake Champlain. When involved in civic things she founded the Adoption Service of Westchester. Son Jim is Circulation Manager of *Readers' Digest*; Bob, Asst. V.P. of a Maryland Bank; and daughter Ann, married to a Civil Engineer at Colorado State University. Grandchildren are seven girls and two boys.

Bunny Bliss Billings was in Vermont at Reunion time. Son John lives in Wallingford, Conn., where he practices law with father, Robert, while married daughter, Linda, lives in Washington.

Fran Gould Parker's plan to attend the 50th was upset by the arrival of family from California. She claims "a routine life" with oldest daughter married and living in Florida; next one works for the County (Westchester); a Connecticut son in the moving business. Fran babysits a lot for his two beautiful children. Her second son died in 1973 from aplastic anemia. She spent many years being interested in the V.N.A. but now "the Government has taken over."

From Betty Whitney Binkley news of seeing last autumn Sydna White at the Vineyard and of enjoying the glorious Fall color of N.H. She realizes that Abbot had to merge to avoid collapse but says, "I'm just 'square' enough to feel we had the best of everything at Abbot in our day and were very well prepared for a good and meaningful life." From 110 miles north of San Francisco — she and husband, John, are real backwoodsmen bulldozing off a mountain top and building "our own home, guest house, workshop, roads and water system. We spend many hours watching sunrises, sunsets, and ever-changing clouds from our deck. It is a beautiful world!" Daughter, Judy, is married and there are two great-grandchildren.

Our peripatetic preacher Helen Leavitt Fisher first lived with Bea Lane Mercer while studying piano and composition with Mr. Howe in Boston. At the Eastman School of Music she lived with Louise Toby and got a B.M. in '33 and an M.M. in '34. She changed to theology, graduating with a B.D. in 1937 from Andover Newton Theological School. She married one of the students, Ernest Fisher. After being ordained in North Dakota, she and Ernest had parishes in Wyoming and Illinois until Ernest went to Union Theological School for a master's in Sacred Theology. A year of living in Jerusalem while doing archaeological work in Jericho was followed by a semester at Heidelberg. Both then worked in Galesburg, Ill. and Cedar Grove, N.J. Their wanderlust took them to Florida. From there to University of London from which Ernest got his Ph.D. and Helen her Master of Philoso-

phy — all in Theology. Now they are in Daytona where Ernest works at a Congregational Church and Helen is finishing a novel on Jerusalem and working for a Ph.D. as an External Student of the University of London — four more years to go. Their son graduated from Phillips Andover in 1961, Columbia in 1965 and is a free-lance writer. He has two children.

At next *Bulletin* you will hear about Margaret Nivy Chase, Kay Fox Smiley, Jo Paret Barrett and Bea Lane Mercer and any other news you care to impart to me.

You Reunioners might like to know that I gave my "Cool it - with Cal" badge to Edward Connery Latham, Dartmouth's Librarian. He in turn gave it to his friend John Coolidge who WAS DELIGHTED TO RECEIVE it and was glad the Class of '28 has fond memories of "Cal."

Off to Italy next week. See you the next *Bulletin*. Best of wishes to each 28er.

Laddie

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PHILLIPS

Robert Gardner Anderson
229 E. Lake Shore Dr.
Chicago, IL 60611

Received word that Andy Rogers, among the most distinguished members of our class, is retiring as a senior partner from Davis, Polk & Wardwell to settle in Prouts Neck, Me., although remaining in an advisory capacity. Andy recently received the Yale Medal for his distinguished work in running the Yale Alumni giving campaign. His tireless work in extracting every last penny from reluctant Yale alumni could almost be called epic. His useful and unselfish life has been a model for his classmates and many friends. At Andover his unassuming personality was appreciated in contrast with some of the more flamboyant members of the class. As an infielder he was good field no hit on the ball team.

Carl (Squeak) Burnham writes that he retired in 1975 from Weber-Ellis Company international merchant and distributor where he was vice-president. He now has retired to Black Butte, Ore., where he fishes, plays golf and hunts with a good Brittany spaniel. He also says he hopes to get back for our fiftieth and it will be a treat to see him. Fred Kimball, our most traveled and possibly urbane classmate, sends us a postcard from Brussels praising the city but condemning the prices. He said he found out the hard way it was the most expensive city in Europe. The writer is looking forward to working with Fred in preparing for our fiftieth next June. Our own private little scrap won't overshadow the Bicentennial but I don't think we want it to. However, we want to put a big plug for fifty years out of the place where we got our start. So save June 8, 9 and 10 for 1979.

Tom Lasater kindly asks us to visit the Lasater Cattle Ranch, and we hope to get it on the agenda next year. Tom, in addition to raising the famous Beefmaster cattle, also provided a top education for six children while your scribe was completely exhausted with two. My daughter, Abbe, was the last albatross to leave my neck and plunge seaward bound with a Yale diploma. She is now working for Elizabeth Arden in London. Tom has sent a majority of his family to that great Lasater stamping ground in New Jersey. It is sad that he no longer resides in Falfurrias, Texas, a name that overawed his classmates in his prep days. Ben Gault, a retired colonel from the Army, writes that he just completed eleven years on the board of directors of York

Council for Community Education, York, Pa., a non-profit organization initiated by the Ford Foundation. Ben adds that he moderated seven seminars to discuss Great Decisions, International Affairs and Great Books. Ben adds it was a great opportunity for him to wander with the great thinkers and writers throughout the centuries. Austin Chase, retired bank president, is putting in time delivering meals on wheels for the local office of the aging which he says gives him a useful feeling. The past year he has been president of the trustees of the Little Falls Library (New York) and still is a director of the Little Falls National Bank where he served considerable time as president.

Lois Hardy Daloz

(Mrs. L. Albert)

RFD #1

Hancock, NH 03449

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ABBOT

GREETINGS '29ers!

Martha Tuttle Haigis is a volunteer at the New Britain General Hospital. She has worked on the information desk there for 13 years. Golf, gardening, and church work also keep her busy. Martha has one married son with Southern New England Telephone in New Haven and is the proud grandmother of his three sons. Her son, Peter, is head of Interior Design with Wanamakers in Philadelphia.

Alice Butler Wright has a busy life in the real estate business in Ventura, Calif. Husband, Kinsman, is also a realtor. They live in California but miss friends in the East. Alice is hoping to make it to the 50th in '79. Her oldest son is a cardiologist in Chattanooga and youngest an intern at UCLA University Hospital.

Not much news from you through the summer — but I hope that means you have had a busy, happy season. Also, that you are beginning to make plans to return for our great 50th reunion! Please start writing NOW to your roommates and "best friends" so we can have a really enthusiastic group of Old Grads. Reports from the Andover news indicate lots of changes going on. Plan to come back and see if we can still walk down The Maple Walk!

Rosamond Wheeler Putnam reports on the Bicentennial Celebration:

"The fast-growing number who are making definite plans to be in Andover for our 50th promises it will be the best reunion we've had!

"For a preview of exciting possibilities, and note-taking for the committee, Polly Francis Loesch and Rosamond Wheeler Putnam took in this year's celebrations. We and our husbands, Russell Loesch and Bunny Putnam, had a marvelous time and visits with schoolmates from all classes at Abbot when we were there.

"We pounced on old classbooks, platters, etc., during the two-day Abbot Bazaar — and were torn by the tempting "smorgasbord" of seminars, plays, concerts, school movies and athletics on the program.

"Before Friday's dinner, Abbot clustered at cocktails by the baseball diamond with Jane Sullivan, Abby Castle Kemper, Faith Chipman Parker, all '31; Betty Holihan Giblin, Clare O'Connell Sullivan, both '32, there at one time with Donna Brace Ogilvie '30 who later lent glamour to the head table, in the Cage.

"Lunch-time companions at Commons on

Saturday were the Russell Shailers (Emily Sloper '28) and Helen Leavitt Fisher '28. The Austin Chases (Peg Nivison '28) and Norval F. Bacons (Elisabeth Osborne '29) were there, too.

"At the class dinner for '29, in an attractive room at the library, the Loesches and Putnams sat with H. Ripley '30, her brother George, PA '29, and his wife. Reminiscing was aided by class books and pictures circulated by former Abbot Trustee Phil Allen, P.A. '29. Polly and I are sorry for those who could not be there, but glad so many have chosen next June for their return to Andover."

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 North Dean Street
Englewood, NJ 07631

A paucity of news from classmates, but the 45th Reunion Yale Class Directory, just issued, provides: Jim Byington, now retired at Diamondhead, Bay St. Louis, Miss. "We do want our whereabouts known to any classmates who might wish to investigate Mississippi's right to claim as its motto, 'The Hospitality State.'" Charlie Dufton will be in Greece this fall lecturing at Deree-Pierce College in Athens. Gil Greenway: "When I have the urge to work I lie down until the urge passes — no phone — no address — no business — no worries — no money — no prospects." Len Phillipps: "Still play a lot of golf and some tennis," wintering at The Ocean Reef Club, Key Largo, Fla. F.E. Pierce: "We still have two feet on the ground. Leaving shortly for Vero Beach." Jasper Rowland: "Retired. . . and in 1977 we built a combination home and gift shop on the Outer Banks of North Carolina, operated by my wife and me." Cam Steketee, still in Grand Rapids, has sold his 160-acre farm and moved into a condominium nearby. And your Class Secretary's back from three weeks in the USSR, photographing and writing for Citizen Exchange Corps. Eight days were spent cruising on the Don and Volga Rivers with Soviets. "We'd better learn to live with them. There is no alternative." Now, for those of you who find an objectionable "Old Blue" tinge to all of this: Start those cards and letters coming!

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ABBOT

Grace Hadley MacMillan and her husband spent the month of January traveling in India with a seminar of UCBWM and DOM (Disciples) Directors. She has been on the United Church Board of World Ministries for several years. Grace visited schools, hospitals and villages where people were being helped to help themselves. She and her husband have been busy since their return telling about their trip and showing pictures. In April, Grace enjoyed a visit from Elizabeth Perry Lewis and her husband. Which brings us to the good news that Elizabeth has agreed to be your class secretary. You will be hearing from her soon.

Mary McCaslin Giles is still living the life of a retired teacher . . . "jumping from one thing to another." No details included in her note.

Alice Eckman Mason spends the summer in Winnetka and her winter in Tucson. Alice

celebrated her 65th birthday at the Andover Celebration in June. She saw Mary Carpenter Dake who lives in Arizona also and reports Mary has as much pep as when she coached hockey. Alice adds she spent an inactive summer nursing a broken hip. Wish you a complete recovery, Alice.

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Drive
Rochester, NY 14618

Fred Cuthbertson retired Jan. 1, 1978, and lives in Boxford, Mass. He spent 26 years in New York City with Plummer Ltd. and 13 years with Shreve, Crump & Low in Boston as director of the Corporate Gift Division. During WW II, Fred was part of both the Normandy Invasion and the landings at Brunei Bay and Balikpapan in Borneo.

Harry Goodchild died Feb. 10, 1978, in Worcester, Mass. He is survived by his wife, Sally (Sargent), Mrs. Harry M. Goodchild, Jr., 31 Surrey Lane, Shrewsbury, MA. After Andover, Harry attended Northeastern University in Boston. He served as a Navy lieutenant in WW II. Harry was vice-president and director of the Parker Manufacturing Co. in Worcester. Besides his wife, Harry leaves two sons and five grandchildren.

Delavan Clos died in Newport News, Va., on March 4, 1978. He was a retired colonel in the U.S. Army, served as civilian comptroller for the Berlin Army Command in Germany and retired from Civil Service in 1974. Prior to retirement, Clos was for twenty years Deputy Comptroller at Fort Eustis. He was also president of the American Charter Company which manages oil and gas royalties. Along with many other activities, Del was a national master of the American Contract Bridge League. At our graduation, he was awarded the Harvard-Andover scholarship. Mrs. Clos may be reached at 7 Shore Park Drive, Newport News, VA 23602.

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ABBOT

Mary L. Bacon
562 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

Mary Henderson Lee writes, "Our youngest is receiving her degree in business administration from a local college. No small feat, as she is supporting two small boys. We are lucky to have them living near by. Our younger son, a graduate of Goddard and Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies, is on his way to Houston and a new job with Exxon. He spent last winter in Brussels as an intern at European Community Headquarters."

Faith Chipman Parker: Faith and Ed spent two days in Andover over the Bicentennial weekend but did not see anyone from the class. In August they expected to go to Seattle for their younger daughters' wedding.

Marie Whitehill: Marie is apparently thriving on retirement. With the change in the retirement age she was asked if she would be interested in returning to her job. Her answer: "No. I am too busy to go back to work."

Doris Allen Carroll: Skip wrote that she was sorry to have missed having lunch with Jane, Abby and Ginny in the Spring. She couldn't make it as Ed was just out of the hospital after heart surgery. She also was not able to be in Andover in June because she was

busy celebrating her fortieth wedding anniversary!

Katherine Allen Babson: Kit seems quite enthusiastic about life in a real country town in New Hampshire. Some years ago their daughter taught for a year in a remote part of Africa and when she returned to the States she brought with her an African boy who had been one of her students. When he came to this country he had never been out of his native village of mud huts and had never worn clothes. This past June, seven years later, he graduated from an American college. Other daughter is a librarian at the Berkshire School where her husband teaches. Her son is living in New Hampshire working for a steel company and seriously farming. David is retired but still has some speaking engagements.

Frances Scudder Glisson: Fran's younger son, Bobby, was married this past year, and her daughter Lucille's husband, a doctor, is now working with Stedman.

Constance Chamberlain Harris: Connie writes that her younger daughter and two boys still live near by and she enjoys them and their totally "all boy" activities. Older daughter lives on Long Island. Her husband is working for his Ph.D., and she is taking courses towards a master's in business administration. They have no children but do have four cats and a dog and a house full of plants. Connie and her husband travel quite a bit and in the spring, when she wrote, they were off on a cruise of the Inland Waterway to Alaska.

Mary Smead Homlar: The class will be sad to learn that Smeadie's husband, Bob, died in May following two coronaries. She will stay on in her lovely house at least for the present.

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ABBOT

Frances H. Starkweather
(Mrs. W.C.)
South Rd.
East Lempster, NH 03605

Summer's end is absolutely the best time to gather news, and I am pleased to have 17 replies to my August-September letter. I hope the rest (32) will send in their cards for the winter Bulletin. Those I have now divide into three categories:

No immediate change, past or present:

Helen Allen Anderson with Harry was planning the annual October trip to Bermuda, then home for a bit, then Florida for January to April. Helen Cutler Appleton had a busy but wonderful summer in Maine. Dorothy Rockwell Clark, now retired from the full-time staff of the University of Maryland Counseling Center, is devoting herself to conducting Law School Admission Test Workshops through University College. Bill and I saw her several times this summer when she was at Lake Sunapee. Marie Holihan Foley says her doctor husband is still working; her children are married but they have no grandchildren yet. Kitty Cook Howland and her husband retired to Cape Cod two years ago where Kitty teaches yoga and is glad to be back after years of transfers; one son, one daughter, three grandchildren. Flop Dunbar Robertson says she's "just pleasantly busy with house and church things," especially an organ fund drive; their youngest has a B.A. in music; after graduate study she hopes to be a music librarian. Patricia Hall Staton and Harry live on the waterfront in Hingham — sail and take care of a seaside garden, which I understand is quite different from inland horticulture; their

two daughters are both on the West Coast. Va Lawton Wolfe's five offspring are scattered from Mexico to New Hampshire and have produced seven grandchildren; she saw Marcia Rudd Keil '31 recently. Molly Marshall Dudas teaches 3rd grade in Athol — her 22nd year, life is never dull. Louise Wallburg Kneeland works for IRS during the "season," has two granddaughters at the University of Arizona, and has been campaigning for the Phillips \$50 million fund. Susan Johnstone Milliken is still teaching math for the NY Board of Education, with a son and daughter both studying for their master's. Cyn James Tharaud is still enjoying her job as assistant to the dean of the School of International Affairs at Columbia, but will retire in June, 1980, if she lasts that long; two of her kids are in the Pacific Northwest and vacations out there have almost, but not quite, converted her from New England; she sees Betty Weaver Van Wart '33 from time to time.

Big current change: Betty Holihan Giblin and Jack have sold their house in Andover and moved to Rye Beach, N.H., where they will summer — winters in Longboat Key, Fla.; she is still president of the Boston Abbot Club and working in real estate; their kids are in Africa, California, Virginia and Massachusetts.

Far-flung travelers: Dot Richardson has retired, but must have done a lot of traveling while she was still working because she has a large collection of figurines from all over the world; she and her brother, also retired, live in their family home in Billerica. Betty Turner Combs and her husband live in Naples, Fla., but travel a great deal — last year Alaska, this year the North Cape. Not so far flung, but not often seen in the East, Min Hyde de Mille and Pen drove across the country in early September for his 50th reunion at Newton High School and hoped to see Kit Babson, Metta Bettels Smith and Ann Dudley Blandy; just before they left California they celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary with their three children and three of their seven grandchildren.

And a note from Louise Hollis Black says she was at Abbot only one year — '28-'29 — so few would remember her, except perhaps Helen Allen Anderson and Hilda Lynde Wylie; her address is 420 West Dale Ave., Flagstaff, AZ 86001, in case others from the early years of our class would like to show they remember, too.

Bill and I are still working on the log house we started about a year ago; Bill's summer job was the fireplace and chimney which he finished just before the cold weather arrived. Greetings to all for the holidays.

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Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Rd.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

PHILLIPS

Somewhere back yonder, we recall a movie or a play entitled *It Happens Every Spring* . . . could be wrong, but memory says it involved the Brooklyn Dodgers. We are currently working on a production ourselves, called *It Happens Every Fall*, about PA '33, which, alas, has been involved very little. First scene has your kindly old editor sitting down at his high roll-top desk, brushing the cobwebs from his typewriter, and reaching for his "PA '33 Notes" file . . . peering in, turning it inside out, shaking it. Harry Houdini, where are you now that we need you?

Our one note — for which our eternal

gratitude — is from our most faithful correspondent, Bill Nute. A long, interesting newsletter, composed jointly by Bill and Betty, outlines an extremely busy-sounding year. Bill mentions with obvious pleasure his trip to Andover in March to receive a Claude Fuess Award "for service to humanity" and his opportunity to chat with members of the class of 1978. We agree, they are a great group — and we are not calling them "kids"! Bill continues as Regional Health Director for Manhattan and comments with satisfaction on the growing involvement of community groups within the borough. His comment: "Whatever you may read in the paper about the corrupt demise of New York, here's letting you know that it's still a fascinating cauldron of vitality, idealism, and achievement, and it's definitely staying that way." Bill tops off his activities by continuing to teach a course at Columbia School of Public Health and hosting the annual conference of the National Council for International Health. Reading Bill's routine, we doubly appreciate his keeping in touch — and hereby add a gold star to the oak leaf cluster on his bust in our Hall of Benefactors.

We did manage to corner a tanned and healthy-looking Dave Haviland after church last Sunday. Just returned from a summer with Bobby at their Thousand Islands retreat, Dave reports the retirement business as "flourishing."

Had a conversation on the phone, too, with Barc Kingman, who sounded tan and healthy-looking after a summer at Edgartown. Really good to hear from Barc.

These three rescued us this time from a reprint of our fifth-grade composition on "How I Spent My Summer Vacation" . . . actually haven't taken the vacation yet, except for Reunion, which was worth a month anywhere else. Most of the summer spent "helping" to rearrange the plantings in the yard — although you could get some qualification from Ginny on the "help," and our pioneer blood got the better of us at one point and, uh, inspired us to construct a small room in the house. We're recovering nicely, thank you — didn't lose too much blood, but it is a handicap, trying to type with all four thumbs bandaged.

Except for a rather anemic-looking moth that just flew out, that is all from the "PA '33" file . . . Look, before you get bogged down shoveling snow, how about remembering your kindly old ed.? Prayers are nice and fully appreciated, but a note along with them would bring a light to his eye and spring to his step once more.

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Mariatta Tower Arnold
(Mrs. F.D.)
3762 Village Green Dr.
Sarasota, FL 35579

ABBOT

Yes, I am your new Class News Secretary and will just barely meet the deadline for this issue. My husband and I just recently returned from an 8000-mile, 3½-month trip through New England and down the East Coast including a three-weeks' stay at Chautauqua, family reunions and graduations. My sister, Helen, and her son came on from Kirkland, Wash. She was Abbot '35. One of the high points of the summer trip was the Celebration. What a thrilling experience for my husband and me to sing in *Carmina Burana*! The meals at the Commons were delicious and ample (adding unneeded pounds), and accommodations at Merrimack

College just fine. Fun to sleep in a dormitory again! Ditto to all that was said in the August *Bulletin* about the success of the program. It was great to see all the students there, and so right to have both boys and girls on the same campus. I saw Mary Carpenter Dake greeting Abbot and Andover friends. She still looks striking, straight, and stunning (now in stylish pant suits) as she did 45 years ago.

If I had known that I would be your Class News Secretary, I would have taken pencil and paper to the Alumni Dinner at the Library. It was good to have brief chats with Martha Whipple Davis (Nashua, N.H.), Ann Cole Gannett (Lincoln, Mass.), Kathleen Palmer Race (West Newton, Mass.), Olive French Sherman (York, Me., nearby Florida in winter). Ann, a Massachusetts state legislator, was on the panel of the seminar on "What is the Role of the Best and Brightest in American Politics?". I hope you read the quote from her talk in the August *Bulletin*. Congratulations, Ann, you were at the top in scholarship and tennis at Abbot (I tried, but I couldn't beat you in either.) and you continue to climb the ladder to success. The Class of 1933 is proud of you.

The next column should be much more interesting because YOU will be writing it. In the course of the months ahead I will be writing each one of you, and I am looking forward to 35 replies.

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Frederick Peterson
173 Main St.
Andover, MA 01810

PHILLIPS

It's about time for some news of the Class of '34. Your addled Secretary has let two issues go by without a report. I suppose I should start by recalling the Celebration in June, but it is now and was then a blur, through which only a few images appear, mostly irrelevant. Still I do remember the friendly faces and voices of Bill Harding, Bob Sides, Bill Brown, Betsy Thomas, Tom Thacher, John Petrie. Lots more there must have been but some like Ed Seymour gave their all in New Haven the week before. Others got lost on the way. Faggi sent affectionate greetings. Bill Platt and Jimmie Knowles, as ever thick as thieves, were golfing. Soapy Chamberlin was cruising the Aegean, Trev Cushman was Caliph of California. Dave Knapp retired. Fred Peterson went to England for two weeks to cool off, returned to celebrate the first marriage between members of the class: with Betsy Thomas (Hon. '34).

Whatever our misdeeds, mishaps, mistakes, mischances, mischiefs, miscoups, or miscues, we can make up for it all at our Forty-Fifth Reunion next June. Friday, Saturday, Sunday, June 8, 9, and 10. Guaranteed to be the worst managed ever. Fun and Frustration for all. Be There! or are you?

I regret to report the death of David M. Thompson on Aug. 4, 1978. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, of 65 Sunset Rock Rd., Andover, MA 01810; one daughter; two sons; and a brother, Donald, of Big Sur, Calif.

34

ABBOT

Mary Flaherty Savage was anticipating a gala family reunion with all eleven of her grandchildren in July at her son Peter's in

Ann Cole Gannett '33:

a state rep's challenges and frustrations

New Year's Day, 1969, Ann Cole Gannett stepped into the chamber of the Massachusetts House of Representatives as the newly-elected Republican Representative from Wayland and Sudbury. She was 52, and it was her first paying job. "I've always cared about doing one's part as a citizen" she says, "but I never had any intention of running for office." About a year before Gannett took office, town leaders in Wayland and Sudbury, where she had been active in local state political committees and interest groups, came to visit her. "My husband had died recently. I thought they were making sympathy calls — which they were," she recalls, "but they came in two's regularly for about a month and finally asked me if I would run for State Representative. The deadline for filing was approaching, and they had all the signatures. I knew I wanted to work. I felt it was worth taking the risk of doing something I knew about, and that was government. So, I took the plunge."

Now in her fifth term, Gannett, according to State Senator William Saltonstall '45, "has earned the reputation as an independent legislator who is not afraid to speak her mind." Says Gannett, "I like all the people here, but I disagree with three-quarters of them." Senators "who don't think on their own but do what the power structure dictates to get good committee appointments" cause her continual aggravation.

Gannett established herself early as something of a political maverick. She first became involved in politics in college. "At Vassar in the 30's it was very popular to join the Communist Party and picket and go to strikes in Albany. I was always an activist on campus, but joining the Communist Party seemed like spinning one's wheels. Instead, I went to work for the New York State Republican Party."

Since she arrived in the House, Gannett has sat on the Education Committee. In 1972 she and Speaker Bartley filed one of the most controversial and,

many felt, most important recent bills affecting education in Massachusetts. It was Chapter 622, prohibiting sex discrimination in the public schools. Gannett feels that "it has helped to change attitudes about what roles are acceptable and accessible to boys and girls. In vocational training courses for example it opens the way for girls to take shop and boys to take home economics."

She recently sponsored a bill calling for the periodic review of tenured public school teachers as a means of monitoring teaching quality. "With teachers now negotiating their contracts through collective bargaining they no longer really need the protection of tenure. They should at least be willing to have their performance thoroughly evaluated every five years," she says. "So far on this issue, I'm a majority of one."

Gannett is also a member of the newly-appointed Energy Commission where she observes with alarm "the deep schism between industrialists and environmentalists. The debate on energy right now seems to be couched in either-or terms: either you suffer pollution for a vigorous economy or you go broke but have clean air to breathe. These concerns have got to be made compatible. Many people fear the energy crises will lower our standard of living. I think it's brought us to the verge of a new way of living which will result in a less materialistic, but not necessarily lower, standard of living."

After nine years as a legislator Gannett finds her job both challenging and frustrating. "I loathe bureaucracy and the challenge lies in cutting through the red tape to be able to help people solve their problems with government. Lots of the job is being a glorified social worker." The frustration stems from the 10,000 bills that come before the House every year. "It forces us into dilettantism," she laments. "The bills move so quickly, and we have to know something about every one of them." From her experiences in the House she has concluded that "there are two ways to take this place: you have to have a sense of humor or you lose faith in your ability to do anything."

Gannett has opted for the former. In her 1977 Annual Report to constituents, she compared her experiences in the legislature to those of Alice in Wonderland.



Duxbury. Reunions were in demand as she also attended her 40th at Smith and her husband's 45th at Phillips Exeter.

REUNION DATES . . . June 8-10

35

PHILLIPS

Frederick W. Griffin
10 Orchard Hill Circle
Bedford, NH 03102

Word from Don Timbie in New Jersey: "Just went to Hawaii where our 1st grandchild (boy) was born in February. Our second grandchild (boy) was born just three months later in Texas, (the next trip.)

"Very fortunate — with six children — all are doing very well. Hope to get to this reunion — see you all!"

Dick Woodbridge sends a great letter from Princeton, N.J.: "I had real hopes of getting back for the big Celebration, but at the last moment could not make it. Would have very much liked to have seen you and the other fellows.

"This is to bring things up to date — though maybe it is not 'news.'

"In a few months I will have completed 30 years here with New York Life, in the Investment Department — my specialty is investing in the highly technical industries.

"My son, Dick, graduated from Princeton University in the Class of 1965 and is now a lawyer in the town of Princeton, specializing in Patents, Trademarks and Copyrights. He and his lovely wife, Karen, have presented me with two lively grandchildren — Jennifer, about three and Richard, some sixteen months. Son, Dick, is very active in politics and recently has been elected a Councilman of the Borough of Princeton and is also the town's Police Commissioner.

"My nice daughter, Mary, on May 1, 1976, married a young widower, Gary Lott, who teaches American History in the Princeton Day School. I got a fine step-grandson this way, Carl. And now Gary and Mary have presented me with a granddaughter, Sara, now about two months old. Daughter Mary is an expert, professional photographer.

"We all live within a few miles of each other in and around Princeton — and what more can one ask?!

"In recent years, driving back to Princeton from the family's summer place in Maine, I have been breaking up the trip by stopping over in Andover and staying a night in the nice Andover Inn. The School and its beautiful grounds are as lovely as always. It is refreshing and exhilarating to go back — and go back in memory and think for a moment while walking around the campus of the many friends made in Andover and conjure up faces and doings of many years ago.

"It is a beautiful place, Andover. And the boys and girls that I pass nod and wave and say hello! It makes one feel that he still belongs."

Correction to my Bicentennial report and apologies to George and Mary Estes. They were very much present and added much to the occasion. Thanks, George, for acting as Class Celebration Leader.

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ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley W.)
Ridge Farms, Fillow St.
Norwalk, CT 06850

The Bicentennial, what a happy memory! Throughout the weekend I managed to snap a

picture of each reuniting '35er. My plan was to mount them and send them around "round robin" style. As luck would have it, the camera was stolen with an unfinished roll. Everyone was looking good! Ellie Johnson Du Toit had this to say, "Godspell and Carmina Burana just marvelous, also Handel's music bursting forth with the fireworks!" And there was so much more to do and see. We had a representative in the chorus of Carmina Burana, Doris Anderson Clark, who had to give up other things to participate in it. It was a great performance, Doris. Thanks! Our class attendance was very heartwarming. I agree with Ellie who says, "We have something special." Ellie was our "belle of the ball." She danced until the wee small hours. This summer she enjoyed a reunion with all of her family including grandchildren, twelve in all, the first in seven years. Fun for all!

It is with sorrow I report that Cate Burns Elmer's brother Joe (PA '36) died in February. We all extend sympathy, Cate. On a happier note she reported her son Ned, (PA '76), was initiated into Phi Beta Kappa as an advanced standing junior at Johns Hopkins. Congratulations to the proud progenitors!

Skip Murphy Garrison and husband, Herb, had a delightful surprise on their 35th wedding anniversary. Offspring wrote 180 letters using Skip's address book and received 112 returns, each of which was placed in plastic and bound in two 3-ring volumes. Such a nice idea! Skip said they laughed, cried and generally enjoyed. Her score of grandchildren now is four boys and two girls. She and Herb take off for Nova Scotia with California friends for a 10-day trip this fall. As a result of working with Cape Islands Medical Emergency Services Systems, she claims, "the Paramedics have to be the greatest guys (Oops, persons) in the whole wide world." [Hope your Mother celebrated her 90th birthday in grand style!]

Mary Wickenden Schmonsees reported she and her husband, Charles, took a two-week trek in Alaska following the Gold-Miners' Trail of 1897-98. They recommend it highly. A 15-year-old granddaughter who has been brought up in Germany is going to be living with them this winter.

Gerry Johnson has been retired for ten years, had worked at the N.E. Home for Little Wanderers in Boston for 26 years. A long European trip taken with her sister (who now lives with her) followed. In 1973 she had a heart attack from which she has now recovered and keeps busy taking care of two houses, making crafts for the Newton-Wellesley Hospital Gift Shop and is looking forward to taking another trip to Europe next summer.

Renovating her home which has a view of the bay in Annapolis is keeping Lucia Nunez Atlas busy. She is enjoying retirement and looks forward to doing volunteer work and doing some sculpting. Already retired a year after 15½ years of teaching, Joan Henry Busch is enjoying tennis, her house and garden. Her four children, one a doctor, one an engineer, and two lawyers, are all married. She is the proud grandmother of four. Joan hopes to return for one of our reunions!

Betsy Armington Arms writes that a three-week stay at their summer home in Wellfleet, Cape Cod, when they "sail like mad," gives them memories on which to live the rest of the year in Pittsburgh. Her life there is an active one, Garden Club, Church, Docent at Carnegie Institute, and she serves on the Executive Board of the Women's Association of Pittsburgh Symphony which

keeps both Art Museum and Symphony under Andre Previn financially secure for the greater glory of Pittsburgh. Well done, Betsy!

Jane Dawes McClennan did not get to reunion because of a torn retina. Hope all is well now, Jane. As of September, '78, she and John join the "retired" group. Of four offspring, a daughter is a teacher, a second has a master's in pediatric nursing and runs a primary care unit at Boston City Hospital, a third daughter is a houseparent along with her husband who also attends Harvard Graduate School, and a son is doing graduate work in photography at the U. of Houston. Jane has four grandchildren, three of them boys born within six months of each other! Jane wonders if anyone can remember the poem Miss Bailey always read before each Thanksgiving Holiday. She would like to locate it.

Can you imagine camping in a speedboat 15 precarious feet down a ladder lashed to one of the piles supporting Pier 42 in San Francisco? That is just what Ann Cutler Brecheen did this summer while daughter Laurie (who graduated from Pitzer College at the same time as reunion) painted and generally helped ready a 3-masted glory soon to open as the Sailing Ship Restaurant. If in San Francisco after October, she suggests your looking it up. You'll find Laurie in charge of the downstairs food bar. Daughter Leigh (23) graduates from law school in December. Ann says that Leigh made more as a law clerk this summer than she ever made in her life! [Must be our period in time, Ann.] At the moment Ann is "locked in mortal combat" with a colonel who wants to submerge their excellent Children's Library with one of the Post Accommodation Schools. If this should happen, she says, "the pre-school programs would be lost and the tender loving care with which we joy in introducing kids to books in a happy way at an early age would all go by the board." Hope you win, Ann.

Evelyn Chappell Swayze wrote when she sent her regrets about reunion that she and her husband had left Glen Ridge, N.J., and are making their headquarters at their summer home in Hamburg, N.J., until they decide where their retirement home will be.

My thanks to all of you who wrote! Hope in the rewriting nothing is reported incorrectly. Wes and I visited our daughter and family for a weekend in September in Kinston, N.C. Hadn't seen them in six months. We decided that is too long between visits. How those grandchildren grow! Two boys and a girl. Keep those news notes coming.

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PHILLIPS

M. Chaplain Jennings
PO Box 2121
Columbus, GA 31902

Due to a mental lapse on the part of your secretary coupled with one less issue of class notes because of the special Celebration issue, quite a bit of the information printed herein is nearly a year old. For the laxity on my part, apologies to one and all — especially the loved ones of the deceased members of the class. For many months now I have been missing the wit, whimsy, ebullience and generally happy hand of John Mullen's wife, Ann. But, at last, she has burst from her cocoon to apprise us that John spent a week in September a year ago in coronary care.

She claims her jazzy MGB as opposed to her car-pool station wagon of 16 years had something to do with it. Also, they had the pleasure of a visit with Nan and Fred Stott on their trip to Tampa at the time the Andover film was shown. And, speaking of Fred Stott, a note from him last March held enclosed the business card of one Russ Bessom, who is the proud proprietor of Bessom's Gardens and Florist Shop, Corrales Rd., Corrales, N.M.

I had reported recently, within man's memory that is, that Harry Groblewski, instructor in English at the Pingree School, where he is Dean of Faculty and Chairman of English, had taught John Bishop's granddaughter. Now it comes to light that he also had Roy Bolton's step-grandsons under his academic wing. While covering the Boston area, there is a report in the *Globe* of last March that Chet Nourse is chairman of the board of Lynn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Through the Alumni Office I have learned that Fred Field is working for True Temper Corp. in Wallingford, Vt., where he is a wood grader. During the summer of '77 he and his wife went to France for the marriage of their son, Tom, to a lovely French girl from Tarbes near the Pyrenees Mountains. Dick Rawson, who is semi-retired, keeps himself busy with local politics (Greenwich, Conn.) and state services for the retarded. Acknowledging Loring Reed's plea for money, Crannie Jones reports that he has been back at Time, Inc., for the past four years as senior editor of *People* magazine. And, also, Dick Jordan postcarded that functions of the church and Yale would preclude his attending the Celebration.

Although he is officially recorded as a member of the class of '35, certainly you will recall Cliff Wilson who was a non-returning upper during the 1934-35 academic year, going on to Harvard football glory and now ensconced in Harvard's football Hall of Fame. I hadn't laid eyes on him since 1943 but spent a couple of days visiting back and forth last April while we were in Los Angeles waiting to board the *QE II*. Cliff lives at 11155 Montana Ave., L.A. 90049, handles special projects for Peugeot on the West Coast. He and his wife, Caroline, better known as "Mike," have three children, Wm K., Alexandra Wilson Simburger who has 2 children, and Sydney Wilson Wigle — just married.

While referring to athletes in the class, it is my sad duty to report the death of Joe Burns on Feb. 8, last. Joe set numerous swimming records at both Andover and Yale and was an honorary member of the 1940 American Olympic swimming team which was prevented from competing due to the outbreak of World War II. Since Joe was a life-long bachelor, his sister, Cathleen Burns Elmer, 2 Chestnut St. Andover, MA 01810, may be contacted. William Parsons who had been on the Alumni "Lost" list for years, it was recently discovered, had died in July, 1965. And, on Feb. 19, 1978, Alfred Greany succumbed. Mrs. Greany may be reached at Box 813, Midland, TX 79701.

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ABBOT

Frances Mahoney Gay describes herself as a middle-aged hippie. She has sold her condominium in Decatur, Ga., in search of a new lifestyle. She is momentarily living with her son and daughter-in-law and only grandchild

and recovering from the "horrendous experience of moving."

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PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Many thanks to Chuck Rounds for taking care of our part of the Bicentennial — and for reporting on it in the last *Bulletin*! By the way, Delaney Kiphuth assures me that he was in fact there — even though his stay had to be so brief that Chuck did not see him. A telephone call the other night from Horace Poynter revealed that he and Betty were about to set off on one of their spectacular trips. He was looking for Ambassador Doug Heck's Nepal address planning to see him by the time you read this. It seems that they just got back from their recent jaunt to Russia and Egypt!

Jack Ware fortunately gathers news as well as contributions from 1937. He has passed on an interesting report from Howie Reed concerning the challenging life — and thoughts — of a professor of Middle Eastern and Islamic history at the University of Connecticut. He is troubled by the level of public understanding and support for the University, and offers anyone interested a small brochure about the University's activities and contributions to the life and economy of the State. Jack also called my attention to the following item in the spring issue of *The Key Reporter*: "Reed Whittemore, who has served as editor of *Furioso* and *The Carleton Miscellany* as well as literary editor of *The New Republic* and poetry consultant at the Library of Congress, is now professor of English at the University of Maryland."

Pat and I were in Denver in early July for a National Electric Reliability Council Trustees' meeting. While there I was able to talk with Phil Emery briefly: he reports that daughter Lynette is now in Andover and made me envious of his ability to get away for weekends of backpacking and fishing in the Rockies! We were unable to reach Ty Dines.

Finally, I must report the death on June 26, 1978, of Robert E. Doyle whose address was 68 Congress St., Milford, Mass. His wife, son and daughter have the deepest sympathy and best wishes of all of his classmates.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
(Mrs. James R.)
3 Hillside Ave.
Amesbury, MA 01913

For the benefit of those who may have missed the Bicentennial Campaign Cameo about Nancy Kincaid Breslin, who was erroneously listed as a member of the Class of '35, let me summarize it briefly. Since her Abbot days, Nancy has pursued an interest in art and architecture. From 1952-61 she worked as a free-lance writer on art subjects for newspapers, magazines and television. From 1963-75 she served as a consultant on the arts for the Association of Junior Leagues. Nancy is currently living in New York City.

Last spring, on the way to Wilmington, Del., with some of my Garden Club friends, I stopped off briefly to see Marge Williams Crothers in Princeton, N.J. Marge's new home is very modern, bright and cheery. She has done a marvelous job of decorating her hexagonal house most tastefully with paintings and plants. Nancy Burns McArdle's

oldest daughter Nancy is married and has just moved to Atlanta, Ga.; her oldest son works in a Boston bank; the youngest son is attending the University of North Carolina and her daughter, Susan A '69, is going to graduate school this year at the University of Washington. Alice Brennan Rock is a department head at the new Jordan Marsh store at the Methuen Mall near Andover.

Had a marvelous summer traveling in Scandinavia, Russia and Egypt. The high point of the trip was a visit to King Tut's tomb at Luxor and a camel ride around the pyramids! Now I am busy as president of the local American Field Service Chapter. This year we have three foreign students living with host families in Amesbury — one each from France, Brazil and New Zealand. Am also working on the bibliography and index for Susan Lloyd's book, *A Singular School*. You will enjoy reading this lively, brilliant history of Abbot Academy packed full of anecdotes and interesting stories about the old school we loved so much. The author shows the human side of the students, faculty and trustees within a general historical framework. Don't miss it! It's terrific!

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Rd.
West Hartford, CT 06119

Despite a large number of letters sent out for news for this column only one responded. I don't know whether it's a lack of news, or the dullness of these recitals, or what it is. If you are like me there is little of note to report: the last child graduated from college; the second about to graduate from architecture school; and by December, 1978, therefore, I'm probably through with tuitions. A nice wife of 32 years' endurance of me; I'm now the second-oldest in age of the partners in my law firm; an increasingly faulty memory, and a slightly increased attitude of indifference to some of the — to me — hopeless problems of 1978, are all characteristics no one will regard with much concern.

If you read the 200th Anniversary *Bulletin* you may have seen note of Nat Abelson's Veteran Corps of Artillery color guard in its c. 1800 uniforms, in the parade. Nat says the Corps may yet become the backbone of American defenses in light of the decline of our armed forces.

Charlie and Barbara Dearborn's youngest, Chase, was married in the spring. The Dearborns have three grandchildren; he is reminded of the quick passage of time and the necessity to "stop to smell the roses." And or the subject of weddings: El Willets' daughter Sarah to Grosvenor Nichols, in September. (An announcement; no note.)

Only Ted Harrison answered the letters! For them, in brief: 3 grandsons ("a potential hockey line"!); in 1978; a note to him from Larry Parker, whom he had seen in California, and whose daughter, Diane, came to PA Summer School — "a charming young lady"; Marge H. heading up the Student Work Program while Ted does research on PA's Athletic History; discussions with Pike Willets and Spink Davis anent a 50th anniversary annuity program for '38 (Yes, 50, 40 plus 10); and a letter from Tom Taplin (who made the reunion), described by Ted as "a loyal PA guy."

Paul Pattinson wrote on a business matter but reported a happy visit from Theo Barbara and Gabrielle Hagedorn, but nothing personal. Harry and Sue Adriance saw a son

married; and Harry is undertaking documentary films for a local college and a project called *At Home in England*, on Americans staying with English families.

Pike, Bob Hulburd and I are trying to get Marty Cohen to stay on as Class Agent. Admittedly, he has persuasive personal reasons for wanting to bow out, but if any of you have seen the statistics, both absolute and comparative, he has done one helluva job. We'll know before this goes to press and so may you since the season is almost upon us.

To the other 21 I wrote to: please respond. These *Bulletin* deadlines keep cropping up so I can use your news, quips, comments and sentiments any time.

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ABBOT

Carol Whittemore Fowler
(Mrs. Warren E.)
7 Dartmouth St.
Rutland, VT 05701

Doll Hudson Biedenharn of Monroe, La., one of four of the sixteen classmates from whom I sought info for this *Bulletin* (only 4 responded!), answered a question that arose at reunion. She *does* run a small real estate business, but with her husband's help, generally

Marion Lawson Archer of Ft. Lauderdale listed names of their six children and thirteen "grands," also said she and Fred are renovating a farm in East Hardwick, Vt.

Jane Russell Brown, now of 50 Lake Forest Dr., Spartanburg, S.C., said their five children live respectively in Chester, Conn., Philadelphia, Pa.; Portsmouth, N.H.; W. Virginia and Wyoming. She is involved with a residential home for girls. No "grands" for her and Arthur yet.

Jane Vogt Cooke, now with Arthur at 767 Springfield Ave., Apt. 24, Summit, N.J.; said he was then (in Aug.) in England and France for General Electric.

Yours truly and husband plan a 3-week trip to England now I'll be writing the next sixteen of us (divided it into thirds) in the fall, and hope for a better response! (Meanwhile, the fourteen non-responders can still answer, for later news!) My next *Bulletin* deadline will be January, so hope you'll do it before the Christmas rush. Also, if you print or type, chances are I can be more accurate. Incidentally, specific addresses above are new, so change your directories (please!). Merry Christmas!

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PHILLIPS

Thomas N. Flournoy
45 West 11th St. 8A
New York, NY 10011

Keeping up the high momentum left over from the Bicentennial year, please mark off on your 1979 calendar the dates of June 8, 9, and 10 for your 40th Reunion at PA. For those of you who have been coming back regularly, this should be a pleasant continuation of the constant "dialogue" of many years; for those whose visits to the Hill have been rarer, it should be a vintage year to reestablish your ties there, especially if, as I firmly believe, there will be many of the retrospectives still around from the big Celebration of 1978, covering in a splendid way so much of what was familiar to us in student years, combined with equally brilliant coverage of what has taken place in the meantime, and perhaps a glimpse of what

future years may hold in store. I know that some of you were busily planning in June of this year for what could be done to make our reunion a good one, and I hope you will show the same great spirit as of yore in stepping forward to contribute to the planning and execution, including making yourself a committee of one (or two — even better) to round up others you will particularly want to see there. More of the plans as the year moves on.

Still basking in the afterglow of the Celebration, I do find a *few* notes that came in during the summer. Dick and Janet Besse in glowing health continue to run their own business, The Sailboat Shop, in Skaneateles, a complete sailing business, also a ski touring center in winter. Janet also does some educational counseling. How many years back was it that I watched from the warm safety of the Lodge dining room window, as Janet and Dick came hurtling out of the white powder on the final few yards of their qualifying runs at Mont Tremblant?

Gil Grout, still enjoying "retirement" as president of his local community college, and predicting he will be "unemployed" next year. John Howland notes that his last eight years of teaching in the public schools of Rochester, N.Y., after sixteen fine years at Pomfret as biology teacher and Director of Admissions, have been a very different ball game, still challenging, but at times very frustrating. "Public education has a long way to go before it will be really meeting the needs of the young people of today. There is much to be alarmed about," he writes. And Harry Anderson, now reestablished in Newport, says he is working with the U.S. Yacht Racing Union and looking forward to 1980, when Newport, R.I., hosts the U.S. Olympic Yachting Trials, Bermuda Race, and America's Cup from May to September. (Harry is currently Commodore of the New York Yacht Club, as most of you doubtless know.) But he *does* hope to be at PA in June of next year, and you should, too! Saw Harry and Oz Day at a small Yale gathering in La Grande Pomme in September. Which reminds me of at least two stories I can't repeat in this space.

Immediately after mailing in the above paragraphs, I received from the Alumni Office notice of the death of Augustus T. ("Tad") Murray II, on June 24, 1978. May we record our sorrow at the untimely loss of so fine a friend and classmate, and extend our sympathy to his widow, Barbara, and the rest of his family.

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ABBOT

Fran Cross Jones devotes 10-12 hours a day to a combination of jobs in nursing administration. Fran says it is exhausting but exhilarating. Lloyd Pierce Butler is living in England (Essex). She spent nearly a year in England in 1977, near her daughter who is married to a Welshman, has two children, has recently completed her Ph.D. in sociology at the University of Essex, and is now teaching in graduate school of the University. Lloyd's older daughter, Cynthia, lives in Tennessee, is Executive Director of Community Action for her county and also on the national board of YWCA. She has two children and two step-children. As for Lloyd, she has been managing country inns in recent years as well as painting. She describes her life as "erratic

and financially often insecure but always interesting and often happy!"

REUNION DATES . . . June 8-10

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PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge
Box 903
Hamilton, Bermuda

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, 200th, 1778 - 1978: "Rien ne change, c'est la meme chose!" Phillips Academy has changed, and yet, and yet, through the cloud-bank of memory gently breaking can be seen the Andover of yesteryear. The magnificent audio-visual presentation — *Here's Andover* — left not a dry eye in the house. It played to packed auditoriums throughout the long weekend and was, in your correspondent's view, one of the highlights of the Celebration.

The class of 1940 was prominent in its representation. We "clustered" with the class of 1938, who were celebrating their fortieth. Also gathering were the classes of 1937 and 1939 which gave us a chance to renew old acquaintances with other than our own classmates.

Let me show that Sidney Breese and David Carter were present. Although the former is non-'40, and the latter '41, they both started with us in 1936, and it was wonderful to see them again after all these years.

As goes Maine, so goes the nation! Jim and Gee-Gee McCaffrey and Paul Carter up from Maine. All those, a walking advertisement for rugged, rockbound retirement in the Pinetree State. Bill Arnold and Daisy, now in Kennebunkport, unable to be with us, sent regards via phone and your secretary to all present. I know we all return best wishes to a classmate of and from Andover, whose family's hospitality in those dear old days was unsurpassed.

"Fuzzie" and Margaret Furse, long-distance winners from Texas, and Dick Schueler from Brookline had Austen and Charlie in the '78 graduation ceremonies.

The coterie from Connecticut had a trim and dapper Bruce Benepe and Libby, who with Gid and Rusty Upton were out of Darien. Pres and Beth Bush and son Jamie from Greenwich, and as always Charles and Anne Larkin from Middlebury. After many a year, Jack Nunez was a welcome face from Stonington.

From Manhattan and environs were Dave and Patsie Gile, and Jack Kubie. Jim Ennis '43 paid us a special visit to bring greetings from brother Bill, unfortunately unable to make the trip.

As always the Bay Colony provided our largest contingent. Ham and Waleska James, Tom and Lil Rowen, Albie and Lucy Everts, Jay and Jane Drake, Len Tucker and Tracy Dickson, now of Brockton and too long absent from our conclaves. Our legal brethren were on hand: Clem and Elizabeth McCarthy and Malc and Caroline Donahue, whose daughter Cynthia is class of '81 at Andover. Ted Hammond and Don Cole comparing notes on PA vs PEA. Dan Pinkham, a star of the Celebration with his composition and performances. Hugh Masters of Bermuda and Williamstown leaving early for Newport and the Bermuda Race.

And through all the familiar faces moved "Doc" Chase, Jim Grew, Emory Basford, "Rockie" Duke, Bob Maynard, "Flop" Follansbee, P.K. Allen, "Spike" Adriance, "Pen and Prissy" and "Deke." You see what you missed!

May I, for Susan and myself, give special

thanks to Gid and Rusty Upton and Dick and Gay Schueler for their usual and bounteous hospitality, without which you would be spared these ramblings.

In Bermuda, prior to take-off, I ran into Cliff Smith now of Rockport, Me. Pete Jennison advises that he is publisher of *The Countryman Press* in Vermont, while from the Aden Gulf, a mutual friend brought regards from John Brennan now in construction in the Trucial States. All of us, I know, wish Butts Macomber well, now that the Metropolitan Museum is in his charge.

And now, in two years, Forty Years Old. Let's make it a great reunion for '40 in 1980. Contact Ham James and Jay Drake who are already in the field of preparation.

I am sorry to report that your recorder marched to the beat of another drummer, at least as far as the deadline for the Bicentennial *Bulletin* was concerned. July 15 is not June 15! And so, my apologies for being tardy.

There's not much to report since that great get-together in June. Dick Ogreaen advises via Alumni Office that he "continues to struggle at New England Baptist Hospital to obtain improved physical facilities and restate our place in the health care system."

Wedding bells chimed for Walt Curley's Peggy who married Peter Wiles in June. My eldest son Chips '68 was married to Lily Blaise in Stockbridge in August. The Schuelers, Uptons, Giles and Larkins made their way down the Mass. Pike to help support the father of the groom! We all started at Williams Hall "way back when," and their kindness in making the trip is but another example of those great and lasting friendships formed at old PA.

I cannot close without a word of thanks to the new editor of the *Bulletin*, Helen M. "Skip" Eccles, niece of well-remembered "Doc" Eccles, for all her help, in the search for missing documents. I know we all wish her well. Her task will be a lot easier if you all will forward news as often as possible.

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ABBOT

Doris Sawyer Gordon, in addition to running a summer art gallery in Kennebunkport, Me., created KARIBU, an African Art Gallery now growing into an international boutique.

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ABBOT

Joyce Curran Nunez writes that she and husband, Jack, have retired to Stonington Village, Conn., since their four children all have "flown the coop." Joyce has an active interest in 18th century Americana since she and Jack are restoring their 18th century house. She also enjoys gardening and is working hard for Amnesty International, her favorite good cause.

Dotty White Wicker and Ed are traveling a bit and spending weekends at their lake cottage. Ed has suffered two heart attacks and Dotty is wishing he would retire. Dotty's daughter is a senior at the Univ. of Texas at Austin. She also has three sons and one grandson.

Joan List Van Ness, (your correspondent)

Joan List Van Ness
(Mrs. Stephen)
235 East 22nd St.
New York, NY 10010

and husband, Steve, had a memorable vacation this year — an automobile tour of Portugal. Beautiful country, friendly people, interesting cuisine and baffling language!

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PHILLIPS

What little news we received over the summer was, at least, all good news. John Macintyre took the time to send a postcard from New Zealand where he was touring both the north and south island and enjoying both. While he will return to home base in Driggs, Idaho, his time is still spent following the snow from Colorado to Utah to Wyoming and finally Idaho, while skiing all the better spots in those states.

Fred Kahn writes from New Orleans where he has left the family bakery business to open his own color processing laboratory. Colorpix, Inc. will be aimed at the professional and industry. Should any of you qualify and need quality work, the address is 2375 Tchoupitoulas, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Got a card early in the spring from Vern Midgley's son Scott, also an Andover alumnus. He is the associate producer of a one-hour film that has been playing the public broadcast television circuit. The film, *Alcatraz*, narrated by William Conrad, has had good reviews.

Bob Reynolds wrote from Danbury that he has just taken the job of industrial engineering manager with Unimation, Inc., a producer of robots. Although used primarily in manufacturing, these robots have been taught to lead a band and play golf. Bob writes that nobody's job is secure anymore — nor is their handicap.

John Treadwell has a new job. He left BBDO to become manager for organization development with United Brands in New York City.

A press release from A Better Chance, Inc. announced the appointment of Rowland (Skip) McKinley to its board of directors. After graduating from Princeton and Western Reserve, Skip began a career in private education. He was recently appointed headmaster of the University School in Cleveland. Skip also serves on the board of several independent school groups both nationally and in Ohio.

While working the annual phonathon in New York, we were able to get a few bits of information in between our solicitation for funds, which were generously given. Al McNulty still lives in Cleveland and is a consultant in construction management and a professor at Case Western Reserve. He has three boys all in school. Clitus Marvin lives in Springfield, Ohio, but works in Dayton for a Cleveland-based investment firm. Al Stone moved from Atlanta where he taught at Emory University to Oxford, Iowa, where he is professor of American Studies and English. He has a son at Emory and a daughter at the University of Michigan. Lindsay Hanna lives in Simsbury, Conn., and is with Connecticut General Life Insurance. His oldest daughter went to Pomona and was in Tokyo her junior year. His youngest was at Interlochen Arts Academy in Michigan and going to Oberlin. And, finally, I sincerely missed seeing Mace Thompson when he went through New York on his way to Scotland for a few rounds of golf. Mace lives in Prairie Village, Kan., a suburb of Kansas City. He works for the R. B. Jones insurance brokerage company and

Ernest D. Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

has a daughter in the public relations department of the Crown Center in Kansas City. Mace, if you come East again, please call.

And to all the rest of you, there won't be a phonathon or a reunion before the next notes so please send cards, write letters or call collect. (See Dick Sheridan, your last call didn't scare me off.)

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ABBOT

Barbara Hill Kennedy
(Mrs. William M.)
3006 Sandy La.
Del Mar, CA 92014

Betty Jean England Olsen writes that she has purchased a condominium on Nob Hill in San Francisco and would welcome Abbot grade there. She has taught the visually handicapped in the San Francisco School District for fourteen years and has found the work "fascinating and rewarding." Her daughter graduated with honors from University of California, Berkeley, and works in cancer research. Her son attends college in San Francisco.

Patricia Daniels Hanson and her family spent a month in Hawaii this summer. Included in the group was granddaughter Allison, born June 8, 1977. The Hansons son, Dan, has one year to complete his forestry studies at the University of Washington. Daughter, Dawn, is working for her master's degree in health sciences at the same school.

Lynn Menschik Westaway and I reminisced as we leafed through the Abbot yearbook when the Kennedys visited the Westaways in Charlottesville in June. Marty Barber Lowrance, Abbot '46, was on hand to recall Abbot days.

Betsey Fowler Warrick is teaching English as a Second Language at Berkeley Adult School. She recently received an M.A. in Education from the University of San Francisco. And most important, she is a grandmother.

Marilyn Barlow Bean will be married Oct 28, to Jack Argersinger of Windsor, Conn. "My children inspired me, both being married within the past year. Marsha is working on her master's and Kevin graduated with honors from Divinity School, University of Edinburgh."

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PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon, Jr
96 North Rd
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Notes for this issue had been carefully compiled and set aside, thereby enabling me to wait for last-minute entries without risking a missed deadline. Now I am up against the wire, can't find my notes, and have an unbreakable date with a Martha's Vineyard bluefish.

No great problem, except that it necessitates my guessing at the subject of Dick Meryman's latest book, *Mank*. Okay, her goes: Herman Mankiewicz. Dick attained journalistic fame with his interviews for *Life* among them the last given by Marilyn Monroe.

If I have named the wrong Mankiewicz Dick has my okay to retaliate by referring to the subject of my latest book, *All About Surf Fishing*, as a species of ocean inhabitant known as a surf.

From Ken Baird: "Have recently formed a

new investment banking firm — Davis, Turner, and Co., 522 Fifth Ave., N.Y."

And now, as promised in the last "Notes," here are '43ers who attended the Bicentennial this June: Dave Ammen, Charlie Arnold, Jim McE. Brown, Wally Cahners, Ken Davis, Phil Drake, Bill Eastham, Jim Ennis, Jack Fallon, Bill Farnsworth, Sam Golding, Dick Harshman, John Hayes, Tom Haymond, Vic Henningsen, Joe Houghteling, Tom Hudner, Fred Jordan, Laurie Jules, Graf Kennedy, George Lethbridge, Gael Mahony, John Metcalf, Dick Moody, Fred Moore, Bob Noble, Stu Northrop, Skip Ordeman, Fred Perkins, Bill Phelan, Sam Rogers, Andy Sides, John Stevenson, George Sweeney, Bob Taylor, Palmer Worthen, Cliff Wright.

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PHILLIPS

Roger L. Strong
100 Wall St.
New York, NY 10005

Elmer Ward, Jr.
Palm Beach Co.
1290 Ave. of Americas
New York, NY 10020

Richard Abrons, retiring from First Manhattan (N.Y.) in October to devote himself to other interests, reports that Richard Bull appeared in September at his doorstep with an 11-pound salmon caught while Dick was fishing in New Brunswick.

Sam Arnold will be featured in the November issue of *Bon Appetit* highlighting "Great Kitchens — Great Cooks." Sam sold his Fort restaurant in Denver and returned to filmmaking, advertising and public relations; he's working on a script and production of National Park Services' film *Castle on the Plains*, a documentary on Bent's Ford, writing food features for *Denver* monthly, and is founder and "queso grande" of the Colorado Chapter of The International Connoisseurs of Red and Green Chile (160 hot-mouthed fans).

Bill Boeschstein is recovering from his back operation but still active as Ohio Regional Campaign Chairman for the Campaign for Yale.

Ken Chun is still working in the international dept. of Continental Insurance N.Y.C. since his transfer from San Francisco in 1968. Ken's eldest daughter, Karen, is a registered pharmacist; son, Harland, working in Hong Kong, and daughter, Audrey, graduated from U. of Hartford. Ken travels to L.A., Chicago, Dallas, and Toronto and would like to see classmates during trips.

Stan Jones is following an active career in real estate in Northern Virginia area and writes that he wants to reach Richard Ames '42. From Houston, John Kellet writes that he's spending much time with Esso Eastern's new power project in Hong Kong, handling the stateside day-to-day coordination of management reviews and progress reporting. Vic Kiam resigned as chairman and CEO of Wells Benrus Corp. to devote himself to their marketing activities but not before winning the Westchester father/son tournament with his son, Tory, a Harvard freshman.

Charlie Sagar reports he was remarried in February and is ending his sixth year teaching at Anglican School, when not commodore of St. Thomas Yacht Club. Recently moved to a condominium at Pineapple Beach Hotel and frequently sees Bob Noble '43 who runs the local radio station and has a pilot's license.

I regret to report the belated news of the death of William D. Orthwein III on April 24, 1977.

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ABBOTT

The 200th Anniversary Celebration in June was a gloriously planned and executed event. I'm sorry so many were not able to attend. On Saturday I saw only Aagot Hinrichsen Stambaugh and her husband, Elizabeth Colson Tierney and Alva Houston Van Nickert. Alva has returned from South Africa and was singing at a nearby night spot. Both she and Betty Tierney looked wonderful.

Other news received since last edition include word from Charlotte Leland on her 1/2-acre farm overlooking Cohasset Harbor. She has worked for two years at the Bridgewater State Hospital and most recently been aiding children in the Massachusetts Hospital School to "make it out of an institution." Margi Travis Atwood lives on 93 acres north of Hartford, Conn., and works as a docent at the Wadsworth Atheneum and also paints. Her husband is a teacher, her daughter an NYU law student and her son a computer analyst. On Nov. 13, 1978, Edith Walker will celebrate her second "second" anniversary to Robert E. Filliettaz. They remarried after the last of their three daughters, Sherrard, wed Daniel B.C. Cote, fellow Taft alumnus, last November.

Betty Reid Buzby and family hope they have made their final move and are now in New London, N.H. — near two Middlebury undergraduates. Their eldest is a graduate of Dartmouth and the youngest is a high school freshman. Betty is a trustee of a retarded community in New York State and also contributes energy and time to mental health problems in New Hampshire. As my guest in the annual Hanover-Member-Guest golf Tournament, we tied for 2nd low gross.

Since my last write-up I have joined the school board for three years but still have time to be chairman of the Republican Town Committee. My husband is running for the legislature, and we hope to crack the four-member Democratic delegation from Hanover. Phillips Trustee George Bush was our speaker in May at a joint meeting with the World Affairs Council of Dartmouth and the Republicans of Dartmouth. He spoke to a SRO audience on relations with China and answered tough questions fielded by the students on a number of issues. He left a very favorable impression. If he comes to your part of the country, be sure you meet him.

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PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06492

It is with deep regret that I report the death of Colonel John F. Loye, Jr. (USAF Ret.) on June 29, 1978, in Riverdale, Ga., as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Jack was a graduate of West Point and had a masters degree from Syracuse and a doctorate from Florida State. He had retired from the service in 1976 and at the time of his death was associate professor and chairman of the Business Department of Clayton Junior College at Morrow, Ga. He leaves his wife, Jayne, son John III, and daughters Mary C. and Tamara J. Loye. You may write to Jayne at 1612 Cyprus Court, Riverdale, Ga.

Some of our more sarcastic brethren have suggested from time to time that less verbiage from me would be welcome. Inasmuch as I have not received so much as a note or a call from any of you since the 200th Birthday

Emily M. Mead

(Mrs. E. T.)

King Rd. — Box 12

Etna, NH 03750

Party, I am going to make them happy. I'd be delighted to change all that, however, if you'll take a minute to drop a line. Please don't forget Blake and the Bicentennial gift.

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.
350 First Ave.

New York, NY 10010

Someone sent us a wonderful article from the *Virginia Gazette* of Williamsburg, Va., extolling the talent and virtuosity of one of our most distinguished classmates. Entitled "The Man with Three Hats," this fascinating piece is about one of the "brightest musical luminaries" anywhere, James S. Darling. Jock just happens to be the organist-choirmaster of the Bruton Church, musical consultant to Colonial Williamsburg, and a member of the music faculty of the College of William and Mary. In addition to all that, he is considered to be one of the outstanding harpsichordists in all America, a piano and organ recitalist, and an authority on early American music. There is more, but wait — it's a long article — for copies, write.

It's an extended season in Edgartown, writes Rog Neuhoft from Washington, where he was a bachelor right into November, save on those aerial weekends to the Vineyard. In a spirit of togetherness and what-have-you, Rog urged lovely Abbot girls ("oldies-but-goodies"), who found themselves in the District, alone and without shelter, to call (But, please, at the office!).

Dick Kimball, Cory Sperry, and Tony Kerrigan missed the Bicentennial this past June, and they had a grand excuse. Down in Bedford at the Rippowam-Cisqua School they were part of another celebration of undergrads, happy alumni, past and present faculty, and parents, who gathered to honor P.K. Fisher departing after 30 devoted years to his Alma Mater. Our First Granddad and Audrey spent the beginning of their temporary retirement sailing off the Cranberry Islands near Islesford, Me.

Notes from all over: It is reported by our Watch Hill reporter that Lindsay Bradford is a skilled sailor (stink-pot driver) and a superb fish-finder off the southeast coast of Connecticut. Jim Mellor of Paradise Valley, Ariz., spent the summer in Locust Valley, L.I. Charlie Vail of America House and the 3 O'Clock Shadow fame, paired off with the "Ripper" at the Sharon CC for this year's member-guest. At the Bicen., Sheila and I had a great time 'jokin' around with Mac Dunlap, Darien and PA '48 (hello Barbara) and with Terry Buchanan, same class, from California.

Floyd Fitzimmons wrote from Frankfort where he is living with his daughter Gwynne and enjoying a dream-like existence he has envisioned since a student at Yale. The "Hornet" is with the Corps of Engineers, but spends most of his free time buzzing about Europe. It sounds wunderbar — the super, hard cider, the sauerkraut, the Rippchen. When you go . . . the address is IN der Waldgarten. (0611) 76 25 03 . . . and say hello to Dave Thaw for all of us!

Midsummer Night's Dream: In early August I received from that Southampton Sentimentalist, Duer McLanahan, a note that included the very original dance card from the 1946 Winter Promenade. Names on Mac's card included Charlie Hardwick, Johnny Friday, George Babson, Hank Ross, Kim Whitney, O.J. Anderson, and Russ Thomes. My date was Mary Jean Slocum, sister of the

late Bob Slocum '44. A Heineken Six-Pack to each one of you clowns who can recall the name of your date that memorable winter's night.

An early summer's issue of the *Times* (before the dreadful strike that has obviously wreaked havoc with the mental process hereabouts) carried an E. T. Maleska Crossword which contained, among other beautiful secondary school secrets, 20 Across: Famous Mass. prep school . . . For copies of the puzzle, write and include amusing copy.

OK you guys, once again I am running short of copy because you fail to write me. Call, if you are in NY. Write, if you get work, at the address above, or at the Washington & Lee Club (That's the Prinkieton Club to Winton, Higbie, and you other Halloween celebrants) where we water the Ivy once a week or so.

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PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

From a San Francisco news release we learn that Robert H. Warren has been named director of public relations and advertising for Consolidated Freightways, Inc., with responsibility for the company's internal and external communications programs. Bob, who was previously director of corporate relations for Transamerica Corporation, makes his home in Mill Valley, Calif.

Dave Buckley writes that his son, Seth, entered PA in September this year, to graduate in June, 1980.

Compressing a lot of news in a little space on the back of an Alumni Fund contribution card, Bill Lovekin reports: "Active in practice of cardiology in Albuquerque, since 1962. Four kids: Betsy, 21, graduating from Stanford this year, heading for publishing career; Jon, 20, finishing sophomore year at Greeley, Colorado (University of Northern Colorado), interested in geology; Tim, 17, at Valley High, interested in outdoor recreation and Amy, 12, in junior high. We continue avocations in Wanzaro Orchards, Wanzaro Nurseries and real estate investments. Anne and I very happy."

Using more space, Ted Carter wrote a great letter which, because of space limitation, I have condensed. "I have been living in Washington, D.C., since 1969. In 1975 I was divorced and married Louise Wolcott Bucknell, a professional photographer and landscape architecture design consultant. Our household consists of my four stepdaughters (16-24) and my daughter, Laura Coffin Carter (14).

"Since 1969 I have been a member of the history department of The Catholic University of America where I am now professor of early American history. In addition, I have been visiting fellow in the Johns Hopkins history department during these years . . ." He has also had a number of articles and several books published.

Ted continues: "When not teaching, I spend most of my professional life as editor in chief of *The Papers of Benjamin Henry Latrobe* (1770-), a project which is placing the works of Latrobe (1764-1820), America's first professional architect and engineer, before the scholarly world and general public . . .

"I have had a rather close association with Andover over the years, teaching senior American history at PA in 1959-60 and

teaching with Emory Basford at St. Stephen's School, Rome, 1965-68 . . ."

Ted recently had lunch with Jim Mead who now lives in Baltimore. He reports: "Jim is as fit, energetic, and engaging as ever. He runs each morning at the Johns Hopkins track. His example has jolted me from my desk — this afternoon I am cutting work and playing golf."

Speaking of cutting work, Lou and I enjoyed a delightful, if brief, stay in Bermuda this September.

Write me of your doings. Your classmates are really interested.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
(Mrs. Reeves W.)
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

A few months ago Connie Hall Strohecker, Mackie Hall Kernan's sister and Director of Abbot Alumnae Affairs, wrote me and asked if I would be willing to take on the job of Class Secretary for '47. In a weak moment I said I would. Hopefully, this will help the class keep in closer touch with each other. The only way this can be done successfully is for each and everyone of you to send me information about yourselves and your families. Your classmates are truly interested.

Reeves and I just got back from a lovely cruise to Bermuda. It is like living in a fantasy world for a week. Unfortunately, you have to come back to reality. My first reality was to try to get a column off for the *Bulletin*. Bear with me, since this is my first attempt.

A word of congratulations should go to Diane Gould Berkeley and Tony Schulte, PA '47, on the great job they have been doing for the Bicentennial Campaign in the New York City area. They are chairmen for the '40's. As of August, they had reached 52% of their goal. Which reminds me. Have you sent in your pledge yet?

Thanks should be given Peggy Kimball Montgomery for serving as Class Agent this past year. Through her efforts, the class showed an increase in donors and dollars. Congratulations and thanks, Peggy!

Dolly Sharp Fiske writes: "Still living in the old Schoolhouse in the country and loving it! Husband, Ken, is director of the county conservation district, and we're both active in county, state and national conservation organizations. I've been president of the volunteer group spearheading the restoration of our 1890 Opera House in Woodstock; the 1/2 million dollar restoration is beautiful and there's a very busy year-round program keeping the doors open and the halls humming. Daughter, Diana, graduated from the University of Wisconsin, Stevens Point, in dietetics and will be married in September. Jennifer enters Northwestern (my Alma Mater) as a sophomore in Speech School in the fall. Nancy will be a high school sophomore. All are very busy and happy."

Edith Flather Swan's husband's book on cancer research, published last December, is receiving excellent reviews. Congratulations, George! He will be at the University of Washington and Hutchinson Cancer Center.

As I said before, your classmates do like to hear from you. How much more fun it is to pick up the *Bulletin* and be able to turn to Abbot '47 and read about old friends rather than seeing a blank space. Just drop me a short note periodically to the above address or if you are in our area, please get in touch by phoning (302) 764-0361.

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ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
(Mrs. Henry B.)
8 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

My greetings to you all. And now, if you wish to make your new Class Secretary happy, please send yours to me, along with word of your activities. By all odds there must be a few of you left out there — somewhere.

Mary Marton Davenport writes from Southington, Ohio. She and Jack have five children and two grandchildren. Last year, as a 25th anniversary present, their children sent them on a month-long second honeymoon. The trip included camping in northwestern Canada and visits to Banff, Lake Louise, and Glacier Park. Her life sounds happily busy: "In short, we enjoy tent camping all over the country, canoe trips, travel, living in the country, and trying to keep up a big and aging house."

Marcy Grimshaw Bivens is moving to Fairfax, Va. Her husband, Art, has retired from the Navy after 27 years, and is now working in Bethesda, Md. She would love to see any '48ers in the area.

From Portland, Me., Barbara Shulze Baldwin writes that she has a daughter, Sally, in the Andover class of '80. Barbara is a community health nurse supervisor working with a regional health agency. Her husband, Richard, is president of a Savings and Loan Association in Portland.

A dip of the scarlet banner to you three for starting off the '48 chronicle. Let me hear from the rest of you!

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
Room 4500, 140 Broadway
New York, NY 10005

Dana Bullen writes that he has been Foreign Editor of the *Washington Star* for the past several years. Dave Kopko, still with John S. Studwell Associates, an executive search firm located in New York City, sent word of Clem Hastie's marriage to Maria Costello last June, in Larchmont, N.Y. From Shreveport, Jack Nelson reports that his son, Ross, entered Andover as a lower in Sept., 1977.

Both Fred Reynolds and Bill Torrey sent regrets that they would not be able to attend the Bicentennial Celebration, Fred from Belgium, where he is assigned to SHAPE, and Bill from Phoenix, where he is making amends for his absence by working hard for the Bicentennial Campaign.

The rest of you are out there somewhere. May we hear from you?

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ABBOT

Nancy Rogal Cohen writes of her two children. Stephen graduated from Harvard and is attending Cornell Law School with a special interest in government service. Annie has graduated from high school and is pursuing a career in dance.

Polly (Pam) Maddux Harlow writes from Coronado, Calif., where her husband, David, is Commander of the Naval Air Station at North Island, that she is enjoying the area but misses Washington and her

docent job at the Smithsonian. She hastens to add she has plenty to do, however, working on the Andover Bicentennial Campaign being one of them. Pam's son, Evan, is 16 years old.

REUNION DATES — June 8-10!

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PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St., So.
Arlington, VA 22206

I have just discovered three items of news I managed to overlook in recent columns.

First, Gibbons Cornwell, M.D., spent a sabbatical year, 1976-77, doing research in immunology in Oslo, Norway. Gibb returned to Dartmouth Medical School as head of the section on hematology and oncology.

A long illustrated feature article in the *Los Angeles Times* last year reported how a Southern California anthropologist, Spencer MacCallum, discovered an important new ceramic artist. In 1976 Spence found three handsome pots in a New Mexico junkshop whose proprietor could only say that they came from "somewhere south of the border." Spence later drove 300 miles into Mexico, and by constant inquiries with photos of the pots eventually found the artist, an entirely self-taught potter by the name of Juan Quezada, in a tiny village in the mountains of Northern Chihuahua. Spencer now buys Quezada's total output and has shown samples of his work to the directors of leading museums. The Heard Museum in Phoenix and the Arizona State Museum in Tucson have both had extended one-man shows of Quezada's work. Although trained as an anthropologist at the Universities of Chicago and Washington after Princeton, Spence is now a manufacturer of home water distillers in San Pedro, Calif.

From San Juan, Puerto Rico, last fall I had a report from Bill Gonzalez, who since June, 1976, has been head of Ford Export Corporation's first Truck Center Dealer Development program outside of the U.S. Bill and Teresita's oldest son, Guillermo III, is an accountant in San Juan, and their oldest daughter, Maria Teresa, graduated in 1977 from John Carroll University's Business School in Cleveland. Their son, Tomas, is in his second year at M.I.T., while Miguel and Margarita were still at home last year.

Cambridge University Press last year published Harry Miskimin's latest book, *The Economy of Later Renaissance Europe 1460-1600*, as well as a new edition of his 1975 companion work, *The Economy of Early Renaissance Europe 1300-1460*. Harry is a professor of history at Yale, where he took his B.A., M.A. and Ph.D. degrees.

Mike Payson, who is with the World Bank, was here in Washington, D.C., but left this July for a year's work in France. He reports that his five children and ex-wife are happily installed in Maine.

A recent press release from Sterling Drug, Inc., of New York, announces that Robert B. Dimont has been elected corporate secretary and assistant general counsel by Sterling's board of directors. Bob has been with Sterling since December, 1975, dealing with patents and contracts; he has been a registered patent attorney since 1960. Bob, his wife Tanya, and their three children live in Westport, Conn.

I regret that I must report the death of our classmate, William A. Manheimer, on June 2, 1978. I have no further information at this time.

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PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.
2800 NCNB Plaza
Charlotte, NC 28280

Those of us who made it to the Bicentennial were treated to an eye-opening look at a school more alive than it has ever been. Tom Regan, who got star billing in a *N.Y. Times* article that coincided with the Celebration, participated with Hart Leavitt and cartoonist Jeff MacNelly in a sparkling seminar on satire. Besides Tom and Gerri, '51 was represented by Pete Stern, Charlie Sylvester, Nat and Dabney Reed, Bill and Joanne Duffy, Tony and Nancy Thompson, Jerry and Joan Lasley and the writer. The experience of the 25th reunion class '53, in whose festivities we participated, leads me to cast a strong vote for doing our 30th with Abbot '51, instead of separately.

Pete had sold his business and was advertising himself as retired, but I have since received a clipping that he has joined a real estate firm in Hampton. Two boys in college and two girls headed there are ample encouragement for anyone to come out of retirement!

Charlie probably took the prize for distance traveled. He came from Peking, where he is stationed in the Foreign Service, to see his son graduate. Jerry and Joan were bouncing back and forth between Andover and Exeter, where son, Dan, was graduating.

A note from Lou Mowbray, who moved back to hometown Bermuda in October, '76, to become Manager of Personnel Administration with the Bank of Bermuda. Charlie Findlay is now Insurance Manager of Crowley Maritime Corp., which owns the largest tug and barge fleet in the world, plus miscellaneous other things that float. Charlie is also a Capt. in the USNR. He says that daughters Heather, 15, and Norah, 14, are doing well but Andover is too far away to lure them. Ed Miller, who has practiced orthodontistry in Andover since 1959, has been elected president of the Tufts Dental School Alumni Association.

Win Adkins is now chairman of the doctoral and masters programs in counseling and personal psychology at Teachers College, Columbia U. and director and founder of a new R & D Center for Life Skills and Human Resource Development at Columbia. He has also authored and developed a video-based Life Skills/Employability Skills program for adults that is being used in over 100 agencies and schools. Son, Jason, entered Michigan this fall. Bob Cuthbertson is still working in International R & D for the Army in Washington. Bugs Merrick was promoted to Colonel in March, '77, and reassigned from the Plans & Policy Directorate Organization of the Joint Chiefs of Staff to the National War College, from which he graduated in June, 1978. He is now assigned as Senior Advisor to the 104th Division, US Army Reserve, in Vancouver, Wash. Tony Kreulen expected to be headed back to the US this year. I was not sure from his note whether this was a visit or a move. Alex de Lahunta was recently appointed chairman of the Department of Clinical Sciences and director of the teaching hospital of the College of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell. Has one son in the Navy, one at Cornell and son and daughter in high school, all great skiers.

Steve Yamamoto, after a personal bout with fear over surgery on his vocal cords, has started doing volunteer counseling in Morita therapy, a unique therapy developed in Japan for treating nervousness, anxiety and various

phobias. Son, Yuji, was among 14 boys and girls from seven different countries in his church's confirmation class last November. The whole family seems to be thriving in cosmopolitan Tokyo.

Dick Ullman left the editorial board of the *New York Times*, where he was its principal editorial writer on foreign affairs, in August to become editor of *Foreign Policy* magazine, a publication of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace and to write a book on security issues as Senior Fellow of the 1980's Project of the Council on Foreign Relations. He plans to return to teaching in 1979, probably at Princeton, where he lives.

John Cloud's daughter, Julia Lee, who was a National Merit finalist, is a freshman at Princeton, as is my oldest daughter, Grace. John's other daughter, Rachel, is a sophomore in high school in Norfolk.

I have received word, but no details, of the death on May 15, 1975, of Bob Eckert, whose wife Virginia of 634 Hedgerow Lane, Lancaster, Pa. 17601, survives.

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ABBOT

Susan Kimball Wheelock
Todd Pond Rd.
Lincoln, MA 01773

There is only a smattering of post-Labor Day news, and the happiest should come first. Shirley Young was married to Norman Krandall of Dearborn, Mich., June 17. "A wonderful family wedding with a party of 13 from both families . . . A real Hong Kong street scene proceeding down the aisle." Norman is in Corporate Planning at Ford Motor Co. They commute back and forth from Dearborn to NYC and have a "contemporary style marriage." Our congratulations to you, Shirley, and may your days be filled with joy and love!

While driving through New Ipswich, N.H., I noticed that there had been a huge fire in the warehouse next to Sundials and More, Sandy Smith Short's business. Indeed, they lost 10,000 sq. feet of space, which is harder to replace than some insured items such as the computer. Sandy's daughter, Libby, is a senior at Lawrence. Other children include Tom, 15; James, 10; and another (unnamed!) who is working, prior to college, selling Porsche and Audi cars.

Joan Morrison Mason's husband, Dick, is president of O. Ames, maker of lawn and garden tools et al. Lydia, 20, is a junior at Colby, about to do a NOLS semester in Wyoming. Jonathan, 18, a high school senior. Jim, junior at Holderness School, N.H. Joan, herself, is housewife, and a strung-out chairman of publicity, Parkersburg Art Center.

Half of Martha Warner Olson's letter was in French . . . show off! She has two, Mark and Kerri, and U. of Kansas. She and her husband, who are both loving Geneva, hope to be there several years more. They have done an enormous amount of traveling in Europe and expect to go to the Far East next; also London, perhaps Russia and Turkey! Wooof! Martha is Treasurer of the American Women's Club, with a membership of 1,200. That's quite a responsibility for our ex-hockey champ, so congratulations to you too. Martha also skis and bowls but has had to give up tennis because of "the Elbow."

I know that David and Dino Colburn Rice are finishing up a year of rest and relaxation in Vermont. David has been teaching part time, I believe, at the local high school. Dino

has been working hard at the harpsichord, for she played at the wedding of a college roommate's daughter recently.

Barbara Gibson Roth looked stunning last time I saw her, at a Sing-in, in Boston. Son, Allen, a senior at Lehigh, majoring in architecture and civil engineering. Douglas at Weston H.S., specializing in basketball and baseball. Margot, interested in music, reading, math, boys, not necessarily in that order! Barbara, like Dino, is a free-lance musician, playing the organ and piano as accompanist.

Sally Mason Crowell's daughter, Judy, graduated from SHAPE American H.S. in Belgium, and is now at St. Lawrence Univ. Son, David, is an Eagle Scout, and is at St. George School. Husband, Howard, was promoted to Brigadier General 8/77, and the Crowells are now enjoying a tour of duty at Fort Monroe, Va. More congratulations to the Crowell family, this time.

We all know that Connie Hall Strohecker has had an enormously busy year with the Bicentennial. She must be glad for some possible quietness in the future. Her eldest son has returned to college after a 2½-year hiatus; a daughter is at Lesley College, and her youngest, a son, is in Marblehead, in high school. Ben has ventured into the business world on his own, as a candy maker and marketing consultant. He is working long hours but enjoys calling his own shots after years in the corporate system. Good luck, Ben!

My life gets back to normal today, with the return of the wandering Helen, 17. She has spent the summer at Rhode Island School of Design and visiting Martha's Vineyard and Lake George. Jamie, 13, was at camp where they must have fed him nothing but growing pills, and then in the Vineyard too. I am looking for a paid job, having been a good volunteer for just long enough. It will be hard to give up all of those pleasures of a free life, but the time comes when one must be a bit more directed and contained. Best wishes to one and all.

52 PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.
Middlesex School
Concord, MA 01742

David Slavitt's vigorous prose was a welcomed '52 refreshment in the Bicentennial *Bulletin*. Your scribe sincerely thanks him and hesitatingly redips his pen.

Conger Fawcett corrects two "minor" errors in last March's column, forgiving the first and admonishing this bleary-eyed scribbler for the second. First, the name of his Frisco law firm is "Graham and James," not "Jones." "The second and more cosmic error," says Spig, is in the spelling of the vineyard/winery for which Conger is an O. and D. and the attorney. "It is 'Chalone,' not 'Chalom,'" scolds Conj. "This is important because the 'Chalone Bench' (where the winery is located) is an obscurely-known but cartographically, faithfully-recorded, geological phenomenon; and, more significantly, because the wines are increasingly finding their way to the Eastern Seaboard (and elsewhere in the country), and I would not want classmates to be befuddled." (Dick Sagebiel advises Conger that "chalone" is also a medical term — "possibly also only obscurely known.")

Nick Swinton chaired the Andover Trustee Visiting Committee to Isham Infirmary Hospital. He writes that the experience was "most interesting," with trustee study and action underway.

Class Agent Stan Shuman is now a trustee of The Dalton School in New York and has become chairman of the National Economic Development Law Project.

Fritz Seil is professor of neurology at The Univ. of Oregon Health Sciences Center. His department is chaired by Frank Yatsu '51.

Ed Selig practices environmental and energy law as a partner in the firm of Bracken, Selig and Baram, on Beacon Hill, Boston.

Your quarterly pen-pusher continues to teach Middlesex English, Journalism, and Theatre courses; directs a couple of shows yearly; chairs the Arts Division (Music, Theatre, and Art Depts.); and fumbles with the Treasurer's reports for the Abbot Academy Association Board. (The AAA gives about \$55,000 in annual grants to stimulating Andover ventures.) True to his form, Eibuh shared honors with wife, Lauren, and sons, Benjamin and Jonathan, in producing the Fort's largest pumpkin crop in eight years of summer farming (73 beauties). And if that ain't newsworthy, what is? Answers gratefully accepted by — Eibuh.

52 ABBOT

Deborah Snover Evans
(Mrs. David M.)
359 Ridgewood Ave.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Anne Merchant Monaghan, Jr., better known to her classmates as "Merch," wrote that she and husband, Jim, had moved back to the Washington, D.C., area last year. Anne is a school principal again in Fairfax County, Va., and loves it. The town of Reston (ten years old!) really fits their lifestyle, and tennis, sailing, and haunting garage sales consume their weekends. "Merch" asks that anyone in the D.C. area please call her at 437-1762. (You won't need the area code if you're in the area.)

Debbie Snover Evans met Connie Hamilton Greenspan at the home of a mutual friend last fall; they didn't recognize each other. You must remember that this is after a 25-year hiatus. Actually, Connie thought Debbie looked very familiar, and in a later conversation with the mutual friend she put two and two together.

Connie is now working full time with Inverness Travel in Manhattan, doing corporate, vacation and tour work, and enjoying it. She extends a warm welcome to all Abbot classmates.

53 PHILLIPS

F. William Kaufmann III
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

Class Secretary, Bill Kaufmann, is unable to contribute to this issue of the *Bulletin*. He has been taken away to debtor's prison until such time as all Class Fees are paid for the 25th Reunion and 200th Celebration Weekend. While this may sound attractive to some readers, others may wish to know his last words: "Don't tell the guys that I had to go to prison (and will probably be tortured) because they didn't send in their Class Fees." Friends of Bill's (those who have already sent in their Fees) may wish to know that his wife, the former Paulette Clark, is now taking in laundry to keep the family going during his absence. (No shirts, please).

Here, then, are a few notes which have been compiled for Bill.

From Ray Oliver: "Married to my 1st wife,

the former Mary Anne McPherson, of Mobile, Ala.; 2 children — Kathryn, 15, and Nathan, 13; associate professor of English at Berkeley, specializing in the short poem (reading, writing, translating, & criticising them) and some medieval & southern matters. Book of poems soon to be published. (Entries) by David Godine Press of Boston; essays & poems published here and there, especially in *The Southern Review*, of Bator Rouge, La. I find that Berkeley is a long way from Andover. PA classmates are welcome any time for mint juleps or Irish coffee."

From Ed Goldman: "We (Bizzie, my wife now have a 2-year-old daughter — and a 7-year-old son who likes soccer, baseball football and as a first-grader has a lot of 'lip. George's sister, Melissa Lyn, eats constantly and has all of the family at her beck and call I'm still in retail and doing community projects — Lion's Club, Masbogue Industria Development Director and next year's president of the Chamber of Commerce."

From Don Macleay: "Will be driving camper, cats, and kids (and wife) across country later this month. See enclosed." Enclosed: "Chronometrics, Inc. announce the appointment of Donald Macleay, Jr. a Eastern Distributor. Chronometrics market the Electronic Time Recorder which I developed specifically to ease the time-keeping burden of the busy attorney. Additionally, the company provides a Data Processing Service Bureau for Law Firms. Mr. Macleay has had a distinguished career in the Business Equipment Industry and has considerable experience in designing and implementing business systems for attorneys. Most recently he has been serving the company in the capacity of National Sales Director. He will establish his headquarter and computer center in Northern Virginia in January, 1978." Also enclosed: Mr. & Mrs. Donald Macleay, Jr. announce the birth of their daughter Swantje Xenia Regina on Saturday, February 25, 1978. Weight 8 lbs., 10 oz.

Dateline Southwest Indian Country from Hoddy Cole '22, describing a trip with son Skip Cole: "We visited most but not quite all the pueblos in Northern Arizona. Many in New Mexico and wound up with a mule ride down the Grand Canyon and back the next day by the same transportation. The return trip was less hairy and easier. You did not have to see the trail nearly a mile below you — when going up. It was all fascinating, the whole two-week trip." Skip has been teaching the past nine or ten years at U. Cal., S. Barbara.

QUICK NOTES FROM THE 25th: Super reunion, loved that singing by Watson and Parks; the Segals' hospitality was above and beyond the call of duty, great picnic. Hope to return in '83, Mal Dole . . . Enjoyed 25th immensely, Bill Bride . . . Let's take it on the road, Carson Parks . . . What do I do with this key from the Merrimack Valley Motor Inn? Tom Shoop . . . A great vacation and a great reunion, Haze Richardson . . . Superb celebration put on for the class of '53, Bob Maes . . . Super job, Sam and Joe Mesics . . . I have rarely enjoyed weekend as much, Ralph Cestero . . . May we meet one another more frequently, Tim Draper.

"There was some discussion of creating a class directory of all of our classmates, and would like to lend my voice to those urging such a directory be put together. Please mention that I would be happy to see people from our class who might be visiting Central Florida seeing Walt Disney World, Sea World

or Circus World, since we are only 15 minutes from these attractions. Office # 305-841-7350. Home # 305-876-3929. Heartfelt appreciation for all the fine work at the Reunion," Joel Sharp.

"I overheard many of the men mention the same idea at the Segals'. Perhaps a 25th reunion address book . . . Congratulations to all . . ." Kathy Capra.

(Editor's note: Mr. Kaufmann feels that it will be very difficult to compile a Class Directory from his present unfortunate position. However, it may well be a matter for serious consideration after all Reunion Fees (as well as Andover/Abbot Cluster Fees) are collected.

53 ABBOT

Diana Stevenson Brengel is teaching "more than ever" at the Westchester Conservatory. She had 20 students this year and finds teaching very rewarding. Her husband, Peter, is treasurer of Associated Dry Goods but finds time to put lots of maintenance into their farm. Their eldest daughter, Cindy, is hoping to be an AFS student next year; Sue is a cheerleader and basketball player and "very social"; and son, Chris, is a soccer player and good tennis player.

Libby Hollister Zimmerman spent the spring of 1978 in Rockport, Mass., studying painting at the Gloucester Academy of Fine Arts. Her husband concurrently wrote a book on ecology. Libby's son is running his own business in buying and selling Scandinavian stamps.

Sally Swayne Jennings is Director of Admissions at a private school in Albany. Her husband teaches English at State University of New York at Albany. Daughter Anne is at Brown University, Katie at Harvard, and Penny "at home."

54 PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy
Manning, Selva & Lee
99 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10016

First, a public note of thanks to P.D. Block and his lovely wife, Judy, for the several almost sober evenings I spent with them this summer in Chicago. PD's busier than a dog with two hydrants at Inland Steel Container these days but found time to go fishing for some kind of sea life in the Maritime Provinces and Iceland in August. PD serves as a trustee for Bark Hickox's family foundation, I learned during a recent lunch with Bark in New York, in which he (Bark) waxed enthusiastic about his new Company, Dialog Marketing.

Frank Stella, whose new show opened in Ft. Worth in May, was the subject of many articles recently. One appeared in the May issue of *Horizon* and described a nondescript fellow who hung around the gallery while Stella's pictures were being hung; fellow turned out to be Frank, cleverly disguised in a bowling shirt that had "Bernie" stencilled on the pocket. Hilton Kramer, art critic of the *New York Times*, gave Frank's recent work a glowing review, lamenting that it is not currently scheduled to be hung in New York. Another subject of a *New York Times* piece is Joe McPhillips, headmaster of the American School of Tangier, Morocco, which Joe intends to make "the Andover of the Mediterranean." (It won't be complete, Joe, without a bell tower.)

Random notes from all over: Rice Tilley, Jr. a Ft. Worth attorney, has been elected to the Board of the Ft. Worth National Bank. Sid Unobskey, who does not answer letters, was recently appointed General Manager of the Western Regional office of the Taubman Co. in Hayward, Calif. Sid, who's been with Taubman since 1970, continues as Executive VP of the company and a member of the Executive Committee. J.B. Preston, still with IBM, is now in that firm's New York regional sales office. Someone whose signature eludes me writes that Nick Beilenson ran unsuccessfully as the Democratic candidate for Mayor of White Plains, N.Y., last fall. Architect Roger Whitcomb is as busy as ever, with projects that range from an airport jet hangar to a motel. Roger's oldest son, David, had a very rewarding time at Andover's Summer Session this year, which has caused middle son Jonathan to look forward to a similar stint. Doug Ayer said goodbye to New York City and the securities industry to buy a small manufacturing company in Connecticut called Cametrics, Inc. Doug reports being boss is fun, but "independence is the big appeal." Bill Tuck says he sandwiches work at Crouse-Hinds Co. in between summer gardening and winter cross-country skiing.

I was lucky enough to Tom Sawyer Tim Hogen into providing me with some notes on people he's seen recently. Tim, tirelessly working on Andover's Bicentennial fund-raising campaign, crisscrosses the country regularly and reports the following: Bill Agee '55 is treated with reverence in Dallas where he is the Director of the Museum of Fine Arts. Juke Begien practices law for a renowned, old-line firm in Boston and has been very active raising money for Yale. Spike Bragg is one of the hottest marketing men on the West Coast. He has recently joined a new and aggressive advertising agency after many years in the corporate world. He and Jack Kohr are both Bicentennial Campaign Committee Chairmen in the Los Angeles area. Hayes Clement and Bob Sigal are both providing Campaign leadership in Georgia.

Dallas has become a stronghold for our class. Pete Denker has moved there with Scudder, Stevens. John Phillips works out of there for LTV. John Lancaster practices there, and Barron Kidd is trying to get three-year pledges from all of them in his role as Dallas Chairman for the Campaign. His skills as a whip combined with the artful solicitation efforts of David Underwood have put Texas at the head of the Campaign. Jon Foote was not one to shirk responsibility when duty called. He is covering the largest geographic territory with the fewest number of PA alumni in the country — the ranching country of Montana, Wyoming and Idaho. When he and I (Hogen) met at Bark Hickox's ski house in Jackson Hole, the event was billed as the largest concentration ever of '54 in cowboy country. Jon is practicing architecture and being a part-time ranch hand in Big Horn, Wyo. Bark is leading the Campaign efforts in Arizona with an able assist from Park Weaver who not long ago was the *Cosmopolitan* Magazine bachelor of the month.

It seems that we have two corporate take-over artists in the class. Pete Jaquith draws up multi-million dollar schemes for the financial wizards at Lazard-Freres, and David Goodman regularly appears in the financial press with a new acquisition strategy for Morgan Stanley. A class can have only one fishmonger. Ours is Woody Harris who peddles fresh fish along the Eastern Seaboard

through both two markets in the Greenwich area and an extensive mail order business.

Last and important: Mark June 8, 9 & 10 on your 1979 calendar right now! That's our (ye gods!) 25th reunion, and I'd sure like to see you there. We're planning all kinds of a blowout, and there's lots to see. So, can I plan on seeing you there?

54 ABBOT

Doris Niemand Ruedin
(Mrs. James M.)
37 Greenbriar Lane
Port Washington, NY 11050

Betsy Beeson Owens writes, "Still general manager and buyer at fabulous gift store here — very busy. Ty (20) is at Denison University and loving computer course. Troy (13) is at Shady Side Academy; Jess is aropedic surgeon at 3 hospitals — his boy, 23, is at Yale graduate school and his daughter, 24, is married in Boston."

Jane Munro Barrett writes, "In Jan., 1978, I opened my own real estate co. in Concord — J.M. Barrett and Co., Inc. I have three people working for me, one is Sally Graf Fish '55 from Abbot. Betsy, my oldest daughter, is at Skidmore, Bambi is going to University of Vermont in the fall and two are still at home."

Pat Stainton Rowe states, "Our family of five kids is slowly leaving the nest — we have two daughters that are married. The older one, Ellen, and her husband are about to build their first house. The second oldest, Sue, was married two years ago and we are proud grandparents of a beautiful grandson — Brandon. Our son, Tim, graduated from high school a year ago and spent this past year building houses. This fall he hopes to go to Montana State to major in architecture. Our daughter, Pam, is 17 — a senior in high school — she will finish in January and does not know what she'll do after that. Our youngest, Jennifer, is an 8th grader and loves everything in general. My husband, Dale, is a biology teacher in Hanover, N.H. We live in a large old house in Union Village, Vt. — which we are constantly working on — and seem to make little headway."

Gretchen Kase Smith is a CPA with Coopers and Lybrand. Her eldest daughters, Kristen and Lisa, are at U.C. at La Jolla; Hilary and Tim still at home.

55 PHILLIPS

T.H. Lawrence
1039½ Sweetzer
Hollywood, CA 90069

My Celebration notes last issue were filed from Kansas City as I meandered homeward across the U.S. I found one of our Class Agents, Milt Barlow, again a Kansas Citian and happy with his new position with the Johnson County (Kansas) Bank. I hit Denver on June 22, and found the entire Mile High Contingent, (Rickenbaugh-Precourt-G.C. Crosby), out of town. No mini-reunion this trip.

This I made up for on July 3, with a long overdue visit with John Carswell and his family in Redwood City, Calif. Seeing John after 23 years and the Carswells' hospitality were a high point of my 12,600-mile pilgrimage to the Celebration. John is writing and working with the circulation dept. of the local newspaper. He may also have discovered the fabled Fountain of Youth in San Mateo County of all places. I'd bet his erstwhile Williams Hall charges all look ten years older than John does today.

A few items of interest I found on my



A. Bartlett Giamatti '56: *Yale's 19th president*

Bart Giamatti has a new job. On October 14 he was installed as the nineteenth president of Yale. Appointed at 39, he is the youngest Yale president since the colonial period and the fourth youngest in the University's 277-year history.

Until his appointment as president last December Giamatti was the John Hay Whitney Professor of English and Comparative Literature and chairman of the humanities division of the faculty of Arts and Sciences. From the vantage point of the president's office, he has found that Yale looks "a lot bigger and a lot more complicated." Accordingly, he spent the months between December and October "getting an education. I've had a great deal to learn about the professional schools, about the sciences and then about the whole range of nonacademic support activities that occur in a university," he says. "It's really been a constant expansion of one's horizons."

His calendar pages have been jammed with the names of department chairmen, deans, individual faculty members and students. "I'm listening to everybody," he says. "I am the Aeolian harp of Woodbridge Hall. The impulses of the vernal woods sing right through me. People aren't shy about telling me what to do — which is fine." It's fine because the one thing Giamatti has learned from watching the academic

world is that "the president persuades — or tries to persuade — the faculty. He doesn't command or issue fiats."

The Aeolian harp, however, has struck a few chords of his own. A self-described traditionalist in the fundamental areas of the liberal arts, he feels that "not to have any requirements built into the college curriculum is just wrong. If there were some kind of distribution requirement, that would do more to counter insidious pre-professionalism than anything else." Giamatti has also termed the attraction, recruitment and engagement of younger faculty "a critical problem. I think that's very important for the future," he says. "In some ways it is the future."

Giamatti takes office just 14 years after he received a doctorate from the University he now leads. Yet he is no stranger to early and enduring recognition. In his one year at Andover he was a member of the Student Congress, the Advisory Board, the Debating Club, the Spanish and French Clubs, and on the varsity debating team. He won awards in the Robinson Debating Prize Contest, the Means Essay Contest and the Draper Prize Contest. The only one-year senior the faculty can remember who was elected a permanent officer of his class at the end of the year, he served as Class Secretary from 1956-60 and again in 1962. The follow-

ing year he was elected an Alumni Council member; in 1971 he began a three-year term as Alumni Trustee.

"Andover was an extraordinary experience, for me," says Giamatti. "I met a whole new range of people. I took superb courses. It was just the spirit of the place I found so gripping, and it meant an awful lot to me later."

It was Ted Harrison's '38 English class that whetted his desire to pursue literature. He credits both Harrison and Fritz Allis '31 with helping him in writing "without necessarily knowing it themselves. When you wrote something for them, they really read it and worked at it. They gave you a sense of what should be done the next time. That sense of feedback was a great help."

While neither instructor could know that the nineteenth president of Yale was sitting in their class, Fritz Allis, in particular, seemed to sense that something was afoot. In his comments on Giamatti's fall term History 4 performance Allis noted: "He is witty, lively outgoing — with a very pleasant personality. He asks a lot of searching questions, has a lot of imagination and originality, and is generally one of the liveliest members of my classes this year. His unusual industry deserves a lot of praise and should bring him rewards that are commensurate."

return: Sumner Crosby, associated with Insurance Management, Inc., in New Haven, has been elected to a three-year term on the Board of Directors of the local Red Cross Chapter. Larry Nauman, who has been in charge of public relations and consumer affairs for Fisher Foods, Inc., of Northlake, Ill., has recently been given the advertising responsibilities as well.

Boxley Cooke missed the Celebration, possibly because the vice-president of the Baltimore-based T. Rowe Price Funds was recently elected assistant vice-president of four mutual funds sponsored by that company.

Young Presidents' Organization, Inc., is a worldwide educational association of more than 3,300 successful young chief executives who have become presidents of sizable companies before the age of 40. One of its newest members is Art Kelly, currently at the helm of LaSalle Steel Company in Chicago.

Pete Bradley has left the New York State Council of the Arts after eleven years and moved to Minneapolis to be director of special projects for Twin Cities Public Television. This relocation, called "salubrious" by Pete, has also brought some welcome news of Fred (FAC) Cooper, who is art historian at the University of Minnesota. FAC has apparently been seeing as much of Greece as of the campus the last few years; he has been overseeing the reclamation of an ancient temple high in the Hellenic mountains somewhere. More news of other relics later.

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ABBOT

Lorrie Gibbs Button lives in Darien, Conn., summers in Marion, Mass., and skis in Stratton, Vt., in winter. Her active life is shared by husband, John, area operations manager for A.T.&T., and two daughters, Jill, 12 years old, and Kara, 8½ years old.

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ABBOT

*Diana Hollowell Barlow
34 Autumn St.
New Haven, CT 06511*

The news this fall is not prolific, but some lost voices have resurfaced. Not only do I enjoy getting friendly notes in my mailbox twice a year, but there are always several surprises. I was delighted to hear from Kathy Earthrowl Frishberg who writes; "We moved to Houston in April and are happy here. I remarried almost three years ago. My husband is building houses down here. I'm teaching dance at the Univ. of Houston, finishing up my doctorate from the Univ. of Mass., still singing and writing songs and looking forward to winter in Texas." Deborah (17) is a sophomore at the Univ. of Delaware, and Josh (15) is in 10th grade at home. Kathy said it was great fun to see Frankie, Jody and Emily in New York last March.

Anne Bowden Morris and Bob spent six weeks traveling in Europe this summer with Cathy and Robbie. They were in England visiting family and saw friends in Switzerland and France. Anne is working on her B.A. at Cal State, Dominguez Hills.

Ceci Curry Saunders lives in Rye, N.Y., and is doing the usual mother's juggling act of studying, working and raising children all at once. She is getting her second master's degree, this one in counseling, at the Univ. of Bridgeport and hopes to work in a college come January. Her girls are 11 and 8.

Pat Bijur Carlson sounds very happy to have moved back to her home territory near Bedford Hills. She and Carl bought a house in Lewisboro, N.Y., where they are now settled with their daughters, ages 13, 9 and 3. He works with a numismatic firm on Long Island. Pat ran into Lynne McLaughlin Moughty while shopping in Ridgefield. Lynne is busy delivering flowers and greeting new people in town. Her two children, Beth and Ken, spent some time at excellent "Y" camps in New Hampshire this summer.

Penny Post used to live in New Haven, where I have just moved, and wrote me a very enthusiastic postcard about who to get to know at the New Haven Yacht Club, as I was asked out to sail there this summer. Penny now lives in Berkeley and can sail there all year round. She'll be living on the ocean in Marin County through January and continuing her work on developing parklands. The life sounds far healthier than in New Haven.

Carolyn Cooper Bird is campaigning for Andover's Bicentennial Fund in the Farmington Valley region of Connecticut. She and her husband, Courtney, who teaches at Avon Old Farms School, run between 60-70 miles a week (each of them!) and are preparing to enter the Boston Marathon next April. She has already run 22 miles at a stretch. Phew! Personally, if I can make it two miles/day around the high school track here, I consider that hard training. Carolyn managed to house 20 people and feed 80 during the Falmouth Road Race in August. Her children, 10 and 9, went to the Woods Hole Science School during the summer. Meanwhile she continues her work with calligraphy, biological illustrating and sign painting.

I have moved back to Connecticut, after a tough year for both Tony and me in Kansas City. Now each of us is adjusting to living singly again. Ethan and Ben (5 and 4) are at two marvellous schools in New Haven and making new friends quickly, and I am looking forward to some sort of employment before the fall is over. The quiet professorial atmosphere of Autumn St. has been totally charged up by the arrival of Barlow boys, one on a hot cycle and the other recklessly learning to ride a 2-wheeler.

Store up your news and I'll be in touch again in January. Have a good fall and a happy Christmas Season.

Dinah

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PHILLIPS

*Winthrop B. Orgera
3220 Bern Court
Laguna Beach, CA 92651*

Well, it seems that I did pretty good getting in all the names, but there were a couple that I missed. Geoff Movius, with whom I had a delightful chat, was up from Savannah, where he is the executive director of the Ossabaw Foundation. I had a nice note from Tony Rhinelander, who is teaching history at St. Thomas U. in Fredericton, New Brunswick. He was there, but I guess we never made a connection in the goggle.

Tom Myers received a nice letter from Bob Nurenberg, who was hoping to make reunion, but ran out of time. Bob works for ITT Publishing (a service division of ITT), and they publish and annotate state codes under the name of Michie and/or Bobbs-Merrill. Many of our lawyer friends should be familiar with them as they publish the law codes for 18 states.

Bob is a convert to southern living and loves it. He is in Winston-Salem at 919-765-

5958. He has been in North Carolina since 1964, first as an Air Force navigator at Pope AFB in Fayetteville and then as a stockbroker in Charlotte. Needless to say, he would enjoy seeing any old classmates who might be in the area. He still keeps in touch with Thayer White who is living in Richmond. Bob has a daughter who will be ready for the class of '87, so hopefully he will be able to make the 25th.

Bruce Kaplan's note announces his appointment on Dec. 28, 1977, to a ten-year term as judge of the Family Court of the State of New York with jurisdiction within the City of New York. His court is probably the most embattled, and certainly the one with the heaviest calendars. It deals with juvenile delinquency, child custody, abuse and neglect, adoptions, support, paternity and family offenses. Bruce says it often leaves him drained but that is offset by the stimulation and challenge of the work.

Vern Pratt's daughter, Jane, will join the upper class next year. Vern is still teaching and making art (and playing the saxophone) in the town where he grew up. He has three others, a son just accepted to Oberlin, and a son and daughter 13 and 11. But he has talked to old roommate Ted Bailey and is outdone by his five plus two grandchildren.

Hooshang Nasr; wife, Ziba; son, Saad Reza; daughter, Esfandiar; 4 and 2, are in Tehran where Hoosh is associate prof. of medicine at the Imperial Medical Center of Iran.

Don Richardson filled us in on the info that I needed but didn't get. He and wife, Janet, just returned to the NYC area after 2½ years as dist. mgr. for Conn. Gen'l. Life Ins. Co. in Rochester, N.Y., where 2nd daughter, Emily, was born. Their oldest, Kathryn, is now 5. He is still with C.G. as sr. acct. exec. in Manhattan Sales Office.

*Mary Steketee Mac Donald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
1410 Fox Hollow Rd.
Schenectady, NY 12309*

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ABBOT

The Abbot class of '58 had a small turnout for the Reunion in June. Ann DiClemente Ross was the able coordinator for our group. A good time was had by all. Wish more of you could have been there to enjoy the festivities. Quite exciting.

Recently I have not received any news. Without news there can be no column — so let's hear from some of you!

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PHILLIPS

*David Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013*

While all of you — except for lawyers and doctors who, of course, never need such things — won't be surprised to find that most professions have annual seminars to keep their members abreast of the changing times, you will all probably find it very difficult to believe that so lowly a bunch as class secretaries — yes, contrary to popular belief, writing class notes is all we ever do: the pay is lousy, but the hours are great — do have periodic reunions during which we discuss the latest advances in the state of our art. While the agendas for Class Secretary Conventions tend to be predictable — "One hundred new and exciting ways to say Joe married Sally because she is the most wonderful person alive"; or "Seventy-five ways to add spice to . . . was promoted,

moved to the suburbs and has two point three beautiful children . . .", or "Three dozen ways to deal with classmates who have recently taken up jogging"; — this convention had a special session on "Buzz words of the future." The small group session for business school class secretaries was superb. Not only did they divulge the key buzzer — "Highly Rewarding Experience" — but they showed how to use it in conjunction with appropriate title abbreviations. So, not only were people pres., v.p., dir. dom. prod., gen. mgr., or involved in int. sls., corp. org., or asst. dep. chf. pod., but they were having Highly Rewarding Experiences being same! I tell ya, nothing like an annual convention to rekindle the sap and get the embers flowing, especially if the tennis courts are good, and the pool heated.

As luck would have it, this month is filled with PA '59 HREs. Les Cheek, journalist, lawyer, lobbyist, has left the American Insurance Association to become v.p. for Fed. Affs. at the Crum and Forster Corp., an insurance organization. Les, Patsy and three little Cheeks lead an active outdoor life based in Washington, D.C. Hank Higdon, now living in Houston, Tex., and working for an executive search firm, was one of several former PA footballers who returned to Andover last spring to give Coach Sorota a surprise retirement party. It was a bash to remember — friends, players and relatives flew in from all over the country to celebrate the Coach, and the dramatic upset win over Exeter.

Gerry and Donna Secundy had an HRE when Daniel was born last spring. Gerry is in corp. plng. at ARCO and lives in an exceptionally lovely house in Pasadena. Artie Rogers, king of the understatement, has moved to London from Kuwait. "I think my wife and three children are rather pleased with the change," he says. John Butler is asst. prof. of org. beh. at Clemson U., and, as reported last time, has a wonderful semi-southern accent.

Quinn Rosefsky and Ed Shapiro are both practicing adolescent psychiatry in the Boston area. Things like that make you pause: when we were all adolescents, were they secretly psyching us all out? or could it be that they are still adol—never mind. Equally startling was the note from David McAnahan, stating that he — and I quote fully and totally "married Carol Bloom, a psychotherapist, now practicing surgery on Staten Island." Now I believe in woman's lib, and I'm not all that fond of Staten Island, but either we're about to see a saner, smaller Staten Island, or the PA English Department should be not proud.

It's not too early to start making plans for the best HRE of them all — '59's 20th, next June, at Andover. If it's anything like our 19th, I'll have to go back to Class Secretary school and pick up a few new buzz words.

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ABBOT

Judith Agor Aydelott has completed two years of law school. She was sorry to miss the Celebration in June.

Frances Hooper Dalmolen is director of the Dept. of Education at Elmira College and a new mother, for the second time. Pieter Hendrik was born in April, 1978, her second son. Al is teaching at Mansfield State College.

REUNION DATES — June 8-10!

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox
900 Lake St.
San Francisco, CA 94118

The recent *Alumni Bulletin* describing the June Bicentennial Celebration at Andover contains several conspicuous omissions, not least of which is news of the Celebration doings of the Class of 1960. The lack of news does not reflect any lack of doings, and appropriate comment is required. Similarly, the image of the Celebration painted by the *Bulletin's* glorious descriptions perhaps could use some comment, too, if for no other reason than to shade in some of Andover's all-too-bright and sunny portraits of the weekend.

First of all, and particularly for those of you who don't get back to Andover every other week, there was an overall sensation of affluence and WASP-ishness about the Celebration attenders: bright pastel blazers and print dresses were in the majority, clipped Eastern suburban accents seemed to echo over the proceedings continuously, and the rosy, well-scrubbed look of good health (not liquor) was everywhere. It did not seem to be, in other words, a weekend for the bohemians, the down-and-out minorities, or the paupers.

The formal part of the weekend got under way officially Friday night with a huge gala dinner and speech-making rally in the Cage, in which various speeches attesting to the greatness of Andover and the Bicentennial were shouted out by a number of people who seemed to be running for office — and were. It was hard to hear and hot. Seating was informally organized by classes, and the Class of 1960 enjoyed perhaps its most organized hour, with what appeared to be (although it was hard to tell) at least a handful of classmates, wives and children making up the paltry representation of the Class. With apologies to those omitted or not seen, those in attendance included Messrs. Turchik, Burlingame, Reynolds, Kenny, and Hetherington, with Celebration Leader Quattlebaum seated on the running track overlooking the Cage. Larry Butler appeared Saturday, and Nick Kip, head of Andover's Classics Department, avoided the whole thing by reportedly going to Maine for the weekend. With the above-referenced, including omissions, that just about summed up the formal Class of 1960 activities.

Celebration Leader Quattlebaum III did little leading except to Friendly's, The Red Caboose, and the liquor store for more beer, and Ruth left Gus's baseball glove in the middle of their kitchen floor for the entire weekend. Brad Reynolds was at one point overheard reminding Quattlebaum of Billy Kingston's feint and pass to Quattlebaum for a dramatic lay-up in the 1960 Deerfield basketball game, and that conversation perhaps typified the limited extent of the Class of '60 activities.

Saturday's activities commenced with a town-and-gown parade down Main Street and back up School Street, with Bicentennial Celebration Director Frederick A. Peterson leading the proceedings on his bicycle and presidential candidate George Bush waving to everyone in sight. Two excellent speeches, in front of Samuel Phillips Hall, by Headmaster Sizer and Yale Historian John Morton Blum, formally commemorated the 200th anniversary of the school, and then, at noon, the rain began, making attendance difficult if not impossible. Although it certainly appeared that the Celebrants' enthusiasm and good spirits were in no way dampened.

The Celebration weekend was, in retrospect, probably appreciated differently by everyone in attendance. There were too many people, too long lines, a little too much pontificating and chest-thumping, and too many mosquitoes in the sanctuary. But the private moments were precious, and, for a the healthy cynicism, the School was absolutely gorgeous in early June. It hasn't changed much physically, and it still seems huge, beautiful, almost over-powering. And for the sentimental, graduation on a beautiful, clear sunny Sunday morning with bagpipes bleating was beautiful, too, and not a bit reminiscent of our rainy graduation eighteen years ago.

Celebration aside, classmates have been active and in the news. Larry Gillis, for example, a Democratic candidate for Rockingham County, New Hampshire attorney, recently won local headlines in New Hampshire papers by proposing legislation to protect battered wives.

Another newsmaker is Woody Wood, known to the world of high finance as War W. Woods, Jr. The September issues of *Fortune* magazine, as well as *The Wall Street Journal* and other business publications devote considerable space to the defection of Woody and certain well-known senior financial partners from Lehman Brothers, Kuhr, Loeb to Lazard Freres & Co. and the potential impact on both firms and the investment banking community generally. A Massachusetts newspaper article, in its "Amherst are news" announces that Woody Wickham has joined the Hampshire College President's staff as executive assistant, starting with the 1978-79 school year. Woody has been the chairman of the department of education and a faculty member at the University of the Americas, Puebla, Mexico, a consultant to the Information Services Division of the Rockefeller Foundation, and a fellow of the Institute of Current World Affairs.

Andy Combe writes that he has recently completed his naval assignment as Executive Officer of USS *Pharris* in the Indian Ocean and Red Sea, and after an assignment in a multi-national force that operates in the North Atlantic, will return to Washington, D.C., as Special Assistant to the Chief of Naval Personnel.

Certainly not least, Jeremy Wood writes from Weston, Mass., that he is still "architecting" in Cambridge with TAC and on his own time doing an assortment of remodellings and additions to houses, including his and Robin's own hundred-year-old "lumpy" house. He says "we aren't making fortune at all, but we're having a great deal of fun doing all this madness . . . In retrospect my time at Andover seems calm and tranquil compared to present activity levels."

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ABBOT

Cynthia Smith Bailes is living in Clinton, Tenn., where she is Executive Director of Community Action for her county and also on the national board of YWCA. Cynthia has two children and two step-children.

Sarah von der Heyde Richards has four children, Jennifer, Kenneth, Camilla, and Andrew, ranging in age from one to eight. Sarah is a pediatrician with the Mass. General Hospital Clinic in Chelsea, Mass. and Tim is manager of the Natick, Mass. Racquet Club.

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ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle
(Mrs. Robert W.)
1153 Bernoudy Rd.
Whitehall, MD 21161

Married: Marney Harriman, to George Ives, August 12, 1978.

Molly Bidwell Radley and family have moved to Vienna, Austria, to be with an Episcopal Church parish for two years.

Sue Rothwell Braucher has a new daughter. Congratulations, Sue.

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PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry
5819 Waggoner Dr.
Dallas, TX 75230

As everyone knows whose current address is on file in the Alumni Office, Andover is observing its Bicentennial not only with the recent Bicentennial Celebration but with an important and ambitious fund-raising effort, the Bicentennial Campaign. A number of us are serving the Campaign in various ways, and hopefully all of us will be making financial contributions, but Tom Israel and his father have done something quite notable. Ground has been broken for the new Athletic Complex, the major building project of the Campaign; and it was recently announced that the Israels have donated the funds for the new squash courts and gallery. Tom, of course, played varsity squash at PA. Speaking of the Bicentennial Celebration, many thanks to Jay Westcott and Jack Fabiano for all their work as our Class Celebration Leaders. It sounds like it was a bunch of fun. Vic Obninsky writes, "Clara and I enjoyed the Bicentennial greatly. It was fantastic to share the experience with Warren, who made the honor roll in the winter. Ivan Higgins stopped by the house after traveling around the world. He practices orthopedic surgery in Portland, Ore. We are expecting Fabs, wife Sue, and two children for a week in August. He has forsaken the Yankees for the Bosox, but I guess that's o.k. What can you expect from an eastern lawyer? Saw Pete Vermeil, Jorge Gonzalez, Arch Andrews, Geoff Cullen, et al. at PA; was hoping to see old roomies Wickwire and Works."

This summer a major feature in the Dallas *Morning News* on the Port of Corpus Christi's proposal to build an onshore supertanker port near Port Aransas, Tex., was peppered with quotes from "leading South Texas environmentalist Steve Frishman" and included a large photo of the full-bearded newspaper publisher and marine ecologist. Morris Zuckerman writes that he and his wife celebrated the arrival of a daughter last June and recently moved from Manhattan to Brooklyn Heights to make room for her. On the subject of maternity, George and Donna Sue Works are anticipating with an October due date. Technically this will be their second; however, a case could be made that their first child, a gorgeous curly-haired daughter named Smith, should really be counted as two by herself!

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ABBOT

Lynne Moriarty Langlois
(Mrs. Andrew P.)
4 Orchard Lane
Mystic, CT 06355

Connie Matthews Macleod writes that she is busy with her three children ages 6, 4 and 2. She vacationed at Snowbird and Alta, Utah,

last winter with her husband, Bruce, who has been doing some consulting in that area.

Abby von der Heyde Summersgill has moved to Wellesley, Mass., and will be starting practice as a lawyer this fall with a Boston firm. Also in the legal department, Beth Crane Accetta is in her last year of law school in Colorado. Her son, Randy, entered Andover this fall. I think that that makes Beth the first in our class to have a child at Andover.

Natalie Gillingham Schorr is combining teaching French at Andover with motherhood. Her daughter, Sarah, is one year old. Natalie's husband is teaching at Milton Academy.

Congratulations to Martha Lyman! She has just been named Director of Financial Aid for Harvard/Radcliffe Colleges. Martha is also a newly elected member to the Andover Alumni Council.

Have a happy and healthy New Year and resolve to send in some news for our class notes.

Best to you all,
Lynne

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Rd.
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

From all reports, it appears that the Reunion was a great success — and John Ristuccia deserves a great amount of the credit for this. Thanks, John. In other news, John Kessler is Secretary of the Metropolitan District Commission in Boston. He and his wife, Nancy Jo, have two sons. Sandy Larkin writes that his travels have taken him to Thailand, Malaysia, Indonesia, Australia and New Zealand for the past two years. This past summer, he settled in Sun Valley, Idaho, and is a part-time tennis instructor. But, a clue to his next itinerary is "that I find it hard to stay still for long."

Paul Doherty briefly notes that he is teaching English at Anatolia College in Thessaloniki, Greece. Continuing the foreign travels of our classmates, Jim Grant spent two years in Germany. Now residing in Arizona, he is a practicing dermatologist.

Bill Schaefer is conducting medical research on primary care at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda. He and his wife, Mary, are busy attending to the needs of their two children, Caroline and Christopher. Ed Quinby is in the middle of an extensive restoration of a 135-year-old farmhouse in Maryland. Using some of the earnings from his job as a tax preparer for H & R Block, plus other resources, this appears to be a long-term project. But, he is becoming a self-trained expert in the building trades. That's what home ownership is doing to us all!

John Fuchs graduated in June from USC Law School. After using the summer to study for the Bar, and a much needed vacation, he joined the firm of Latham and Watkins. As part of this firm, he specializes in litigation and real estate work.

My trip to Denmark was most successful. So many officials and people went out of their way to make my research effort really pay off. Six weeks was just too short a time.

Here is a challenge to you all. When you send out your holiday greeting cards, put me on your list and write a short note of news on the back. It will serve three purposes: you'll see your name in print; it will give me material to use for this column; and, I love the mail. Happy Turkey!!!

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ABBOT

Deborah Fitts Bates
P.O. Box 209
No. Stonington, CT 06359

Maturity perhaps or dreams of glory, but anyhow, giddy with responsibility, I am our new Class Secretary. Gee, but it's been fun to get letters from here and there from people who by now appear only vaguely in my dreams, some of you — like, you leaning over a Bunsen burner, wondering if you were about to fire it up or blow your head off, whilst Miss Tinker chattered merrily in the background, or you trailing up the chapel steps on a spring morning, or you wondering if Mrs. Baker would let you not eat dessert.

But here you are in real life — Sue Archer Rehder says she is manager of personnel for an oil rig manufacturer, of all things, in Houston, of all places. Going to ski Aspen and Austria, after Thanksgiving with Ann Harris Furgerson. If she can catch Ann that is, 'cause Ann says she and Cecil have a home on wheels, travel often and hunt for property where they can build their "Vagabond House," whatever that is. They also work at their physical sciences lab Infinity Plus, in Santa Ana, and Ann works part-time for "a well-known writer on freedom and free enterprise — keeps my gray matter occupied and my soul satisfied." Says she collects cartoons.

Jonell Briggs Crook reports that she is English teacher at a local high school, proud momma to her two soccer-playing boys (nine and six), and that she and her family met up with Freddie Moxon Heller, husband, Richard, and son, Cisco, in Maine last summer. Says Freddie is in med school at U. of Penn. "Anyway, we climbed rocks and swam in cold rivers and parted with feelings of renewed friendship."

Barbara Hoffman Beardsley, dashing off abroad on business, took the time to say howdy and report that her large active 15-month-old is about to be joined by another family addition. She sent along her resume so I'd understand how madly busy she is as an art conservator. Been all over the place lecturing and learning, and runs the Art Conservation Laboratory at Dudley Homestead in New Hampshire. She says she's the "ninth consecutive generation to live and work here."

Karla Haartz Cortelyou and Hilary Hayes graced my wedding this summer, each looking more beautiful than ever, and both successful. Hilary's being a nurse in the Boston area, and I expect her kindness and gentleness and quiet humor have made her indispensable to many people. But Hil, you went off with one of the champagne glasses, you turkey. And Karla brought her almost two-year-old Christopher up from Virginia on her back. She's being a farmer's wife, riding daily (of course, of course), and teaching fourth grade math.

Muriel DeStaffany Buchanan, soon to drop that last name after her divorce, she says, is living in San Francisco, "piddling around" with a still-unfinished Ph.D. dissertation, and had est training last year, which she says gave her a new sense of aliveness. She loves the city and is learning to drive — "liberation at last!"

And Anita Schenck Zednik says Jay is with Mobil in NYC now, necessitating a move back to her roots. Ricky's in grade two and Jimmy's in kindergarten, and she whips up lunch for them every day and hopes to do some free-lance writing. While far away Bettina Proske has moved out to Arizona to teach German at the U. of Ariz.

Margie Brown Coakley says she's subbing at the high school in Medford, Mass., where John has a church, and another day student, Iris Vardavoulis Blackmer, is teaching modern dance and doing some freelance art work, and enjoying their Alexis (5) and Amanda (2). She says that they are looking forward to a new headmaster's job and new school for Alan next year, doesn't say where.

An exhausting note from Kathy Hilgen-dorff Blanchard, who says they've just made their eleventh move in as many years — their son was born in Manila four years ago and their daughter in Brisbane two years ago, and now they're in Bangkok. Mark being ass't gen'l manager of Caltex Oil Thailand. "I am once again setting up shop to work with learning disabled and emotionally disturbed children," she says, and describes her family as a bunch of "accomplished nomads."

In her best "voix d'enfant," she says, Betsy Cadbury has been doing the new Mickey Mouse Club T.V. show in French, in Montreal, and will be singing this year with Les Grands Ballets Canadiens. Also, she says, "I do part-time work bookkeeping for a firm of accountants — Miss Goodwin would be gratified!" She and friend Rene have a house and two acres on the Richelieu River, freeze and can all their vegetables, love the country.

In the country is where I am too, being a state game warden's wife (Tim brings home little orphan animals from time to time, which bite or spray or charm their way till we let them go again — last week a peregrine falcon!), and reporting for a daily newspaper.

Well, in the upcoming winter doldrums, sit and fire me off a thought or a feeling or a thing about you, eh? Till then.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall
365 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

Sorry to miss you at the Bicentennial and in the last column, but our thanks to Dan Cooper who filled in admirably. For those who didn't get back to Andover in June — and for those who did — there is another opportunity around the calendar corner: we will celebrate our 15th Reunion the June 9 weekend. I'll be there, for sure.

Tony Sapienza and Jon Hay have agreed to run the Reunion as Co-Chairmen, and we'll be hearing from them in the months to come. I have heard that Jon plans to challenge the new female faculty members to a lacrosse game, and Tony is organizing the traditional '64 Pot Pourri swap. If you have other good ideas or want to help, give our boys in Boston a call.

Around the country I sense a Class on the move. Jim Swihart has been assigned to West Berlin as Political Officer in the U.S. Mission after finishing German language training with his wife, Ellen, at the Foreign Service Institute. Dallas culture magnate Clay Johnson is departing for the Windy City and a job with Wilson Sporting Goods — there goes my excuse for eating Fritos.

Hugh West is moving East to teach history at the University of Richmond (Va.). He and wife, Rosalie, have been preparing by reading Jeff MacNelly's cartoons. Meanwhile, our unlikely Southern peripatetic, Jon Bixby, is leaving the "Cradle of the Confederacy" and returning to Atlanta for The Associated Press. Jon will miss George Wallace and relatives and "very mellow Sunday afternoons spent at Jake's Fish Camp in Lowndes County, home of the best barbecue this side

of Benner House." On the other hand, notes Jon, Atlanta offers "access to movies other than "Bad News Bears Reach Puberty." "Yeah, like "Bad News Bears Meet Animal House."

On the move professionally are Bill Carter, who after four years of maritime law firm work is setting up the firm of Carter & Monkman with offices in the Union Bank Building in L.A. and in Santa Ana. And Alan Wofsey has opened a full-time office for Adult and Adolescent Psychiatry in Bala-Cynwyd, outside of Philadelphia. Alan's interests include consultation to industry, schools and other medical facilities, and in keeping with the seriousness of this endeavor he sent me no jokes.

Also serious is Brian Eargle, who passed up the Bicentennial because, he writes from Columbia, S.C., "I lost my religion during my Andover years, and I'm not going anywhere that I might get lost now."

Howard Cutler admits to being "on the path," but doesn't say whether that refers to a religious, social or commuter persuasion. He's still single, doing art work, playing and studying music and living in New York after five years in Oregon and California.

Pete Schandorff is still theatering and teaching in St. Louis, and Nat Semple is still rolling around with the livestock on his Virginia farm. Writes Nat, "At this time of the year, we put on a show called the Dance of the Bonker Bulls — a true sight to behold! Bob Marshall, where are you?"

Cleaning up the act, we're happy to report that L.E. and Penny Sawyer are expecting their third child any day now. Lee's moved his oil and gas lawyering to the firm of Cotton, Bledsoe in Midland, Tex. Prudy Hay, who was gloriously expectant at our 10th Reunion, similarly honored the Bicentennial, according to Jon, who was eagerly awaiting the arrival of their second child when last reached at the Boston law firm of Craig & Macauley.

The Texas Observer lists Republican George Bush as a likely winner of the Congressional seat from Midland if he can make peace with the Reagan faction, which supported his opponent in the primary run-off. You'll probably know the results by the time you read this.

In my capacity of roving reporter, I had three delightful personal visits with classmates this summer. Kiyoshi Kondo charmed Siri and me with his beautiful wife, Michiko, on a brief stopover in New York. They are scheduled to have arrived back in Osaka by now, just ahead of their first child.

I ventured to Dallas on my wife's business trip during a record heat wave in July and got a splendid tour of the backroads and the Dr. Pepper plant from FTC attorney Bob Cheek. Bob was awarded a fellowship to work at his organization's Washington headquarters this fall. Although I spent a night on Waggoner Dr., I neglected to say hello to my colleague and former Abbot Hall proctor, Rick Barry, so will do so here.

The big excitement, however, was a rendezvous at 11 P.M. in the lobby of Moscow's Hotel Rossiya with AP correspondent Seth Mydans. A cleaning lady directed us to a fourth-floor snack bar (not a lot of night life there), where we used Seth's fluent Russian to buy a couple of beers. It was his day off, but Seth had spent it covering the trial of dissident Yuri Orlov and recording a taped report that would be syndicated for broadcast in the U.S.

"It's a good job for a reporter, the top dateline in the world," Seth commented in

fluent English. "I'm one of four AP correspondents here — our beat is one-sixth of the Earth's land mass. Moscow, though, is a dra city. Even Helsinki seems like a Christmas tree in comparison, and the people there have expressions on their faces."

"You're also tired by the end of every day it's the subtle tension that is most fatiguing. To buy a loaf of bread you have to stand in line and there will always be an argument — if not with the seller then with the person behind you."

We parted long after midnight. I was off with a tourist group to see Kiev, Yalta and Leningrad. Seth was to go the next morning on a rare trip to a Soviet military installation. We were a long way from Graves Hall.

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ABBOT

Susan Stafford Oberfest is dividing her time between family (Jason, 5, and Torrey, 2½) and an arts program for inner-city children called Prints in Progress.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St.
New York, NY 10024

Everyone must have had busy, eventful summers since I have heard from very few of you since last spring. Drop me a note sometime at the above address. I'm interested in what you are all doing and would be happy to pass along any items, requests, desires, etc. to our fellow classmates.

For example, as an escape from the sport world I have recently become a collector of beer cans (keep 'em, don't throw 'em out, say) and would love it if anyone would send me cans (empty, of course!) of any of your local brands for my collection.

Rusty Laughead is interested in contacting any classmates living in South America — he's now working as Rockwell International's sales representative for the area. He's headquartered in San Francisco and would love to visit during his frequent trips down south. His phone is (405) 789-5000.

There must be something about the Colorado environment — all the news from there is soothing, appealing and enticing. Mike Pokress writes that he and Graeme Means are capitalizing on the land boom in Aspen. Mike is in real estate and architecture. Graeme designs and builds houses.

Nick Marble writes that he recently completed a marathon in Denver and "never thought 26 miles could be so rewarding — I always thought Pete Dennehy, Bud Kellet and all the other cross-country runners were out of their minds. After all these years, I've finally found out how sane they really were." Congratulations, Nick, that's quite an accomplishment, especially in the thin air up in the Rockies.

Down at sea level, Randy Evans is Director of Land Development for the City of Baltimore, married Lynn Bradley this August and reports that he saw Kevin Rafferty last winter when Raff was in Washington, D.C., working on his latest film.

Stu McAfee is Director of Professional Services for the Central Carolina Bank in Durham, N.C.

Up in Rochester, Minn., Jeff Piehler finished up his residency in general surgery prior to starting a residency in thoracic and cardiovascular surgery at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester.

Alex Yancy:

Morse Hall's unretireable legend

Alex Yancy had been working at Phillips Academy for two years when Fritz Allis, now the most senior member of the faculty, graduated from the school in 1931. Yancy first came to Andover Hill in 1929 as a bellman in the newly-constructed Phillips (now Andover) Inn. Thomas Cochran maintained a suite there, and Al Stearns was a frequent visitor. Yancy remembers the Headmaster and his school as "sedate, strict and very religious."

After serving in the Army in World War II, Yancy returned to the Academy in 1945 as a dormitory custodian, in charge of up to eight dorms between School and Main Streets. "Some of the boys were neat; others were not so neat," he recalls. "But they were always polite." Now 73, he has been the custo-

dian of Morse Hall ever since it was remodelled 16 years ago.

In spirit as well as years, Yancy is of the old school. His bearing is erect; his deportment, impeccable. He gives no guff and takes none in return. He prefers that faculty members dress in the English tradition: dark suits or tweeds. With students he is a stickler for discipline, neatness, and promptness. According to the members of the Math Department, who teach in Morse Hall, he is "a real gentleman" with an exacting and meticulous concern for every aspect of his work.

"A professional custodian is like a professional teacher," says Yancy. "You have to take pride in your work, take extra care and extra time." The extra care and extra time show. Prospective students and their parents touring Morse Hall have been heard to ask their student guide if the building were just recently remodelled. Under Yancy's tutelage students and faculty have learned that messiness is not to be tolerated. In return they find well-stocked classrooms and blackboards washed after every class period.

More often than not Yancy has come to work five hours early, at 2:00 a.m., to make sure that the building is clean for the faculty and students when they arrive at 8:00 a.m. for their first class. When Bob Maynard was teaching, students entering his early morning class would usually find both Yancy and

their teacher awaiting them. "Alex would discuss current events with them and chide them on their dress," says Maynard, "and the students loved it. If I was preparing the next day's assignment, I would ask him if I'd given the students enough problems. Often Alex would suggest I give them one more. The students were never sure when they received their assignment whether or not it contained an extra problem." Early morning arrivals now find Yancy awaiting them in the main foyer. "I enjoy the students," he says. "They keep you young."

When the Academy moved last spring to retire Yancy, Ted Hammond '40, then Chairman of the Department, presented the Headmaster with a petition signed by every member of the math faculty, urging that some way be found to retain him. In the petition department members cited their "wholly unsentimental desire to be well-cared for," but "most particularly" they offered themselves as "expert witnesses that the quality of Alex's work is absolutely undiminished, not even to be compared with whatever person or process is likely to succeed him. Not a day passes without student and teacher alike being steadied by his example of dignity, diligence, and loyalty."

Alex Yancy remains the custodian of Morse Hall, on a part-time basis. He plans to work at the Academy "as long as he is requested."



Now for a few quickies learned during a recent phone-a-thon: **Pete Andrews** is an architect in Annapolis, Md. **Malcom Brown** has recently moved to Bedford, N.Y., after finishing up a fellowship in rheumatology; **Hugh Cuthbertson** is with the U.S. attorney's office in New Haven; **Bill Hagan** is a "staid old banker" in Louisville and recently spent three weeks in Belgium; **Rick Platt** owns his own chemical company and recently saw a show by **Dave Waud** on underwater diving on the Barrier Reef. **Arnie Koehler**, former city manager in Ashland, Wis., now owns his own milk trucking business; **Sam Alberstadt** is a civil engineer in Maryland; **Danny Samuels** is an architect in Houston; **Dave Benjamin** runs radio station KRDR (country & western-1000 watts) up in Oregon; **Todd Everett** is a planner for the state of California; **John Whisnant** is an architect in Berkeley; **John Browning** is an attorney in Long Island; **Brink Messick** is going for or has already acquired a Ph.D. in anthropology at Princeton while teaching at Temple on the side; **Norm Dickerson** is a lawyer in Charlotte and occasionally competes in some "old guys" swim meets to stay in shape. **Bruce Fay** is teaching junior high school in Pittsford, N.Y.

Hope all your football favorites beat the point spread.

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ABBOT

Becky Reynolds Hackett and **James** announce the birth of their second child, a daughter, **Kimberly Sarah**, born June, 1978. Congratulations to **Becky**, **Jim** and big sister, **Caroline Louise**, age 3½.

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ABBOT

Marcia Watson Goldberg's daughter, **Gretchen**, was born September, 1977.

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PHILLIPS

*Bruce Reider
310 East 71st St.
New York, NY 10021*

Most of the letters of the last few months have concerned transitions in the lives of various classmates. **Mark Rooney** has just finished law school at the University of Iowa and has begun practice in Dodgeville, Wis., near Madison. Relates **Mark**, "I look forward to learning the craft of a country lawyer and giving my brother occasional help on the family farm. **Dean Schroeder** and his wife are running a superb Scandinavian gift shop in Madison and selling lots of Cuisinarts, I hear."

Bob Tuttle has recently returned to California after a year in Europe: "Doing typhoid research again, planning to settle down and become a responsible adult; very hard for me to imagine doing it here in Del Mar." Fellow Californian **Roman Buhler** has just returned to law school at U.S.C. after four years as a political consultant.

Back in New England, **Charlie Dyer** has just expanded his family with the addition of a second son, **David Charles**, on January 7. **Charlie** was recently appointed officer and

assistant counsel of Connecticut Mutual Life. Slightly further north, **Norm Cross** has finished a semester at the School of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

More changes down South: **Bill Robinson** has resigned his position as an arts administrator with the South Carolina Arts Commission to return to school. **Bill** and his wife, freelance filmmaker **Deanna Morse**, will be moving to Denver, where **Bill** will enter the University of Denver Graduate School of Librarianship. There, he may run into **Dave Bloom**, who is working out of Boulder as an architectural draftsman for a large residential developer. Globetrotter **Buck Walker** has returned from an escapade with the Special Forces in Sicily to command a company with the 82nd Airborne Division. Prior to that, he attended a school for military freefall parachuting. "You've never quite puckered until you leap from a C-141 at 17,000 feet with an oxygen mask and steamed-up goggles."

A few weeks ago I flew out to Huntington, Ind., to play Best Man for **Dave Anderson** in one of the ultimate transitional experiences. **Dave** married **Nancy Kaible** on August 27, in that charming little village. After a honeymoon in London, the couple returned to San Francisco, where **Dave** is a consultant for McKinsey and Co. and **Nancy** is a Ph.D. candidate at the Stanford Graduate School of Education.

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ABBOT

*Susan Shapiro
2501 River Bend Dr., Apt. 7
Louisville, KY 40206*

After many years of silence, news has arrived from **Lotte Elmenhorst**, living now in Freiburg, Germany. **Lotte** is a psychiatric social worker/clinical psychologist working with severely disturbed adolescents, and she is also studying to be a child and adolescent psychoanalyst. Last, and certainly best, according to **Lotte**, she became the wife of **Dr. Dieter Valz** on Sept. 2, 1978. **Dieter** is a neurologist, psychiatrist, and psychoanalyst. As **Lotte** says, "Someday we may each open our own psychoanalytic practice; I'll take the kids and send the parents to him!" Congratulations, **Lotte**, and best of luck! By the way, **Lotte's** address is: Lorettostr. 62, 78 Freiburg, West Germany.

Elizabeth Bonan Bertin-Boussu's younger son, **Anthony**, was born on May 1, 1978. Now she is ready to go back to school and finish the last 12 credits of her MBA. You're almost there, **Liz**!

News has also arrived from Schenectady, N.Y., where **Warren Osborne Collins** and her husband, **Lenny**, are living. **Warren** is a microbiologist at Sterling-Winthrop Research Institute, Division of Sterling Drug, Inc. **Lenny** is a 4th grade teacher and cross-country coach in nearby Perth.

Claudia Arragg graduated in May from Tufts University School of Medicine. She will serve her internship at Boston City Hospital.

As for me, I am now a 2nd year clinical psychology student — only three more years to go after this one, so they say! Although I still miss the ocean, I am becoming increasingly fond of this area of the country. Maybe by next year, I'll be horseback riding again for the first time since Abbot! I'll tell you, though, there's nothing like being in Louisville for the Kentucky Derby!

That's it, fellow classmates. Again, I urge you to let me know what's happening with you or with others you've heard from.

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PHILLIPS

*Gordon P. Bai
P.O. Box 18
Boulder, CO 80301*

Whew. Worn out, huh? What a summer. **T. Reunion**. The newspaper strike. Post workers, Arabs, Israelis, the Bosox Fol Sigh. Everyone I know got married this summer and **Bruce Hearey** finally uncovered everything in national media (including his underpants), so what is there left for the fall? Not the same old TV football, same job same wives and kids as last year? I'm afraid so. Back into court go our classmates, back into the classrooms squeezing indisputable fact after indisputable fact into indisputable soddenly disputable heads of self-indulgent students. Back on the phone, back in the cab back into those rapidly disappearing late twenties (help, we're getting old!), back in the serious business of business and broads.

Rod McNealy (die-hard Chisox fan) announced the birth of 8 lbs. 6 oz.'s daughter, **Mary Kathleen** (weighty enough to attend the Tenth if you recall), with class icon-bearer **Bruce Hughes** as godfather. Outside of that, I did as well on mail as Dewey did against Truman.

Now c'mon, fellas, really, we're the best and brightest class PA ever graduated and there are some real good spellers out there. . . . I remember . . . and you know who you are. So, start pumping those news letters out to the old good shepherd in Class-Newsland or the next column'll be Balance Sheets of Musician Magazine and they're about as amusing as the Red Sox batting averages in September. I could make up plenty of lurid, juicy, very readable details on the lives of my fellow formers, but I'd rather have you all make them up. So, don't pull any punches, now's your chance to really get even with your wife and kids and tell all. So, what're you waiting for, a postal strike?

68

ABBOT

Jacqueline McGinty received the degree of Doctor from the State University of New York, Downstate Medical Center, Brooklyn in June. She will begin a post-doctoral fellowship at the A.V. Davis Center for Behavioral Neurobiology at the Salk Institute in San Diego in September. She will research the relationship between brain chemistry and mental disorders, an interest she developed while working as a psychiatric attendant at the psychiatric unit of Bon Secours Hospital in Methuen, Mass.

Nancy Roberts is now working for Andover as the West Coast Regional Director for the Bicentennial Campaign. "It's great fun to exercise my old "prep" senses and maintain a home on the West Coast." **Nancy's** only disappointment is that her job started three weeks after the Celebration. Good luck **Nancy**.

Caroline Cleaver is a staff photographer and also doing P.R. work for the Bureau of Cultural Affairs. **Cary** had spoken to **Madeleine Todd** who is living in New York City, writing her thesis on the right hemisphere of the brain and how it functions in our psychological development. **Cary** laments "Our class seldom gets its act together in time to publish anything . . ." Come on, let's hear from you other '68ers. Send your news to the Alumnae Office or to Elaine Finbury, 2 Chestnut St., Salem, MA 01970.

William B. Schink
1619 Third Ave., Apt. 15K(E)
New York, NY 10028

Greetings from the madhouse. Having moved into the Big Apple last month, I'm in a tremendous state of organized confusion and, frankly, I hope that this chapter in the annals of alumni aspirations and accomplishments doesn't contain a Bicentennial gap. Such are the miniscule worries of a small time scribe. Just returned from my first trip "on the road" for Bankers Trust, where I spent a truly "wild and crazy" weekend in KC with Crosby and Kate Kemper. She's working as a special assistant for KC Mayor Wheeler's reelection, and he's at United Missouri Bank taking care of business, as they say. They're doing just great and we spent much of the weekend doubled over . . . in laughter.

Remember the mystery man of a few issues ago who was going to be in Marblehead for a wedding and couldn't make it to the Bicentennial? Well, may you be the judge . . . is he pulling my . . . leg? "Yes, I missed the Big Celebration, so Art Oller's name won't appear in bold print in your recount of the 200-candle event. Yes, I made it to Marblehead, Mass., two weeks later, but something happened on the way to the altar, and I returned to Paradise a bachelor. Alas, I am left to chase the slowly swaying hips, graceful, fluid hands, and numerous leis of the islands. Choke. Life is tough. Excuse me, but the sound of rustling palms and a far away ukelele call. Surf's up."

Continuing along in a somewhat similar vein . . . "Congress in 1980! See you then! Send money. 399 Broadway, Cambridge, MA 02139" . . . Chris St. Lawrence. Let's hear it for rock & roll in the Senate! Our Lawrence politico, Jim Shannon, is running for Congress in the 5th District in Mass.

Matt Finley is in Kingston, N.Y., where he's managing a Radio Shack, and Sandy Close is in the Greenwich area doing commercial art. "As internship languidly becomes past history I look forward to residency in dermatology to begin this summer in San Diego" — Lee Kaplan. And there's news from another M.D., Jon Hayden, who received his degree from UVM this May and is interning at Tufts-New England Medical Center. Getting back to my present specialty, Jamie Cunningham checks in from the Multi-Credit Corp. of Thailand Ltd., 14 Surasak Road, Bangkok: "I'm beginning my third year as a banker-finance company general mgr-stockbroker in Bangkok. Next year should find me at Wharton. The Great End and Real Business of Living is not being an employee, and I look forward to the day when I can put the profits of my work in my pocket and not in Retained Earnings." (if this is confusing, Jim Kelsey, accountant will explain).

Larry Gelb is doing outpatient psychotherapy at Langley Porter Institute in SF. Three years down and two to go before he gets his Doctoral in M.H. from UC at SF. Burge Walker is living outside of Boston and is working at a community hospital. "Life treats me well, (as I treat it)." Jerry Bluhm is still trying to finish his book and continues to recommend the est training to all of us. Who said bliss is ignorance?! He went to Europe last year, "and would you believe it, I could speak French-ten years after finishing French 3 with Mr. Sturges. I was thrilled."

PA now offers a course in English Competency (from which, obviously, yours truly could greatly benefit), and maybe they

should offer one in handwriting. Or is he developing the impressive but illegible signature of doctors and other prosperous personages?! Gordy Beck (I believe) is "immersed in the business of film-making at present, producing and directing short films for a small film production company in Concord, Mass. Doing a bit of traveling for the job, mostly sports and wildlife films, and enjoying life; living in Somerville and hopefully doing some cruising/sailing this summer. Would love to hear from some other PA folks who are doing film or TV work; also considering some sailing films so let's hear from those old salts!" He can be reached at Borden Productions, Box 520 in Concord, 01742. Murph can cover sailing and Marsh the wildlife.

Running overtime here, so it's . . . time to "Get out of here. Love ya, Just Leave." Aloha.

69

ABBOT

Jessie Leuenberger Butler is working part-time in a nursing home as an activity therapy consultant. Patrick, born in October of 1976, has a sibling by now. Jessie wrote she was expecting in June.

Sandra Waugh was married in June to Walter Winans in Southport, Conn. Sandra has her master's in education and is on the faculty at Green Farms (Conn.) Academy. Her husband is a graduate of Choate School and St. Lawrence University. He is a candidate for an M.S. degree in environmental studies at Cornell University.

Sara Gray Stockwell's son, Quentin, was born in July, 1977. While "retired" from teaching 4th grade at Fay School, Southboro, Mass., Sara has started a weaving program in conjunction with the art department at the school. She has about 30 students in grades 6-9 and writes, "It is great fun for them and for me."

Madelon Curtis is a graduate of Columbia School of Business and this past summer had a job dancing the lead in *Oklahoma* and *Camelot* in Michigan. Presently, is an account executive for Young & Rubicam in New York City. Madelon reports that Diane Best is married and working at Design Research. Gali Hagel is working in Durham, N.C.

Susan Gurganus Drackett and Kim have bought a house in Cincinnati. She is in charge of Youth Services at the Cincinnati Area Chapter of American Red Cross. Kim is working in Sales Promotion. Susan writes "no children but two kitties."

REUNION DATES . . . June 8-10

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams
54 Park Ave. #1B
New York, NY 10016

I want to thank Chuck Willand for the great job he did handling the class of '70 at the Bicentennial and writing the class notes. By the way, Andover is looking awful good, and I for one left with the feeling that it's too bad that we have to wait 50 years to bring all the students, faculty, and alumni together again for another party.

A few weeks after our reunion I returned to New England for Chip Boynton's wedding. On the Eastern shuttle I met up with Mark

Kelly, a recent member of the New York Bar and the illustrious firm of King and O'Connor. At the ceremony we met up with Burr Tweedy, who's clerking for a judge, and Norm Selby, consultant. Elmer Rynne could not make it because of his long standing plans for a trip to Austria. Later that night, we all met up with the whole Boynton clan back in their hotel room, which wasn't dry. And we said our good-bye's and best wishes to Chip and Leca, as they set out for Argentina for two years. (Chip, in case you didn't hear, the Red Sox found that the 14-game lead you left them with was not enough.) Back in New York, Grant Heidrich has entered Columbia Business School. Crown's off to Rod Goldstein. Rod is back as an investment banker, despite having vacationed last summer on Wall Street.

Don Celotto is finance coordinator for the Republican party in New Haven. Tony Kahn is living in Truro, Cape Cod. Peter Fox is selling Wendy's franchises. Romerio Perkins never did stop in on Don Rollings in Tucson during his trip to LA to see his publisher. Dan King and his wife are both interns in Denver, it is believed. Bill Mason has an interest in a photography store in Cleveland. Frank Herron is back in Emporia, Kan. Mark Swanson is Assistant County Attorney for Montgomery County, Iowa (pop. 20,000). He recently attended the National County Attorney Conference in San Francisco.

The deadline approaches. The mojo wire clicks its greedy little staccato as I hurry to cram the remainder of my notes into the machine, which will cause them to spew out in the Alumni Office in G.W. Hall, and some zealous young editor will stare in disbelief . . . Ed Smyke is still in Decatur, as manager of Crowley's Scotch House by the Atlanta airport. He confirms that Mark Baldwin lives in Olympic Valley, Calif. Henry Riggs finally writes of his whereabouts. He graduated in 1976 from the Rhode Island School of Design, and he and his wife, Isha, whom he met at RISD, work as architect and designer in the greater Boston vicinity. Robert Wierenga is enjoying the investment end of real estate, planning for the day when his son Jonathan goes to Andover.

Rob Christie is dirt farming in Lancaster, N.H., and seems to have recovered from San Francisco. He reports the sighting of Bill Chamberlin in Hanover. Andy Wexler is studying for both his M.D. and Ph.D. at BU Medical School. He writes that Bill and Heidi Rubel have had a second baby girl. And that Bob McNitt is working at EMS in Boston, waiting to work his wonders in the next New Hampshire primary. Fred Sawabini is still another resident of Boston (Brookline). Finally, Clark Mitchell of Colorado College is now a free lance artist in San Francisco and is opening a small graphics shop.

Hey, thanks for reading. Get out of here, you knuckleheads.

70

ABBOT

Ann Garès Davis is now working for a travel agency in Bridgewater, Conn., while her husband finishes college.

Katherine Durham has a new address in St. Paul, Minn. She is at the Univ. of Minnesota earning her master's in wildlife management. She also has a research assistantship with the Bird-of-Prey Rehabilitation Center in St. Paul. Kathy has spent the last four years as a

legal assistant for a Boston law firm and a staff member of the Franklin Park Zoo in Boston.

Elizabeth Huhn is now living in Southern California working as a systems programmer. She enjoys her job immensely.

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PHILLIPS

William P. Cahill

19 Juniper Rd.

No. Hampton, NH 03862

Much time has passed since the Celebration, and I can report to you that it was a great success. Andover was a showcase for four spectacular days, and a large number of our classmates turned up at one time or another during the weekend.

Got a long letter from Lt. j.g. Rick McHarg. He is aboard the U.S.S. *John F. Kennedy* in the Mediterranean somewhere and flying planes for the Navy. He is looking forward to returning to New England and a ski trip in February sometime. Please write to: LT. j.g. Rick McHarg - VA-34 FPO NEW YORK 09501.

Kerrigan (a.k.a. Tim) Black is working on a master's thesis in folklore at Berkeley. He says he saw Cam Nims recently and that Jim Lobsenz was taking the Washington state bar exam before returning to Maine (somewhere) where he will be a law clerk. Greg Butler, late of U.N.C. Business School, is a marketing man for Owens-Corning and T.J. Siegel is teaching at the Rivers School in Weston, Mass.

Dennis Jefferson is working as a missionary in Toulouse with no definite plans to return to the States. Doug Buxton, studying medicine in the Dominican Republic, writes, "The weather is great, the girls are beautiful, and the work is endless . . ." Bill Belichick has moved from the Detroit Lions to the Denver Broncos where he is film co-ordinator and special teams coach. He and his wife, Debby, live in the foothills of the Rockies and are very happy to have left the motor city for more pleasant surroundings. Jeff Hedges married Katherine Cullman of Rye, N.Y., in August and is an International Officer for the First Pennsylvania Bank in Philadelphia. He had spent two years at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy.

Finally, and with great regret and a deep sense of loss, I must report to you the untimely death on May 27 of Brad Kent. He was a victim of cancer. Those who knew him well and were his friends have found that, even in his passing, he is an inspiration to us all. A classmate wrote to me, "Everyone will miss his intellect, his sense of humor, his love of the outdoors, and his unselfish nature. Words cannot convey my grief . . . He was a kindly and generous man, and I will never forget him."

I hope to hear from more of you this fall. Keep those cards and letters coming. Bye for now . . .

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ABBOT

Alexandra Rollins Garfield

(Mrs. William W.)

Avon, CT 06001

Margo Stever was at reunion; we of course had a long talk about art, schools, etc. as she is teaching painting and drawing at the Mass. College of Art in Boston.

Sue Baybutt Spirito, Brownie Richards and I attended Emily Schroeder's wedding to Charlie Reade in Granby, Conn. Emily and

Charlie were at reunion, so I had a chance to approve her mate. Brownie was in the wedding and Tim Tully, her fiancé, and Sue came back to Avon for dinner. You'll be glad to know that I also approve of Tim! They're to be married after Thanksgiving in NYC. Back to Emily . . . she and Charlie bought a house in Rumson, N.J. Charlie works for Reade Manufacturing Co. in Lakehurst, N.J. Now back to Sue . . . she and Tony are living in North Carolina, on an estate surrounded by fields, barns, horses, tennis courts . . . not a bad life. Sue is working for an architectural firm, and Tony is going to grad school in child psych.

Sara Ingram is going to NYU Business School for an M.A. in arts administration. She attended a Winterthur seminar this past summer.

Carol Kennedy and a friend have just bought a 2½ story gambrel colonial — as she puts it — with great potential (128 Eliot Ave., West Newton, Mass.). Gayle Ridd Wells and Lee had their first baby, Amanda, on April 23. They spend summers in Upton, Me., and would like to find classmates in the area. Nancy Phillips and Keith Peoples are still living the life of a commuter marriage, but hoping for changes soon. She points out that we graduated all of seven years ago! (I knew that because I only have three years to go before our 10th when we vote in a new secretary . . .)

Sue Dampier King and Tom (43110 Starr St., Fremont, Calif.) arrived at the reunion as a moon trip stop. They were married May 20, and were attended by Tara Sartorius (4087 D State St., Santa Barbara, Calif.), Peggy Partridge Johnson (224 E. Elizabeth St., Fort Collins, Colo.) and Laura Schultz (101 Middlefield Rd., Palo Alto, Calif.). They travelled for two months in the U.S., covered 16,000 miles and camped in some of the best areas of their 38-state tour. Tom is a student in accounting while Sue works as a researcher in a pharmaceutical company. Didi Salling LaRoche and Jean Rappaport DeVincentis were at the reunion, too, although I didn't see them in the crowds. Didi and Bobby bought Bobby's grandparents cape with garden and barn in South Lawrence and are about to buy another on Goose Rocks Beach in Kennebunkport, Me., where Didi has always gone in the summer. They're to have a second child in mid-October! Eric is now 15 months old.

Stacy Milton Watson and John (4534 Country Club Rd.) moved to Winston-Salem, N.C., so that John can attend grad school at Wake Forest. They are extremely anxious to get back to the Northeast — already! (Stacy wrote a very funny letter re: southerners and the South, which I can sympathize with entirely, but which I won't quote here because I am not allowed more than 500 words per issue.) She saw Debra Pope McCall and Bob who are moving to Wilmington, N.C., where Bob will be working in an architectural firm.

Mary Anna Sullivan is in her third year of med school at Columbia and doing clinical work. She's delivering babies among other things. More exciting is her engagement to Joel Epstein.

Sarah Gay Stackhouse is working at EEA Inc. in Arlington, Va., as a project manager while Charlie finishes his last year at med school. They hope to move to New England for his residency. Sarah spent an evening with Karen Ho while on a three-day recruiting trip. Karen is living in the Big Apple and working for Morgan Guaranty Trust. Cait Owen was married June 17, at the Log Cabin. Peggy Partridge Johnson and

Rick are in Colorado where Peggy is seamstress, as there are no zoology jobs. She's doing a lot of yoga and needlepoint on the side.

Also at reunion were Cathy Gilman, El. Bradshaw, Selma Hershfield, Cindy Johnson, Judy Fletcher, Joan Liversidge, Jenny Marti, Denise Mallen, Debra Sammataro, Parnigan Teal (!), and Mary McCabe. There was much going on and some confusion as to what was to do what, and no one took notes on addresses and occupations.

Sue McCouch is back from Uruguay where she spent a year and a half as receptionist, model, TV commercial star . . . what next? She visited me briefly, after seeing Heidi Kropp Rubel, Bill and their two children, now aged 2½ and ¾. Sue is happy to be out of Uruguay and has incredible stories of John Edwards and her escapades. John is hitchhiking through the Amazon! and they plan to go out west for grad school some time in the near future. Heide and her family are doing well, looking for a buyer for the beautiful house Bill built, chopping wood and baking bread. Heide is working part time as the librarian for a nearby prep school.

Shelby Salmon Hodgkins (17 Hix Ave. Rye, N.Y.) and Charlie are expecting a baby some time next spring. Apparently Mary McCabe didn't get her law degree so enough for Shelby to do paralegal work for her. Charlie and Shelby spent June in Scotland. Mary does have her law degree, however, and is with the Boston firm of Connelly and Johnson. If you need a good lawyer, she can be reached at 617/723-1699. Mary reports that Debby Sammataro was married October 17, 1978, in Cochran Chapel.

Ruth Raser Timbrell wrote saying that she had just come back from Paraguay, Chile, Argentina and Uruguay and expect to be in Brazil until summer of '79 when Carey will start grad school in the USA. They are expecting their first child in May or April and Ruth says she's been getting practice with children by teaching Brazilian children English.

Sally Browning spent two months traveling out west with a friend. She's in her second year of med school and in her words "looking forward to Thanksgiving when we get our little white jackets and begin to spend two days a week in clinical work."

Nancy Cohen is in New Mexico earning her master's degree in fine arts in a special photography program. She was one of only four people accepted this year.

Phew! I think that's it. I apologize to those at the reunion whose news I didn't get. Don't feel slighted but do write. Best to all.

72

PHILLIPS

Sam Buttle

250 Riverside Dr. #3

New York, NY 1002

Full of newsy tidbits this month. Jac Zamboni was married in June to Nancy Connolly, Yale '77, and is now a Teaching Fellow at PA in music. Sing, Jack, sing. Doug Billman is now a Marketing Rep. for the F. Lauderdale Strikers of the NASL. Previously he worked for the Washington Capitals of the NHL. Lew Howes and Dave Bell are the Primas for the Joe Bozo Band out in California, and Tad Sullivan's name is connected with theirs, for reasons I've forgotten. Chris Haney '73 gave me this information one night in New York to insure himself a place in my notes. We were with

Jimmy Armstrong at the time. Jimmy is insane.

Great has been my correspondence. Joe Valencic dares Dick Green to pronounce the following Yugoslavian town: Ljubljana. I hope Dick breaks his jaw. Joe works in Cleveland for the Western Reserve Historical Society and does alumni work for PA. He also says hello to Gus Smith. I don't. I do say hello to Joseph Wah Chan, who kindly wrote me and explained who he was. Unfortunately I still don't know who he was. He is a graduate of Columbia '77. All I ask is why there's no picture of him in the '71-2 Address Book.

Mike McDonnold is a Lt. learning to fly helicopters for the Navy. He and I are leaving for Angola next month. Doug Suisman works for an architect in NYC and does a bit of writing on the side. Sigh. Mark Gillespie is a 2nd Lt. in the Army, Armor and Cavalry Branch. Through the service he's been to Australia, Germany, Pago Pago, Scotland, Spain, and Turkey; fenced and galloped on horses; been an airborne Ranger and a Green Beret; and is studying Russian and Egyptian. Maybe the adverts are right and the Army really is an Adventure.

Last and least is Pete Klosowicz, engineer for Public Service Electric and Gas in Newark, N.J. He asks if Bill Pruden is the force behind Bill Bradley. (Flash: Tad Spurgeon just shot R.P. Warren in the stomach on the steps of the Louisiana Senate.)

72

ABBOT

Martha Rogers was married to James Scully of North Andover in June. Martha is a medical secretary with New England Neurological Assoc. in No. Andover. Her husband is principal of Hennessey School in Lawrence.

Consuelo de Silvia is working as a part-time disc jockey at WHEB-FM (100 on your dial) in Portsmouth, N.H., from 6 p.m. to midnight Saturdays and 7 p.m. to midnight on Sundays. She can be heard in Boston! She stumbled into the job when selling a synthesizer-jingle package to WHEB last fall. She received one month's training, was handed the controls in February of 1978 and was told "Sink or swim, kid." She is afloat and having a great time at it. So catch the "Connie Silva" show on weekends . . . WHEB-FM 100.

73

ABBOT

Noreen Markley
107 E. Spring #13
Oxford, OH 45056

More exciting news from the June reunion. Anne Spader had come back from Europe and was working with the Boston Symphony at Tanglewood. Nancy Clifton was house-sitting in Hanover and was hoping for a job in Lebanon (N.H.?) with the Regional Planning Commission. Mindy Feldman graduated from U. Penn and is the Sales Director of the International House of Philadelphia; visitors are welcome. Dorinda Davis is engaged, and a legal assistant in New York City.

Patience Horton is an Administrative Assistant for the Boston Symphony Orchestra; she can be contacted at Symphony Hall. (Seems to be a popular employer.) Dee

Delucia is at the Lahey Clinic in Boston as a medical technician in the hematology lab; she lives in Andover and welcomes visitors. Jane Cashin is working in Brookline, Mass., as a nurse.

For more job news, Aina Allen is with a Lawrence newspaper, no doubt a candidate for a Pulitzer. Barbara Contarino is teaching in Andover. Kim Grecoe Sherwood (she's been married since I last saw her.) is working in Baltimore. Abbie Owen was spending time at work for the Search and Rescue Program. Jane Pugh works near Youngstown, Ohio, as a security consultant for Westinghouse.

Susan Urie was hired to work at The Berkshire Hotel in NYC. Christina Landry informed me in a recent letter. Another NYC person's face caught my eye when I was leafing through a magazine: Marcia McCabe was in an ad for Arthur Murray. Charlotte Mason said she saw Marcia on a magazine cover. So the class of '73 seems to be employed and enjoying their jobs for the most part. There might be one exception: Kim Whittemore seems to be training to be some kind of government spy so that I was not told if she enjoyed the work or not — state secret, I guess.

Laurie Woodworth Gilligan and Matthew welcomed a son, Thomas William II, on Aug. 29. Elizabeth Berry is working for an insurance brokerage in New York City. Her company represents Lloyd's of London.

Catharine von Klemperer is a reporter for the *Daily Hampshire Gazette* in Northampton, Mass., covering college and university issues . . . everything from their sports events, graduations, budgets, faculty contracts, and distinguished visitors. Cathy says she has never worked harder or enjoyed work more than now. She adds "I wish people would write more often. 'Busy, busy' is no excuse."

Although Marcia and I tried to talk to the people from our class whom we recognized (that was a task to tell who was who after five years), I know we missed some people. Please write one of us and tell us any news of yourselves or any other Andoverites. For those of us who did make the reunion, it was lots of fun to discover that everything and everybody had not changed as much as we expected.

75

Margot Kent
301 Lockhart Hall Princeton Univ.
Princeton, NJ 08540

The Bicentennial Celebration was a great time to catch up on the activities of classmates and companions from years past. So there is lots of news this time, sort of jumbled together — thanks for writing and coming to Andover last June.

Sarah Gates has been studying at Dartmouth last spring and summer and has returned to Bowdoin this fall. Mary Washburn was in London last year studying towards a degree in religion from Bowdoin. Brad Marvin will be Battalion Commander of ROTC at Penn this year while majoring at Wharton. Lisa Bennett dropped into Princeton last March on her way to Europe and we spent an afternoon enjoying a cool spring day. She'll be back at Colo. College majoring in the natural sciences this year. Dennis Pratt transferred from Northwestern to U. of Colo. and is majoring in psych and the good life. Tom Meredith, through with Stanford in three years, got his expenses paid for an engineering interview and included the

Celebration in his trip East. Paul Murray, also at Stanford, missed the June bash for exams. Great disparity here!

Jonathan Alter has worked hard for the *Crimson* at Harvard and went to Washington working for one of Carter's speechwriters this summer. Jon Stein was last seen in the Old Gym hugging a reeling wine bottle. Nick Kimball was in Germany for the summer. Matt Finnie was working for an oil company in Louisiana for the summer. Mike Galvin worked for the Bronxville Zoo over the summer and after another year at Hamilton he will try for veterinary school at Cornell. Tim Hofer took a year off last year working in N.H. government and skiing. Paul Penniman has graduated from Hopkins in three years and will be teaching secondary school math in the D.C. area this fall.

Jennifer Bishop was photo editor of the newspaper at Hopkins and now what? Tim Rich was interning with the House Banking and Finance Committee in Washington. His work focused on NYC's fiscal crisis. Joe Nicolosi took a term off from Dartmouth this year to work in the Mary Hitchcock Hospital. Next year, following in the footsteps of Randy Carroll '74, he will captain Dartmouth's riflery team.

Carroll Coward spent the summer working in the accounting department of a New York brokerage firm. She's an econ major at Franklin and Marshall. She mentioned that Chip Marks and Lloyd Yu both transferred. To where? Dan Thomas studied at Waseda Univ. in Tokyo last year. Frank Skokan is bubbling along at Ohio Wesleyan with theater, lax and frats. George Mann is back at Brown after two years off. Lori Gross is running cross-country competitively and applying to medical school. Mari Wellin had a super time studying in Vienna last year with 150 other Americans including Zareen Mirza and Pam Yameen. Stephanie Curtis was studying in Rome and hopefully she and Mari will graduate from Kenyon in '79. Mari bumped into a distinguished Leo Coupe in a Paris restaurant, and George Cogan visited Vienna on a study break from Milan, Italy. Jody Harrison was on a dig in South France and is very happy at Williams.

Hope that the fall is crisp and exciting, whatever shore you are on. Do write.

77

Gay Macomber
HB 3200 Dartmouth
Hanover, NH 03755

"You must want to fly so much that you are willing to give up being a caterpillar."

"You mean to die?" asked Yellow?

"Yes and No," he answered.

"What looks like you will die but what's really you will still live. Life is changed not taken away. Isn't that different from those who die without ever becoming butterflies?"

On July 24 Steve Harris '77 died in a car accident near Portland, Me. Quoting his father, "He had so much to offer, . . . I think the world lost something too."

Thankfully there were those of us in the world who were lucky enough to gain from sharing time with him at Andover.

I heard from many people this summer about their lives and changes beyond Andover. In response to three "options" in a letter from me, Benjy Swett revealed that he is alive and living well on rye with plenty of mustard. Isabel Schaff groans at being dead from too much good living. She is presently

finishing work as production manager at Duke Union Cable TV and then plans to hit "the Mean old world" for awhile after Christmas. Hunt Richardson returns to Academia at Princeton after a year working in a New York law firm and at the United Nations during General Assembly. Walker Stevenson had a "great year off" from working for commercial fishermen to being assistant tech director at the National Playwrights Conference. Libby Hoagland has been managing a senatorial campaign which has been "fascinating, . . . educational and even dangerous." Presently existing on E 13th in NYC are Tom Hartman and John Nordell. John, as a camera salesman will possibly be playing with the "working on Madison Ave." scene through next year then back to California. California enveloped Debbie Bedford as she worked as an intern in Sacramento for Brown's Energy Advisor. Nancy Cooper reports that she is surviving and following the Navy ROTC Program at RPI. Rick Lopez had a "too good" freshman year at RPI, bearing the title of "Class President."

Sixty hour summer work weeks are driving Lori Wroble happily back to Amherst where she swam on the swim team and had a "fantastic" year. She adds that Cynthia Wiley will be attending Smith this year after spending last year in Saudi Arabia.

Driving cross country Carrie Cunningham reunited in Colorado with John Chamberlain, Chelsea Congden and Steve Wilson. Susan Jameson was also working in Colorado with Hallidie Grant. Ellen Jewett spent the summer working (?) with Jackie Bracy in L.A.

Judy Mathewson wrote that she was planning on reuniting in Buzzard's Bay at Donna Fernandes' house, along with Susan Goldberg, who after "thriving" at Stanford and teaching tennis in Texas, was coming back East for a visit. I am informed that Jeremy Orgel's fame is thriving at Columbia due to a dynamite all-night jazz spot on WKCR, listened to by much of NYC.

Rob Canning wrote long ago of disappointments at Columbia but also of thrills and fantasies with Music, the city and the family of Emile Zen.

Boo Wilson is enjoying life and living in an apt. at UVA with Rolf Lundberg. He spends much time playing with the lights at Culbrech Theatre and trying to figure out how to get credits for such activities. Phil Balshi is living with Howie, Joe and Jim, three priest missionaries. He has been teaching in Bogota, Colombia, and seems to be doing, learning, seeing incredible things and stretching beyond the dribble of "pressures and problems of the Dartmouth Harvard sort."

Andy McCarthy has also been learning from other strains of life as he spent most of the summer in a wholesale warehouse, unloading trucks and getting things out of stock — "tough stuff and intellectually demanding . . ." Peter Crowley is spending the year in Brazil studying Arab assimilation there.

And still others of us are just hanging out working out our own assimilations to life, school time off, etc. Liz Laverack is having a happy time working in N.H. after some time following a different lifestyle in Newfoundland. Buck Burnaman reports death from too much good living but attests to belief in reincarnation and hopes of starting the weekends on Thursday this year rather than Wednesday.

Thanks to so many who replied to my attempt at correspondence.

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Martha P. Hill
Hinman Box 1381
Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

With all of us in new environments and meeting different people, it's nice to know what our Andover friends have been doing. From what I've heard, it sounds as if everyone had a great summer doing various things.

At the beginning of the summer, the Girl's Varsity Crew, comprised of Barb Trafton, Ann Strayer, Lucy Schulte, Kim Ellison, Sara Cox, Chris McCarthy, Tia Doggett, Kathy Lyons, and coxswain Esther Chernak, flew to Seattle for the U.S. National Title. They did extremely well, winning a 3rd in the 8's, 1st in the Pair (Barb and Tia), and a 4th in the 4's. Making the U.S. National Team, Barb, Ann, Tia, and Kathy, flew to Belgrade, Yugoslavia, and competed against many other countries. Esther spent the rest of the summer working in the Summer Session Office. Lucy competed in the U.S. Sports Festival in Colorado Springs, Colo., as a sculler and won 2nd place. Europe managed to attract other people too. Chris Bonbright and John Starosta had "a fantastic and outrageous time" roaming around the European countryside. I was surprised to receive a postcard from Steve Bakalar who at the time was traveling in Spain and France. (So much for instructing tennis in Vt!) Alec Fraser spent a good part of the summer sailing and enjoying the superb weather and sights of Greece.

Back in the States, Greenough Nowakowski was working on consumer and nutrition issues in Washington, D.C., and nearby, working in a research center for the National Zoo was John Moynihan. Genoa Shepley took courses at Duke University, and Merri Crawford was matting and researching a collection at the Sunrise Art Gallery in Charleston, W.V. Kirk Doggett worked at a fish market in Chatham, Mass. Lisa Chedel developed a case of Mono and spent the rest of the summer recovering from it! Leslie Swensrud did intensive studying in German to prepare for her year abroad. Ann Newhall had many interesting and amusing experiences waitressing at Eileen Darling's, in Rhode Island. Maureen Walsh, who was also waitressing, saw Charlie Schueler walk in one day with some of his friends from Maine. Lisa Tavenner, who was working in Boothbay, Me., reports she saw Putsy (Mary) Cahill and Laura Begien who were working nearby. Steve Steckel was a member of the stage crew at the Chautauqua Institute amphitheatre. He informed me that the concerts were excellent and he is keeping up his Ultimate Frisbee. Bill Vandeverter and Nick Stoneman were camp counselors in New Hampshire. Jenny Brown was also in New Hampshire building a house with her brother and bought a goat named Cloe. In the Midwest, I saw a lot of Jim Phelps, who was working for Aldridge Electric, Rick McNeerney, who was instructing tennis at Westmoreland Country Club, Steve Schwartz '77, and John Vail '79. Peter Williams worked on an oil rig, and Peter Warren and Mike Cannell drove out west and visited Caroline Sheahan in Wyoming. Arienne (Dwee) Dwyer had an excellent summer kayaking, caving, and technical climbing in Wyoming and Asheville, N.C.

Well that's it for the summer news. Please let me know what you and fellow classmates are doing this fall. Take care and enjoy yourselves! — Martha

FACULTY EMERITI

Robert Mayna
10 Appletree La.
Andover, MA 018

Greetings from your new secretary. I hope that you will all send me news of your activities so that I can try to live up to the high standards set by Alex Gibson.

This assignment was given me late August — thus I did not search for new tidbits from the many Emeriti who were on campus for the Bicentennial Celebration. It was a pleasure to see Emory Basford and chat with Shorty Follansbee about old time especially baseball.

Many Emeriti took part in the seminar held on that weekend. Dick Pieters discussed "The Computer and the Teaching of Mathematics in Secondary School." Bart Hayes was a member of the panel discussing "Art and Technology: Can the Man-made World Be Better than the Garden of Eden?" Hart Leavitt took part in "The Range of Satire: A Introduction to Vice and Folly." Finally there was the all-Emeriti Seminar on "Master Teachers: What Were My Primary Goals as Teacher at Abbot/Phillips Academy?" The panel consisted of Germaine Arosa, Carolyn Goodwin, Alston Chase, James Grew and yours truly.

This summer we were privileged to have luncheon guests St. Len and Maja Jamski in lovely chalet in Medomak, Me., where we found Len making a splendid recovery from the open-heart surgery he underwent in May. Under Maja's careful supervision he'll be back on the golf course before they head south to Ocala, Fla., later this fall.

We also visited Bill and Evelyn Bennett in their new Kennebunk home. They are now touring Arizona and New Mexico, but expect they will be home for the Andover Exeter football game. We learned that Floy and Sarah Humphries had sold their home in Naples, Fla., and built a new home in Kennebunk. Now they will winter in Kennebunk and summer on Heron Island. That shouldn't be too long a trip, Floyd!

Alston Chase came to After-Math, our summer home in Wolfeboro, N.H., for lunch in July. He continues to lead a very busy life — taking care of his house and pet, gardening, and canning along with a very full social calendar.

A nice letter from Elise Eades tells of her enjoyment of the leisurely life in Williamsburg, Va., and of visits with Louise Benton in Charlottesville and Williamsburg.

We welcome Steve and Stephanie Sorotz now residents of Centerville, Mass., to the Emeriti group. They were on campus for the reception for new faculty at the opening of the school year.

We are sorry to have to report the deaths of two former faculty members. Doug Dunbar who was on the staff from 1942 until his retirement in 1958, died of a heart attack on September 20. Joseph Staples, a member of the French department from 1941 to 1950, passed away in August. We extend our sincere sympathy to the families of these two former colleagues.

According to the April 1978 *Country Journal* with whose permission we reproduce the back cover photo: "On August 20, 1922, Ken Minarc, a Brown University student, posed for a friend's camera, balancing on a precipice just behind the Old Man of the Mountain, in Franconia Notch, N.H. The distance down: 1,100 feet."

SOME QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ABOUT THE ANDOVER POOLED INCOME FUND

1. *What is the Andover Pooled Income Fund?*

It operates much like a mutual fund in that gifts made to it are commingled for investment purposes and the donor, or beneficiaries named by the donor, receives a proportionate share of the income earned by the Fund. It is unlike a mutual fund in that the donor irrevocably transfers assets to the Fund and thereby gives up the right to redeem or transfer his share in the Fund. Since it was established in December, 1974, gifts to the Andover Pooled Income Fund have totalled over \$200,000.

2. *In what way does participation in the Pooled Income Fund constitute a gift to Andover?*

Andover receives an amount equal to the donor's share in the Pooled Income Fund upon the death of the donor or the other beneficiaries named by the donor. This amount is called Andover's remainder interest.

3. *How is the Pooled Income Fund administered?*

The Connecticut Bank and Trust Company of Hartford is trustee of the Andover Pooled Income Fund. It is one of the largest commercial banks in New England and manages the assets of more than 200 charitable organizations across the country.

4. *How is income paid by the Fund?*

The donors or beneficiaries named by the donor receive income payments on a quarterly basis. The Andover Pooled Income Fund is currently earning approximately 7% after deducting expenses for the administration of the Fund.

5. *In what form are gifts made to the Pooled Income Fund?*

Gifts may be made in cash or in securities. The minimum gift accepted to the Fund is \$5000. The Fund may not accept gifts in the form of tax exempt securities.

6. *What are some of the tax implications of making a gift to the Andover Pooled Income Fund?*

When making a gift of cash or appreciated securities held for a year or more, the donor is entitled to a charitable deduction on his or her federal income tax return equal to Andover's remainder interest.

The amount of that charitable deduction is determined by IRS tables and depends on the number, age and sex of income beneficiaries named by the donor and on the return of the Fund. For example:

Approximate Charitable Tax Deduction for \$10,000 Gift		Single Income Beneficiary	
\$2,474		Male, Age	50
\$1,774		Female	50
\$3,729		Male	60
\$2,898		Female	60
\$4,426		Male	65
\$3,626		Female	65
\$5,154		Male	70
\$4,473		Female	70
		Two Income Beneficiaries	
\$ 926		Male, 50/Female, 45	
\$1,718		Male, 60/Female, 55	
\$2,285		Male, 65/Female, 60	
\$2,979		Male, 70/Female, 65	

If a gift to the Andover Pooled Income Fund is made in the form of appreciated securities held for a year or more, the donor does not have to pay a capital gains tax. In making a gift of low-income, highly appreciated securities, the donor can often increase the income he or she receives as well as realize substantial tax savings.

7. *Can participation in the Andover Pooled Income Fund count as a gift to the Bicentennial Campaign?*

Yes. If the donor names no more than two income beneficiaries and if both beneficiaries are 60 years of age or older, a gift to the Andover Pooled Income Fund will be counted at full value. Otherwise, the Bicentennial Campaign will credit an amount equal to Andover's remainder interest.

8. *How can I obtain further information about the Andover Pooled Income Fund?*

If you are interested in making a gift to the Andover Pooled Income Fund, you should read the Disclosure Statement describing the Fund in greater detail. It can be obtained by writing Ann W. Caldwell, Associate Secretary of the Academy, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. 01810 or calling 617/475-3400, ext. 161.



Who? Where?

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Cover: Richard Graber's camera catches the communication between teacher and beginning student as Physics and Biology Instructor Hilda Whyte helps Constantina Gerosideris, a ninth grader from Lowell, Mass., master basic laboratory skills.

Photography: 3, 4, 5, Richard Graber; 6, George MacNaughton; 8, Susan McCaslin; 9, Charles Collier; 12, Graber; 13, Ann Strayer '78; 14, Graber; 16, Bryan Eaton, *Lawrence Eagle-Tribune*; 17, Elizabeth Voelker; 18, Graber; 19, George Parker '79; 32, *The New Englander*; 43, Helen Eccles.

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Pushing fundamentals

by Helen M. Eccles

We hear a fair amount about where Andover's advanced courses can take able students—directly into sophomore courses at any college—but less about where departments' courses meet the entering Andover student.

But there has been a noticeable shift of attention by academic chairmen and departmental wheel-horses. "There is a new and real concern of senior faculty, who usually teach upper-level courses, with the introductory courses in their departments," claims History Instructor Thomas Lyons. "There is a new concentration on students getting the skills and tools right in the beginning. This may be the final wind blowing from 'back to basics,' a focus on fundamental skills. It may blow some of our fancy electives' right out of the curriculum." Lyons is a member of the Curriculum Committee that will meet daily this summer and bring in academic policy recommendations next fall, but that is in the future. Here he is talking about a movement initiated within several departments, an increased sense of need to meet incoming students at their competence level and make sure they acquire the fundamentals for more advanced study.

One department put its introductory course front and center some years ago, and still stands firmly behind that philosophy today, according to Art Department Chairman Robert Lloyd.

The English Department perhaps inadvertently helped blow in the wind of the "back to basics" movement in 1975, making waves in

Visual Studies at Andover

by Robert Lloyd

Forty percent of Andover students are new to the school each year, and by the end of the year most of them have taken Visual Studies, a ten-week diploma requirement and prerequisite for all other art courses. Fresh from other schools, they find that art at Andover is different. Many know the obvious differences before they arrive—an endowed gallery of American art, a large art center, an exceptionally broad selection of courses—and indeed consider them among the many special attractions of the school. But there are deeper differences, too, which surprise—a seriousness about art, an intensity, a level of expectation. "Hardest course I've ever taken except maybe History 35," says one of my architecture students in a course evaluation. Yes, art is hard, and the first taste students have of Andover art comes in Visual Studies.

In art, Andover went back to basics in 1958, when Diz Bensley '43 and Gerry Shertzer organized a course, then called Studio Art, taken by most uppers, which com-

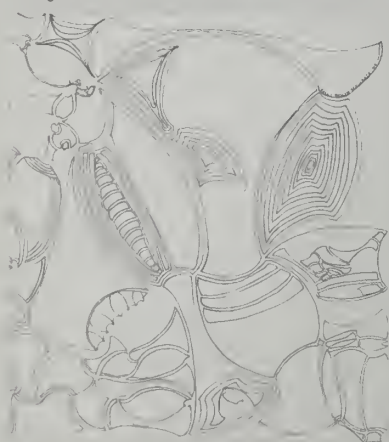
bined four elements: two-dimensional studies, three-dimensional design, photography, and history. The structure has changed a bit over the years, but the essentials remain, as does the goal: to rearrange a person's perceptual priorities, to give himself the experience of turning himself over to his eyes, of allowing the universe to assert its own order. The trained eye looks with a special intention, and the person with visual training acts differently toward his environment from the person without.

Even on the surface, Visual Studies come as a shock. First, there is art homework (art *homework?*). Second, the homework is hard, time-consuming. Third, it is thoroughly criticized—for all to see—and evaluated. Fourth, the course moves fast. Fifth, most students find that they can do it, may even want to go on in art—not because they consider themselves artists or designers, but because they are hooked. They are working, and it works. So, some of the secret is tempo, momentum, often revved up from a standstill or from mild stirrings of curiosity.

What are some of the basic visual experiences? First off, there is the phenomenon of *line*. Although a line is not a simple thing at all—as any mathematician can tell you—it has these characteristics of beginningness: we can draw a line quickly and simply, the result comes directly from our own motions, the result is something clear, has many possible functions (many of them full of meaning), and lines can be assembled one by one into increasingly complex visual systems. Yet in its execution, the line is a traveling point: it is made at the center of our field of vision, over a small area.

In contrast to line, the second basic visual phenomenon which we isolate consists of the perception of the interactions between areas of color, including black and white. Any visual field taken as a whole consists only of areas of color, although we have a tendency to focus on small portions of the field at a time, and to simplify its qualities. Exercises in color change, identifying components of mixtures, creating transparency illusions, “real” mixes and figure-ground ambiguities show students how they interact with their visual environment, imposing perceptions such as color constancy (we “see” an apple as red, where in a particular light it may actually “be” orange) or dividing the visual universe into figures and backgrounds (whereas nature knows no back-

Sally R. Schwartz '81



Donald McCubbin '79

grounds). Our seen environment has its own priorities. What are they? We can see them only by broadening and sensitizing our seeing.

When we get to the three-dimensional areas of perception, the experience becomes extended in time. Our visual experience does not consist of a sequence of still shots in quick succession, like a film, but is constantly changing and is organically imbedded in our total experience. Seeing is a result of where we place our bodies, how we schedule the use of our time, how we organize our environment, the degree to which we carry forward our intention, and many other factors which are not directly connected to our eyeballs. In the three-dimensional exercises, more than in the earlier ones, the materials fight back; the simplest tasks require more time, and one has to move around, to collect materials, to arrange one's time and tools, to use different machines, to look at one's work from many angles. More profoundly, in the three-dimensional area of perception, one must deal with elements of one's environment which are literally invisible: space, interior volume, the strength of materials, weight, function or purpose, the expenditure of energy. Some of the compound uses of the word “see” come to mind: seeing about, seeing after, seeing into, seeing to, and seeing

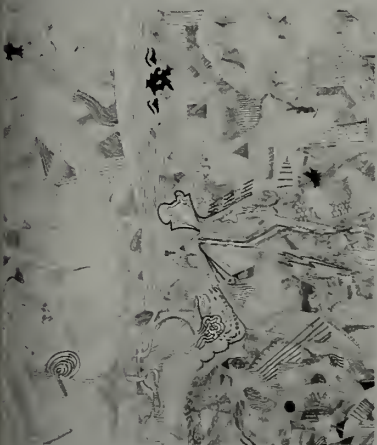
through—in its several meanings.

The final category of basic study is represented by our photography program. Setting aside quarrels about photography as a medium compared to other media, the interest we have in photography comes from the recognition that what we see at any moment depends in large part on where we are. Photography gets students out of the classroom, off the campus, looking at environments and pieces of environment which are new to them and foreign to the school. The photograph represents an intersection of the visual arts—in the person of the photographer—with a total situation at a moment in time. Two or three kinds of perception are involved which are added to our list of basics. First, to see, one must go elsewhere, camera in hand, always seeking something which has not yet been seen. Photography doesn't start in the darkroom, it starts with the photographer moving, searching, and this requires a different state of mind from that of the painter. Second, the intent of the photograph is first a kind of total communication, a sharing of total perception. Questions of composition are secondary, subordinate, although critical. The value of the photograph lies completely in the image, in contrast with other media in which the material itself, or the idea, or some more obscure function may dominate. Third, photog-

aphy encourages an experimental mentality—many attempts, lots of discards—and as such reflects the accidents and fluctuations of our daily experience more consistently than some other media. In viewing photographs in the student show, one of the most interesting parts of the experience is to imagine yourself being there, wherever the photographer was, and thereby sharing some of the increase in responsiveness he/she experienced.

If one measures the success of Visual Studies by the number of students who elect to move on in art, the course succeeds: seventy percent of our graduating seniors who have taken the course take at least one additional elective. If one refers to judge by the quality of work in the student shows, it is high. Teachers from other schools have remarked on an "Andover style," recognizable by its intellectual and visual intensity, as well as a high level of craftsmanship. Of course, between an introductory course and the products of our advanced courses—which might be taken to define the beginning and end points of our program—lie many hours of thought and labor from students and teachers. But even in the most advanced courses, we return again and again to the elements of seeing and working laid down in Visual Studies, turning them over, combining and recombining. Their integrity is solid, their versatility as basic as seeing itself.

William Schultz '79



French Department Chairman Catherine Kirkland

Newsweek ("Why Johnny Can't Write") and later in *Time* ("High Schools in Trouble") cover stories, with Andover's required English Competence Course in reading and writing. For incoming lowers, uppers and seniors, this is still the department's introductory course, although it has been modified by experience. (*Bulletin*, spring '75).

This year, English Department Chairman K. Kelly Wise says the news in introductory courses is the work being done by Instructor William Brown '34 with a reading and writing course for juniors, and by Paul Kalkstein '61, Elwyn Sykes and Jon Stableford '63 in an introductory course at the other end: a competence class for a group of postgraduates and new seniors.

Most of the juniors are thought not ready for Competence. Although a bit skeptical about this, Bill Brown has devoted much energy in the last half dozen years to shepherding them through a ninth-grade course in Perception & Expression. Simultaneously, he has been redesigning the course to give it more literary content and more emphasis on the powers of reasoning and abstraction. "The core of P & E is the belief that you have to perceive something before you can

express it, and the very act of writing it down sharpens your perception," says Brown.

Paul Kalkstein explains that English 300, a new course for new seniors and PG's, is meant to be a compression of Competence, aimed at a more mature level for these students, plus as much of the Literature sequence as the teachers can fit in. "It's tailored to the needs of the particular students in the course—as much grammar and usage as they need. The students write at least twice a week, and read short stories, drama and poetry and some novels. These students didn't experience a difficult academic discipline in their previous school and they want it now. Of all the kids at PA, their motivation is the strongest. They really want to learn, but not for the purest reasons, not for learning's sake itself; they are interested in College Boards."

The seven French instructors who have tried it are enthusiastic about "la methode de francais," Andover's first completely new approach to the teaching of beginning French since James Grew initiated the "direct method" in the forties.

"La methode" is a first-year

French program, developed by Pierre Capretz and a group of fellow professors at Yale, which attracted Hale Sturges' interest last year. "Our basic approach hasn't changed in materials or teaching," Department Chairman Catherine Kirkland points out, "but the style is different. The movement is superficial, but superficial things are terribly important, when they make the essential things more palatable."

Item: there is no textbook. Each Monday, students receive another weekly packet of multilithed materials—a lesson-story with supporting materials—illustrated humorously to engage the students' interest and aid their understanding. But first, the instructor presents the story material visually, through a set of slides, and also aurally at the same time. This forces students to associate the new French words they hear directly with actualities they see on the slides—actions, persons, objects, situations—instead of with English translations. What's more, there is no French-English lexicon in the printed lesson packet; students know that if they don't listen well, they can't easily just look up the words later. The class does not repeat or memorize. Phonetics and grammar are explained, and each day the students are asked to manipulate the vocabulary and do new things with it, such as theater bits based on the original story, to extend their fluency. A written test comes at the end of the week, but generally more emphasis is placed on the skills of understanding, speaking and reading than on writing. The class meets five times a week with lots of activity, and 60 percent of the homework is done in the language lab.

The History Department is devoting attention and energy to the refinement of a set of introductory history courses in biography. These were instituted a year ago with the aim of giving students the fundamental historical skills considered necessary for upper-level history study: reading in various ways; note-taking, summarizing and

selecting; defining terms; rules of evidence, and writing of well-documented, well-organized, clearly focused essays. Instructor Thomas Lyons, who is directing this effort comments, "We're in our second year of this. It's part of a general 'back to basics' movement that's sweeping the country, from the public schools in Andover and hundreds of other communities to Rosovsky's study of the Harvard core curriculum. It's in the air."

From the early fifties, when the Blackmer curriculum reform reduced PAs four-year history requirement to one senior year of American History, until the early seventies the History Department concentrated its most experienced brains and firepower on courses for Andover's older students, principally the celebrated American History 4. In 1973, History 35 emerged as the new definitive Andover American History course. Taught now to a mixture of two-thirds uppers and one-third seniors, History 35 together with a one-term history elective makes up the

diploma requirement. In 1976, with the bugs pretty well worked out of History 35, Chairman Frederick S. Allis, Jr., '31 asked Lyons, since named his successor to chair a committee to look at the ninth- and tenth-grade levels. The introductory courses in biography were the result. "We tried social science courses for the younger students in the early seventies" says Lyons, "but those didn't work. They didn't have the concepts of time and cause and effect that history does; they're more like a layer of a tree, lifted out of time. Besides, we don't have social scientists on our faculty, we have historians."

"The biographical course was initiated in the late fifties by Scot Royce and picked up in the seventies by Wayne Frederick. It's a good model for an introductory course because it's not abstract, it's crystal clear—a person who was born and who died. It's intrinsically interesting, about flesh and blood individuals, not about an institution like the Bank of the U.S. And

History Instructor Thomas T. Lyons





Physics and Biology Instructor Hilda Whyte

nally, it reaffirms subliminally, that it is individuals who make history. But the primary emphasis of the course is not on content, but on those five skills. I maintain that you could teach these skills with a course on the history of spaghetti, if you had clear objectives and good strategies for reaching them. Not everyone in the department will agree with me!

"We now teach three biography courses—European, U.S. and Asian—and next year it will be two. They all start out with a common introduction, then go off in different directions. First the kids in all the courses read the last thirty pages of Alex Haley's *Roots*, which combines oral tradition, written records and reference to authorities, like the Library of Congress and ethnologists at the University of Wisconsin. From that, I hope, they will learn what evidence is. Then they all see the film, *The Autobiography of Jane Pitman*, a gripping, powerful statement about a black woman who lived from about 1860 to 1963. It brings in the whole subject of point of view, or

assumptions, which any biographer or historian is going to bring to his work. After that the kids in the course write their autobiographies, about 600-800 words. We give them nine questions to think about and also ask them what in this autobiography of a fifteen-year-old is oral tradition, and what is documented. Then the courses go off in different directions, but keep the objective of teaching those five skills.

"We're also hoping in the department to devise a diagnostic test for History 35, to determine whether uppers, particularly new students, are ready to take it that year, or should take one of these History 20 Biography courses first, to develop their historical skills."

"A student goes horizontally, or zigzag, through Andover's science curriculum," says Dr. Ron Minne, the Science Division's chairman. "The field of science doesn't have many sequential courses at the secondary level. You can take biology, chemistry or physics in any order." But there is a methodology funda-

mental to science, which Science Instructor Hilda Whyte teaches in Introduction to the Physical Sciences. She describes the course, which she initiated at Abbot ten years ago, as primarily a lab course emphasizing the tools and techniques of the laboratory, teaching safety principles and giving the ninth graders practice in the necessary manipulative skills of lab work. New this spring is Introduction to the Biological Sciences. Three sections of students are taking this course that prepares for Andover's biology course and the chemistry it requires. One introductory science course, which prepared students for the computational demands of physics and chemistry, has been wiped out, Dr. Minne reports. "The hand calculator made it unnecessary."

Mathematics, on the other hand, is sequential in nature, so Andover's Mathematics Department feels strongly that it must help new students fill any gaps in their mathematical backgrounds immediately, before going on to another topic. This "dentist's" approach—filling mathematical cavities—should save pain, rather than cause it; a deficiency in basic skills may not seem to hurt immediately, but will give real trouble at a later stage. The Math Department offers introductory courses at three different levels in its eight-trimester requirement, which takes a student through algebra, geometry and pre-calculus; the department also has special courses for incoming students at various levels.

It is vitally important to correctly place the 400-odd new students each year in the heavily trafficked maze of math courses at Andover. All newly admitted students get a standard diagnostic test to be self-administered at home. This helps with placement, but more precise information comes from the departmental validating exams, taken in the fall. These handwritten tests grade not just the answer, but the student's method of solving the problems; they validate the algebraic skills the youngster



*Math Department Chairman
Richard Lux*

brings to the school and pick up mis-placement of students in courses; they also give teachers valuable information about weaknesses they can try to strengthen.

Roughly a third of the new students go into a special one-trimester course to strengthen algebraic skills before beginning geometry. Department Chairman Richard Lux reports that this course is not working as well as formerly; some new students' basic skills are so weak that one term isn't long enough to fill in the gaps. "It's not that the students are less able," says Lux, "It's because so much algebra is now taught in the lower grades, when most students are not mature enough to handle abstract concepts, and generalize." But most of Andover's new students enter at the pre-calculus (advanced algebra) level. "Everyone takes Pre-calculus here," Lux reports. "It's the last chunk of our diploma requirement. But we've gotten to the point where we are dissatisfied with the texts that are available. Doug Crabtree, Frank Eccles '43 and Nat Smith are at work now writing new pre-calculus text materials which we hope will accommodate most of our students. We're already using the first term of it this spring."

Three years ago the Music Department changed its diploma

requirement from one trimester of music, in any form the department offered, to Music 20—an historical, theoretical and practical course in basic musical skills. The purpose is to give all Andover students an understanding of music and access to advanced work in the field.

Not everyone takes the course. There is a musical competence test. About 50 percent of Andover students who take it pass up to a more advanced course which then satisfies the requirement—private lessons, Chorus, Fidelio, chamber music, brass ensemble, electronic music, theory courses such as harmony, or a music history course. Those who remain in Music 20 get historical and theoretical work, with homework, four days a week, with Wednesdays as "the practical days"—this means everyone in the class plays the guitar or recorder. Chairman William Thomas says the performance itself is secondary: "There is no concert; it is for the experience of performing, understanding what's involved, the theoretical, physical and tactile experience. A lot of students start with the attitude that music is not important in their lives. They understand a requirement in math or English but not in music. We try to change that. The resistance is less each year and a good number of them become enthusiastic and go on."

Across the disciplines, each of the introductory courses represents an academic department's movement to meet entering students at their level of competence and give them right at the beginning, the skills and tools for serious study in that field. The movement does not concentrate only on younger students; it includes new strategies to determine, and responsibly meet, any deficiencies in the educational background of the many students entering at the eleventh, twelfth and post-graduate levels.

Some departments have devised fairly sophisticated tests to help in this. Instead of the popular "competency tests" to determine if students have learned enough to graduate, these are diagnostic tests, given at entrance, to determine where Andover needs to start with the students, and where to place them in the course of study.

The movement has been stimulated, at least in part, by the knowledge that many students today come to Andover with less academic preparation than twenty years ago. The departments have had to deal with this, and departmental top-to-bottom discussions of educational objectives and strategies are among the beneficial side effects. Another reason for the attention to fundamentals may be economic: the prospect of austerity may well sharpen priorities.

What's going on out there?

Norm Cross '35 and David Kirk '61 on the Campaign Volunteers' Ups and Downs

by Susan McCaslin

Over two years ago Norm Cross and David Kirk agreed to serve as Campaign Area Chairmen—Cross for Cape Cod and Kirk for Boston. Seasoned veterans now, they reflect upon the high points, pitfalls and pratfalls along the Campaign trail.

After selling his food business in Fitchburg "to someone who wanted it more than we did" in 1973, Norm Cross retired and moved to Falmouth, Mass. He and Mrs. Cross built a house overlooking the ocean that includes a small woodworking shop where Cross can often be found in between Campaign forays.

House preservation is both a vocational and avocational interest with David Kirk. A managing director of Boston Financial Technology, he is also only the second owner since 1870 of an early 19th century townhouse on Beacon Hill. According to Kirk, the house served as the headquarters in the 1930's for a WPA job-training project for recent Irish immigrants and Eleanor Roosevelt was on hand to award the first set of diplomas in the backyard.

Bulletin: As an Area Chairman you've had to organize a committee, assign them people to solicit and, finally, lead them in the job of solicitation. Which phase has been the hardest and taken the longest?

Kirk: Pulling the committee together actually took only 2 or 3 weeks. Out of the 30 people that I called, I got 22 volunteers. Raising the money, of course, has been the big task. Probably 75% of my committee, like myself, has never been involved in a capital campaign. At our first meeting people kept asking for formulas. I told them then and many times since that it's perseverance and a personal approach that counts more than anything else. The perseverance aspect is something that a lot of people aren't used to.

Cross: The job of solicitation is the hardest and takes the longest. When I gave my committee their volunteer kits and assignments at our initial dinner in November of '77, my technique was to tell these people that I wasn't going to bother them again until May, and I meant it. I'm not sure that was the best idea. I probably should have bothered them once a month. I'm bothering them more often now, and some of them resent it. But still, I've got to do this, in order to try to finish every pledge card.

Bulletin: A three-and-a-half-year Campaign has a very different dynamic from a short one. How has the length of this Campaign affected the work of your committee?

Cross: Inevitably with a long campaign it's easy to procrastinate. I'm as good at it as anyone and I'm sure my workers are too. You tend to say "Well, what the heck, I've got two more years on this, I've got something that's more important to me today" and you don't make the calls. It probably makes it harder to wind up. But there are advantages as well. It helps people who don't want to be pressured. It gives you a chance to come back to them. And then it makes it possible to give a larger amount, which is important because of the size of the campaign.

Kirk: Well, it's interesting how the length has affected the composition of my committee. Most of them have hung in there despite the fact that I told them we would be done by this time last year. Plus over the last 12 months we've added about 15-20 new committee members and this has created a new enthusiasm for the effort. My Co-Chairman Jean Haley '67, gets around town quite a bit, and in talking with donors she has brought new people in. There's one person that I asked to join the committee at the start

who declined because of his involvement in another capital drive. He offered to help beginning in June of '78. I told him that according to my schedule we should be through then. He then said, "Well, David, if this is your first time doing this, I'll tell you now that you'll probably need my help," and indeed he joined the effort in July. Since that time he has made a commitment himself, undertaken solicitations, sponsored an event for prospective donors and brought in a friend to help solicit parents.

Bulletin: In your solicitation efforts have you found many people who look askance at the \$50 million goal and question the School's need for that much money?

Cross: Probably not enough, actually. A lot of us tend to think the School can do no wrong and we don't really dig into the need as you should to do a really intelligent job. Some people do whistle when they hear the amount. A lot of them have the idea that Andover is one the best endowed schools in the country—"So why do we have to raise all this money?" What they don't understand is that it doesn't automatically follow that the endowment is carrying the load. Inflation has been upon us for awhile, and the need for excellence remains.

Kirk: I really haven't heard any objections myself. Most large institutions are undergoing capital drives that are unprecedented. The newspapers are full of news about private education suffering the burden of rising costs without any support or subsidy from the government.

Bulletin: What considerations weighed most heavily with you in making your own gift?

Cross: Oh, I think everyone wants their school to be as good as possible and to stay on top, but most important for me was my experience at the School and the connec-

tions I've maintained with it. We used to live about 40 miles from Andover, and I was able to go to a lot of my son's athletic activities. Also I was a member of the Alumni Council.

I've always felt Andover was my most pleasant educational experience, better than college. Your friends at prep school stick with you. And these are the impressionable years. If the impression was good, that stays with you too.

So I wanted to do as good a job as I could. The next step was to find the best way to make a gift. Being retired and on a fixed income makes it tough. One of the reasons I almost didn't take on the position of Area Chairman was that I wanted to make a meaningful gift and I didn't see how I could. But the Pooled Income Fund proved to be a natural for me. By taking some of my securities that were not paying much of a return percentage-wise, I could make a meaningful gift and, in this case, double my income.

Kirk: It would be wrong to say the nostalgia wasn't part of it. My experiences at Andover varied. They were good and bad and so forth. But I think the notion of stretch has come from getting to know Andover again, and I've an opportunity to do that—not only through this chairmanship, but through a classmate that teaches at Andover. He's quite a candid person, and I admire him very much.

Bulletin: How has the concept of a stretching gift fared with donors in your area?

Kirk: That's hard! As a result of having it hammered into me verbally and in publications, I certainly try to do it. How many of the people that have given have stretched? I can think of two or three instances among committee members. Beyond that I just can't tell.

Cross: Probably every capital campaign is looking for the stretching gift, whether it's the library or the hospital or whatever. Maybe it wears a little stale after a while. Still, the idea must have appealed to a lot of people, or we wouldn't

Norman Cross '35



at \$33 million. I do know that if you have done as much as you can, you feel satisfied. If you've coughed it off, you don't feel anything.

Bulletin: The Bicentennial Celebration was the chronological centerpiece of this Campaign. What kind of an impact do you think it has made on your efforts?

Kirk: There's no question that when you have a bench-mark or milestone that it heightens the interest. I don't think it's been an overly significant influence for us, but I think it's helped.

Cross: I think it was good to have it as a focal point, and I think a lot of people went back to Andover who wouldn't have otherwise. In any case, we live so close, and we've been there so often that it wasn't a big deal to go back. As it worked out, Mrs. Cross got the flu the first night we were there, so we had to go home. But I heard nothing but good reports about the whole thing.

Bulletin: The word "campaign" conjures up a battle mentality or at the very least has a ring of dead seriousness about it. Do these associations describe your involvement?

Cross: Theoretically, I suppose it's a clash between the people who are doing the soliciting and those who are being solicited. But in a Campaign like this, which is made up of people with a real interest in the project, there's much more opportunity to strike home. Sometimes a person will really surprise the heck out of you!

The other fun thing about it for me is visiting my solicitors—none of whom are my classmates—trying to get to know them a little

bit, and selling them on the idea of doing a good job for the Campaign—number one—and, incidentally, for me.

Bulletin: Joining the graduates of Phillips and Abbot into one alumni body is one desired outgrowth of this Campaign. Do you see any of this happening?

Kirk: Very definitely. I don't know if my Co-Chairman was as enthusiastic when she started out, but she certainly is now. She's been very successful in getting Abbot alumnae to join us—at first skeptically and then energetically. One of our Abbot committee members is now the treasurer of the New England Alumni Association. I don't know how active she was before, even in the Abbot group, but she has become very involved.

Bulletin: What do you see as the aftermath of this Campaign: a better informed, "recharged" alumni group or one so worn out they don't want to hear about Andover for another 20 years?

Cross: A much better informed alumni group and more people interested in the school who maybe have gotten away from any contact with it. I don't see any worn-outs except those at headquarters—maybe Fred Stott '36 and Charlie Collier '67 (the New England Regional Director). Because of the length of the campaign, it's very low-key and low-paced. There's no excuse for any of us being worn out. Maybe we should be worn out, but we ain't. I often tell myself I'm not doing enough.

Bulletin: Knowing all that you do now, would you do this again?

Kirk: I think I was a little naive about the time it would take, but sure, I'd do it again.

Cross: Oh yes, I would because I'm an Andover nut. My father went there, I did and so did my son. We're an Andover family—and that isn't just sentiment.

David Kirk '61



Past into present

by Susan M. Lloyd

Habits die hard. If they're good ones, and they are supported by circumstances, they don't die at all. Lucky for Andover Hill, independent schools can be conservative in the best sense, even while the society that surrounds them dances to every cultural fad and fashion, and the boy-men and girl-women who attend them live some of the most volatile months (or years) of their lives within them.

The habit of independence lay deep in Abbot's bones. Ironically, it was Abbot that could devote all its energies to the "great end and real business of living" for the first half of its long life, while Phillips' academic program, like that of most boys' preparatory schools, was tied to the narrow requirements of Harvard and Yale. And what was the real business of living for women? "A woman should do whatever her talents fit her to do," Harriet Beecher Stowe told Abbot girls in 1853. If the men of Andover town thought this ridiculous (and most did), well then, Abbot would set about developing women's talents after its own fashion. Always, Abbot was polite about it; one would never deliberately offend a gentleman. Yet in crucial ways, men's refusal to take women's institutions seriously allowed female academies to run free of the rigidities inherent in that conservative bastion, the nineteenth century college preparatory school. The early Abbot Academy could not prepare for college because colleges were closed to women. Abbot worked to create an education complete in itself, worth the winning for its own sake.

Curriculum and school social life

were shaped accordingly. "Abbot taught us to be intellectual women," said a graduate of 1870. While a woman must ready herself for any catch or change of fortune, no circumstance (or husband, or gaggle of children) could entirely unmake a well-prepared mind. Are women the carriers of culture, the major conduits of arts and morals from one generation to another, as nineteenth century America insisted they were? Then steep them in art history, in music, in Shakespeare. Teach them botany and astronomy that they may make known to their children the wonders of creation. Toughen them on the intellectual gymnastics of Butler's *Analogy*, and later, William James' *Psychology*, all the while that the college preparatory students in most boys' schools were parsing Latin sentences and memorizing grammar books. Teach them to speak French or German by living with a native speaker in one of the two small "language halls" and speaking a foreign language for at least five hours a day. It was a durable curriculum. Deeply suspicious of credentialism—Principal Emily Means (1898-1912) thought only social climbers needed a college diploma—Abbot's female principals carried their independence from the colleges well into the twentieth century. Abbot was school and college put together for hundreds of young women who stayed through Abbot's difficult Senior year and graduated at 20 or 21 years of age.

Like Phillips Academy, Abbot resisted the whirlwind of change that blew from the progressives in Chicago during the 1920's, wherever it promised to upset ancient commitments to scholarship and solid teaching of academic skills.

Yet the school felt free to embrace whatever was sensible of the progressive techniques, carefully experimenting with those that seemed worth a try. The same process was repeated in the 40's, 50's and 60's and—most daringly—in the 1970's during the last three years of Abbot's independent existence. Always Abbot kept its weather eye on life itself. Uppermost were women's special responsibilities for the next generation; close behind, the demands that real life makes on a woman's capacity to survive and grow as a creative, thoughtful adult even when she lacks the incentives and the structured comforts of a continuous career.

Some habits and traditions, though transformed, remain familiar and valuable today. The "elder daughter of Christian Academies New England," Abbot took its community life seriously. For 140 years, students and faculty marked every special occasion by song and ceremony; daily they renewed the devotion to Christian values through solitary meditation or communal chapel services. This is foreign coin to modern youth, and to many adults as well, who feel uneasy about rituals that seem to force issues of conscience. What survives in today's Andover is our own version of the McKean sisters' "community in Christ": an ideal that commits us to care for individuals even while individuals share responsibility for wholes—for the welfare of dormitory, of cluster, of school—as well as a faith in the basic goodness of each person and a willingness to delight in the surprises of human growth. Decades before Phillips did the same, Abbot established supervised dormitories and a room assignment system that allowed no distinctions between scholarship student and privileged lady's daughter. Even after World War II, Abbot and Phillips differed widely in their approach to community life. The larger school taught drownproofing, said "sink or swim," and then stood lifeguard; the smaller cast rules and behavioral guides like pebbles into the

pool, so many it was hard for those ready for swimming to escape the shallows. The new Andover's federal system represents a median between the two extremes.

One can take legitimate pride in the degree to which Andover Hill in the 1970's has embraced the ideal of a residential school as model for and preparation for life as well as

for college. Merger, and now coeducation, is more than a synthesis of two schools. It is an expression of changed realities, of the converging futures of men and women. Now, in 1979, every young person must prepare to do whatever needs doing, often with no sure idea of what the future will bring. Neither male nor female can count on a

corporate niche; all face the awesome responsibilities of being a good person, a useful person, and probably, a parent. Given these conditions, we are fortunate that one strong female academy's tendencies to independence, to academic excellence, and to deeply felt social commitments have helped to shape the present.

All Abbot Academy alumnae are invited

May 4, 5

to the Sesquicentennial Celebration

of Abbot Academy's first classes (May 6, 1829)

with former Principals, Trustees and Faculty of Abbot,

the Trustees of Phillips Academy

and members of the school community

Friday, May 4:

The program will begin on the Abbot campus with cocktails and dinner at Bertha Bailey House (French House), home of the Abbot Cluster Dean, with former Abbot teachers, Abbot Cluster faculty and student leaders. A student program in the Abbot Chapel will follow.

Saturday, May 5:

On the main campus Saturday morning: a showing of "Here's Andover," and a seminar aimed toward students as well as alumnae and faculty. Sylvia Thayer '54, next year's Dean of the Abbot Cluster, will be moderator of the panel of students, faculty and outside speakers.

Centerpiece of the day: an anniversary luncheon for Abbot alumnae and members of the

school community, including former Abbot Principals, faculty, and Trustees, and the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy. Address by Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer and highlights from *A Singular School*, the history of Abbot Academy, by author Susan Lloyd.

Saturday afternoon:

Dedication of the Abbot Academy Wing of the Athletic Complex, with student dance and gymnastic performances, Abbot physical education faculty, past and present, and the principal donors of the wing.

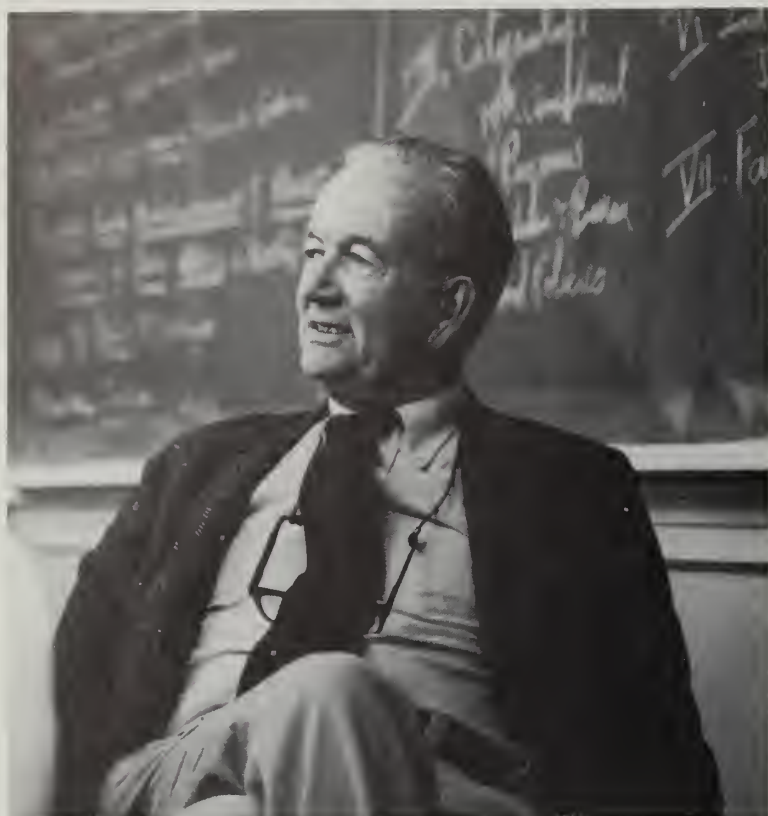
Headmaster and Mrs. Sizer will close the formal Sesquicentennial celebration with a reception at Phelps House at 3 p.m.; the school community will round out the Sesquicentennial by holding Sunday morning worship services in the

Abbot Chapel. The 150th anniversary weekend will feature exhibits, documents and memorabilia of Abbot history and Abbot alumnae exhibits. Virginia Powel's sketch of the Abbot buildings will be available for sale.

The Sesquicentennial program has been planned by a committee of alumnae, faculty and students. According to chairman Mary (Myndie) Howard Nutting '40, "We are trying to accomplish the celebration of Abbot's history, recognizing Abbot's contribution to Andover, and Andover's contribution to Abbot over the years. We want to discuss women's education, its past, present and future, and to make our students aware of the heritage of Abbot Academy that lives as part of the coeducational school today."

RETIREMENTS:

Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31



"Fritz Allis' gift to me was to dispel the notions that the past is old, the present new, and future not yet born. He imparted the historical intuition that lives lived in time are mixed in tenses, voices, numbers, moods, and genders. A class with him was 'Finis Origine Pendet' demonstrated."

So wrote recently Carl Andre '53 of whom Allis had once said, "Carl Andre will either become President of the United States or he will be the first alumnus of Andover to be hanged!" To this Andre added the postscript, "Fritz's prediction for me was typical of his generosity—I've never had the strength of character sufficient for either destiny."

Both parts of Andre's reply speak to the nature of the man who joined the Andover faculty in September of 1936—just in time for the

unlikely sight of Republican Alfred M. Landon standing in a sea of 3,000 sunflowers at the Lawrence Railroad Station—and who retires in June as Chairman of the Department of History and the Social Sciences. One of Andover's truly great classroom teachers, he mixes rigorous demand and scholarship with a sense of humanity and of humor—sometimes irreverent.

While his history classroom is the best known hallmark of his career, it is only one. Equal in importance has been his commitment to the charge made in the Academy's Constitution 201 years ago that "This (school) shall be ever equally open to Youth, of requisite qualifications, from every quarter." To that end he was a Director of the College Scholarship Service in the early 1950's, and in 1956 he founded the School Schol-

arship Service and was elected its first president. This organization for twenty years has served well all independent schools through the just allocation of student financial aid dollars in accord with demonstrated economic need. Further, it is not surprising that he served as Andover's Chairman of the Scholarship Committee, and outside Andover as a consultant to several schools and a major philanthropic foundation on the issue of effective use of scholarship funds.

The records show that at one time or another he chaired or was a member of practically every faculty committee; that he coached, house mastered, advised *The Phillipian*, edited the *Bulletin*, wrote countless articles and spoke innumerable speeches. In short, his talents have touched practically every facet of Phillips Academy . . . and then reached beyond.

Three other characteristics stand out: First, he has been a leading citizen of the town. In the late 50's he was elected to the Andover School Committee. He already had served as President of the Andover Consumer's Cooperative. For many years he has been a Trustee of the Town's Memorial Hall Library and president of those Trustees for the last four years. Says Bill Doherty, long-time friend and lifelong resident, "Fritz Allis is right in the front rank as a citizen of the town. On the School Committee he was never picayune, always used common sense, and out of all the committee members with whom I served for 39 years, Fritz was one of the very best. A man's man and a real guy in the truest sense of the word."

Second, his skill and reputation as a professional historian reach far beyond the boundaries of school and town. Among the works he has authored: *William Bingham's Maine Lands, 1790-1820* (Colonial Society of Massachusetts), *Government Through Opposition* (Macmillan), and a splendid essay "The Dred Scott Labyrinth" in a Festschrift for Professor Laurence Packard of Amherst College (Cornell 1954).

Finally, this skill as a professional historian has been well applied to the institution he knows best—Phillips Academy. His history of the School, *Youth From Every Quarter*, which will appear shortly, is the official chronicle of the Academy, commissioned by the Trustees as a centerpiece of Andover's Bicentennial. It is a comprehensive, sensitive record of Andover's first two centuries, and it is no accident that the author selected a title which reflects the Academy's, and his own, commitment to opportunity for youth.

Perhaps the warm and human qualities of the man are best revealed by an anecdote: a decade ago a group of colleagues, seeking to establish a new course, were intent upon the measurement of its impact. After considerable discussion, Fritz related the tale of some researchers in Baltimore who were trying to ascertain what had motivated a group of superior students. The only common denominator they could discover was that all had been taught by the same fifth grade teacher, so they went and asked her what she did that

was special. Searching her memory, the lady confessed she couldn't think of anything special. So the researchers politely thanked her and as they turned to go, she added, "I'm sorry I couldn't help you. But, I loved every one of those kids." Fritz Allis has respected his students, and they have returned that respect.

Such a career, and human being, has not gone unrecognized. In 1964 Yale University selected him as one of four outstanding secondary school teachers to receive a prize awarded annually "to recognize the importance of secondary school teachers in this country." In 1965 his alma mater, Amherst College, conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

In the summer ahead he and his wife, Laura, move to Beacon Hill in Boston where he will serve as editor of publications for the Colonial Society. He will take with him the thought of Headmaster Theodore R.Sizer that "We'll miss him—as a teacher, as a leader within the faculty. Fritz's views are rooted in the history of this country and of this place, in the long

view; and it is from this perspective that he has often chided, advised, comforted, confronted, teased and even—when we needed it—lectured us. He is the complete scholar-teacher."

He also will take with him the thought of another former student, Robert B. Semple, Jr. '54: "People with a sense of history are not always blessed with a sense of humor. Fritz Allis has both in abundance, and from where I sit, twenty-five years after graduation, he has provided a kind of gentle continuity without which no institution can hope to endure over the long pull."

As I conclude this pleasant task, I like to think of Fritz in his office on the second floor of the Library—a welter of books and papers and notes and ash trays and cigarette butts—out of which comes a warm smile, a penetrating nasal voice, and the quality teaching, writing and speaking of a very human person who has simply refused to take himself too seriously.

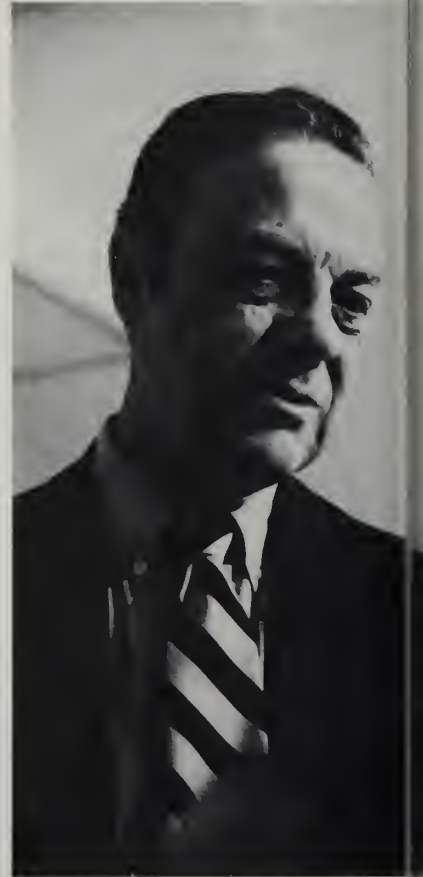
— Frederic A. Stott '36



William H. Brown '34

That suspiciously pleasant fellow, rubbing his round, blue eyes; the one with the funny colored boats and shaggy smiling boys showed us the course, sputtering alongside in his Maine Whaler and nuance. He informed our "eyes in the boat" coxswain, fearful for his shell, about that garbage can across the way, more or less the quarter mile mark; and the half, if it didn't move by race time, that old car; the finish, somewhere down there. Is this the road to Henley-on-Thames? His strangely beguiling conversational music warmed and softened the impervious wax in our ears. Most of life since, for those many of us who have come to love Bill Brown, is doubting, laughing, caring.

Francis Gordon Soule, M.D.



Frank Soule is the third medical director I have been associated with at Phillips Academy. Ruth and I had hoped that Frank Soule would see us through to our retirements. But he will beat us by a year when he retires this June. Each of the three medical directors has in turn been our skilled personal physician and our friend. Such an intimate relationship is hard to replace. So we are grateful that Frank will be continuing his association with Isham after his retirement, part-time, to the benefit of his adult patients.

He insists that Fuess hired him in a bramble looking for a golf ball. He speaks with wry and engaging humility of his student life at PA and at Harvard, and he teases the four-year khaki visions of himself arriving as Captain Brown, U.S. Army Signal Intelligence. While getting his master's at Middlebury's Breadloaf School of English he once serenaded Robert Frost with "Whose woods these are I think I know . . ." sung to the tune of "Hernando's Hideaway."

His stories made us wonder if the Ivy League and Europe might have been better off lost, and us too, in the crew bus, as we giggled: "That's OK, he never saw it." Sometimes, we trembled: "Ah, Bill, do you know you hit a car back at that intersection?"

"Yup. It was illegally parked."

Likewise, he made light and fun of his stature as an Instructor endowed by the Emilie Belden Cochran and the Independence Foundations, of the English texts and articles he wrote, of his merry stints with the College Board, the Educational Testing Service, and at professional conferences. His editing and his cherished "News of Andover" columns distinguished the *Andover Bulletin*.

As English Department Chairman (1964-72) he wandered the halls and listened in the stairwells, in tolerance and joy, to our teaching. We could always get out of an ignorant funk by regaling him with our latest classroom catastrophe. We would arrive half an hour early for our eight o'clocks in frigid Bulfinch, sniffing through doorways for his pipe presidency in days before wall-to-wall lounges with coffee, tea, and chocolate. We would prop up on a proudly phoneless desk to warm for teaching with Emory, Dudley, Walter, Mac, Hart, Joe, Pen, Pete, and Bill, a generation apart from us, but for us a generation. He fought against us in velvet, with us in kid, and for us in chain mail. He talked rowing in martinis, literature in Bourbon, and everything in fragrant fancies of smoke, "Bill, your coat is on fire."

Lee Brown, an artist fusing sym-

pathy to spirit, piqued our ballooning at official cocktails, warmed us at hearty dinners, and consoled troubled moments so surely and succinctly that we hardly recall them without thinking of her. Together Bill and Lee and a line of beloved mutts and runts made Johnson Hall, then Pease House, cheerfully independent, informal, and privileged digs to generations of Andover boys.

Bill ambushed faculty discussions by speaking out with ideal if impractical sense, never with the last word or final say, no ironist, but ever informed with the mirth and truth of inversion, and alive with the heat of compassion. He saw and advocated catalogues of interests precious to over forty years of individual student and colleague.

For years Bill personified open and generous selflessness, and a strong mind pried wide open. But we knew better in later years how courage rises in the resolve of frustration with ideal. The late sixties and the seventies rang bitter changes on his efforts to place the informing dignities of black linguistics and literature, clear changes in his program for competence in English, in his founding and editing of *The Andover Review*, and in English courses planned for future ninth graders, sweet changes on his shy will to resist the incursions of oarswomen.

It took a career or two to trust that deep in her smarmy, watery heart, Isis would always acknowledge and protect him as the Merrimack's attendant spirit. Yet some two thousand young men and women emerging from tin and splinters in the wilderness to sit on the broad water, well in order, knew it steadfastly. So also did he charm several thousands more as teacher, coach, housemaster, colleague, and friend; being anything less or else just never made any sense to Bill. He brings crews to our river, poets to our hill, and a poetry to our lives; with him as our heritage, we do not long wander smug and indignant.

- Christopher D. Kirkland

Frank came to Andover with an unusually fine training and experience. Born in Schenectady, New York, in 1914, he graduated from Dartmouth College in 1936. After medical school and an internship, he joined the U.S. Navy Medical Corps. After the war he completed his postgraduate training and residency and became a specialist in Internal Medicine with particular interest and expertise in tropical medicine. In 1961, he capped a distinguished career in the Navy as Chief of Medicine and Director of Clinical Services in the Naval Hospital in Bethesda, Maryland.

Frank retired from the Navy as a captain in 1965 and moved to New England, where he settled in Andover and became Director of Medical Education at Beverly Hospital, Beverly, Mass. When his second and third sons, Dick '68 and Bob '72, entered Phillips Academy, Frank took an active interest in the school by joining the Isham Infirmary's Consulting Staff and soon was elected president of this

consulting group. In 1965, he transferred his professional allegiance to the Lahey Clinic in Boston. He served that prestigious institution as Director of Medical Education until August, 1970, when he was appointed Medical Director of Phillips Academy, succeeding Julian Kaiser, M.D., '43.

As Medical Director, Frank has focused his efforts on improving the medical services of Isham Infirmary. In my opinion his particular monument must be his expansion in depth and range of specialists on call for service to students and faculty. His administrative skill has enabled him to streamline the Infirmary budget in the face of the energy crisis and still maintain its hospital accreditation in spite of the complex and stringent demands of the Joint Commission on the Accreditation of Hospitals, the accrediting body. He has been devoted to the school and served its faculty and students in a thorough, caring way.

In her own fashion Betty Soule

has shown the same devotion as her husband. Betty, along with Patty Follansbee, lovingly took over the Saturday afternoon teas at Cooley House, to maintain the welcoming tradition that "Nana" Stott had set for that institution. A generation of students, and Andover's faculty, alumni and guests will remember her friendliness and cordiality, her attention to each individual guest. The Isham staff will have the same memories of her from the medical staff dinners held at Cooley House. She, like my wife Ruth, beat her husband to the punch by retiring last June.

I have expressed our own sense of loss at the retirement of the Soules. I know that the members of the faculty, the students and the many alumni/ae who have come to know them over the years have much the same feeling. We all want them to know of our deep thanks and wish them Godspeed for the years that lie ahead.

— Karl A. Roehrig

CAMPUS NEWS

Abbot Campus lives!

Phillips Academy will keep the Abbot campus for school use for the long foreseeable future, the Trustees voted in their January 26-27 meetings. The historic decision ends six and a half years of deliberation and speculation. At the time of the merger, Trustees of both Academies assumed sale of most of the Abbot property eventually would be necessary, but the prospect was painful and the question kept open. Specifically, the Trustees' decision ends a moratorium they declared on Abbot campus plans in October, just after a measure to facilitate construction of a life-care residential center for the elderly on the Abbot campus, proposed over a year ago by a firm seeking its long-term lease, was narrowly defeated at the Andover Town Meeting.

The moratorium was productive. Re-weighing in 1979 both the financial and educational factors, and the unprecedented number of students wishing to attend Andover, the Trustees came up with a solution which justifies the Abbot campus as a necessary part of the Andover campus, yet holds to their principle of containing all academic and athletic activities on the central campus.

The Board voted to restore two former dormitories, Hall House and Abbey House, for student residence, bringing Abbot Cluster back up to size. Two others, Sherman and Sunset Houses, will be renovated as faculty homes. None of the main Abbot campus will be sold for house lots. The Abbot Gym will be rehabilitated to become headquarters for the Office of Physical Plant, to house its administration and the trades — plumbing, electricity, steamfitting, painting — whose present sheds will be razed for construction of a

garage and storage area for the campus maintenance operation. The carpentry building already is nearby.

One of the aims of the Bicentennial Campaign has been to centralize operations of the Office of Physical Plant. Use of the Abbot Gym will accomplish this at a fraction of the estimated cost of new construction. Girls' athletics will move up the hill. The ongoing renovation and expansion of the Athletic Complex will provide athletic and locker space for girls on the main campus by next winter.

The Trustees are holding off on a long-range decision about Draper Hall, so as to have the Abbot kitchen, dining hall and library (the building's newest wing) available as alternative dining space in the event of the hoped-for renovation of Commons. The Trustees also are holding off on a decision about McKeen, while continuing its use for storage. Some land, including the soccer field across Abbot Street

from the main Abbot campus, is to be sold off, as well as a few non-contiguous or campus-edge PA properties no longer necessary to the School.

As for Commons, the architect and contractor who have been developing specifications brought the project in with too high a price tag. The Trustees directed them to sharpen their program, come back with a lower figure not to exceed a \$3.5 million total for the addition and renovations and be ready for competitive bidding before the Trustees' May meeting.

Budget: We hear you, Jimmy

The tuition and expenses decisions of the Trustees followed the Carter guidelines in all respects. The budget is balanced for the second year in a row. A hike of \$425 in tuition and fees brings total school charges to \$5400; Andover's total tuition and fees will be equal to Exeter's, slightly more than St. Paul's, and approximately \$1000 less than several other independent boarding schools competing for the same students. Scholarships will keep pace with and slightly exceed the hike in tuition and fees.

It is an achievement to balance the budget while holding the rise in student costs to the Carter guidelines, with the scholarship level slightly improved over last year; but it must be remembered that this could not have happened without the funds that have come in through the Bicentennial Campaign. Headmaster Theodore R. Sizer, who serves as Clerk of the Board, points out: "We are running to stay still. Scholarships and faculty salaries are nowhere near the level where the Trustees want them to be. The next \$17 million of the Campaign is crucial if we are to put the School ahead, going into its third century, which after all is the point of the Campaign."

Student Responsibility

The Phillips Academy faculty adopted the following proposal, as a principle to give direction to the long-range planning efforts, being

led by David O. Cobb: "Phillips Academy expects its students to develop responsibility for their own education and for the general welfare of the community. The faculty invites demonstrably responsible students to assume leadership and initiative in academic, residential and athletic life at the school." The motion was brought by Cobb. He reports that, besides the attitudinal implications, there may be specific proposals for faculty consideration in each area: e.g., suggestions that certain appropriate courses have fewer class meetings, and give students more responsibility for independent work; provisions for particularly able students to assist teachers in certain courses; efforts to give seniors more responsibility for the discipline, tone and morale of dormitories, and to give all students increased responsibility for maintenance of the campus through widening the work program.

Deans come and go

Three new cluster deans have been appointed for next year to replace three who each have served at least a year beyond the usual five-year term for heads of Andover's residential communities. Jonathan A. Stableford '63, assisted by his wife, Cynthia, will be Dean of West Quad South next year, succeeding Frank M. Eccles '43. J. Robert Wilson, with his wife, Nonnie, will succeed Nathaniel B. Smith at West Quad North. Sylvia Thayer '54, with the support of English Instructor and Protestant Chaplain J. Philip Zaeder, her husband, will serve a one-year term as Dean of the Abbot Cluster while Carroll W. Bailey and his wife, Elaine, take a year of sabbatical leave. Thus an Abbot alumna becomes Abbot Cluster Dean. Her previous experience has been at the Taft School as a teacher and at Yale as an administrative assistant.

English Instructor Stableford, a teacher for ten years, also had experience as Resident House Director of the ABC (A Better Chance) Program in Winchester, Mass., before coming to Andover, where he is house counselor of

Taylor Hall. Robert Wilson has been a PA chemistry instructor for eleven years and dean of the Short Term Institutes and house counselor of Williams Hall for the last four. Cluster deans are understood to be general lightning rods placed at strategic points around the campus where, in addition to other duties, they run their cluster faculty meetings and cluster council meetings, plug in large coffee makers, convene discipline meetings when necessary, talk to parents on the telephone, support house counselors, tack notices on bulletin boards, advise, assist or admonish students, and haul quart cases of gingerale to the basement of the cluster dean's house for appropriate use.

Winter events



Semple in Seminar

At the *Phillipian's* 100th birthday celebration early in January, Sheward Hagerty '48, senior editor of *Newsweek*, told young writers that a whiff of cynicism was enough. "Be courageous, take risks, be willing to go to jail for what you believe is right, but weigh the issues intelligently." In a seminar the next morning *New York Times* Foreign Editor Robert Semple '54 made the case for the new journalism of news analysis in a world of complicated events; he said the McCarthy era taught journalists that stenographic coverage of the news was not enough.

That same week Chairman James Fabiani '66 and his Alumni Visiting Committee on Clusters came to campus to observe the cluster system in operation. Each committee member settled down in one cluster, observing, talking, asking questions, joining meetings with faculty and students to learn how the clusters tick. Within twenty-four hours this most visible of visiting committees was saturated with information, Fabiani reported. Their report, with suggestions for improvements, is pending, but Fabiani, who is dean of students at Deerfield, made no secret of their conclusion that the cluster system at Andover is very strong at the moment. Fabiani's fellow committee members are Yale undergraduate Louise Kennedy '76; Henry Moses, Dean of Freshmen at Harvard; Preston Munter, M.D., PA parent and Chief of Psychiatry at the Harvard Law School; John Odden '63, assistant to the Headmaster, Rippowam-Cisqua School; and Blair Stambaugh, Headmistress of the Bryn Mawr School, a former instructor at Abbot.

At midpoint in winter term, students, faculty and townspeople packed Kemper Auditorium tight to hear the poet, May Sarton, read her poetry and speak on "The Joys and Hazards of the Poet's Life." Still to come in winter term: plays by Coward, Ionesco and Chekhov and the Hosch Lecture, to be delivered this year by CUNY Professor Michael Harrington, philosopher and political scientist, and author of *The Other America*.

Poet May Sarton



Paid by the AAA

Lynn Gottlieb, who acts as rabbi to deaf congregations in New York City, spent three days recently on the Andover campus. The movement and symbolism of her hands, the only language for the worshippers in her synagogues, enriched the spoken language of the stories of three Biblical women at a short Saturday evening performance in the Underwood Room and at Jewish, Roman Catholic and Protestant worship services over the weekend. She came because Andover's chaplaincy team, a male trinity, decided to use some of a \$2,000 grant from the Abbot Academy Association to add some female presence to its ministry.

The Abbot Academy Association makes grants totalling between \$50,000 and \$60,000 a year as seed money for new ventures or to enhance the sense of community at the School. Among them this year: \$9,000 worth of STI scholarships; \$3,000 to underwrite development of a diagnostic test for the History Department; a few hundred dollars to help develop the Antibes exchange in the French Department; a few hundred more to buy equipment for the Jazz Band and funds to complete the library's upstairs room for slightly noisy study. The Abbot Academy Association also underwrites salaries for a Teaching Fellow or two, gives funds toward the Admissions Office's "kid people" program, and is paying for the lifeguards so there can be a free swimming period for faculty and students this winter.

Kenan Grants

Kenan Grants totalling nearly \$15,000 have been awarded to ten faculty members to support seven projects over next summer that fit the Kenan Grant criteria of "research, scholarship, creativity and academic excellence." Russian Instructor Alanson Stevens will spend the summer adapting the Russian novel, *The House in The Swamp*, an espionage thriller by E. Ryss, into playscript form for publication (in the Russian cyrillic alphabet) and for production by

students of Russian. Classics Instructor Ronald Thorpe and English Instructor Elwyn Sykes will work together under a joint grant to explore what they have termed the "literature of exile." Because governments of all types in all ages have used exile as a means of quieting those voices — so often authors' — that have appeared threatening to the existence of the ruling body, they hope to determine whether the "literature of exile" truly comprises a genre.

English Instructor Thomas Regan '51 will apply his Kenan Grant toward a summer-long research project in comic literature, specifically into a form of comedy that is linked with irony, the irrational and the absurd. Two other English instructors will direct their grants toward writing. Jonathon Stableford will spend next summer researching the people and culture of Vermont for a book he intends to write about the region. Bruce Smith will use his grant to write poetry. He plans to revise a collection of his works this summer and work on another volume of poetry.

Douglas Crabtree, Frank Eccles and Nathaniel Smith of the Mathematics Department are combining efforts under a Kenan Grant to write text materials for the pre-calculus course, a four-term sequence PA students go into after finishing geometry; the department would like to do more in the course than is covered by available texts. In the Science Division, Physics Instructor Jay Sarton received a Kenan Grant so he can devote next summer to making observations about the moon, using the astronomy equipment in Evans Hall. He views his project as an exercise in deriving facts — and greater understanding — from first-hand scientific observation instead of by looking them up in a book.

An alumni-faculty Kenan Committee convenes each January to read proposals and award the grants. Members of the Kenan Committee this year were Anne Ballou '62, a professional artist; Fred Gass '61, associate professor at Miami University of Ohio; Abby

Kemper '31; William Scott, professor of classics at Dartmouth College and a former member of the PA Classics Department; and George Whitesides '57, professor of chemistry at M.I.T. Non-voting faculty members were Wayne Fredericks and English Department Chairman K. Kelly Wise, faculty chairman of the Kenan Grant Committee. The grants are funded by income from the \$300,000 gift of the William R. Kenan Charitable Trust to Phillips Academy's unrestricted endowment fund.

Anticipating history

A couple of centuries ago Samuel Johnson took up subscriptions for an edition of Shakespeare's works he intended to edit and publish. He collected money but didn't do anything else about it for a long time except to announce — about ten years prematurely — that it was at the printer. After some 15 or 20 years the eighteenth century satirist George Churchill wrote a limerick:

*"He for subscriptions baits the hook,
And takes the cash, but where's the book?"*

Andover historian Frederick S. Allis, Jr. '31, says this applies to his forthcoming history of Andover, and to Susan Lloyd's history of Abbot Academy, except that it is the publisher, not Allis or Lloyd, who has the money. However, those who have ordered one or both of this brace of bicentennial publications can take heart. They are actually at the press and expected to be available within a matter of weeks.

Foreign Students' U.S. Tour

The Kemper Fund is in its third year of bringing West European students to Andover for a senior year. This year there are eight students from France, Germany, Spain and Italy. The hope is that after graduation they will be able to tour the U.S. inexpensively on a three-week Greyhound bus pass, probably in June. Their trips will be structured partly around visits to PA classmates. French Instructor Hale Sturges would like to set up a

network of Andover host families willing to extend hospitality to one of three of Andover's European seniors for a night or so along the way. He does not guarantee that families who offer would have guests, but the availability of host families will make the trips affordable and more fun. Interested alumni or parents may send their name, PA class, address and telephone number to Hale Sturges, along with the number of students they would be glad to have.

Any echoes of *Carmina Burana*?

The Music Department has received several requests for recordings of the Celebration performance of *Carmina Burana* last June. Unfortunately, the professional firm engaged to record it ran into difficulties and could not deliver. Music Department Chairman William Thomas remembers seeing someone at the performance with an unusual recording device — he says it featured a mannequin with microphones in the ears, but colleagues know he was working very hard that week and are not holding him to the details. At any rate, if any alumni, alumnae, or parents did record *Carmina Burana*, even if the result is not close to professional quality, the Music Department would appreciate the opportunity to borrow and copy it for documentation purposes and to fill the requests.

Faculty notes

Robert Lloyd, chairman of the Art Department, has been made a member of the Council on Academic Affairs of the College Board, to advise the president of the College Board on matters relating to faculty interests, such as curriculum trends and educational standards. English Instructor Meredith Price, associate director of Admissions, has been appointed for a term of several years to the five-member College Board committee that makes up the English Composition College Board. Everett Gendler, the Academy's Jewish chaplain, merited newspaper and TV news attention when he, and members of the Lowell synagogue

where he is rabbi, worked out a means of harnessing solar energy to power the synagogue's Eternal Light. Gendler also was a guest at the White House reception over the summer celebrating the 30th anniversary of the establishment of the state of Israel. Assistant to the Headmaster and Associate Director of College Counseling Victor Henningsen '69 was elected a director of the Green Mountain Club in Vermont which oversees caretakers and rangers in Vermont's backcountry. Henningsen also co-authored the 1977 version of the *Guide to the Long Trail*.

A month-long one-man show of photographs of K. Kelly Wise began at New York's Neikrug Gallery in mid-February. Faculty Associate Yolande Ballou of the OWH Library staff has been elected a three-year trustee of Wakefield's Lucius Beebe Memorial Library. French Instructor Samuel Anderson is a director of the Interscholastic Yacht Racing Association. Biology Instructor Charles Willand '70 is secretary-treasurer of the New England Preparatory School Swimming Association.

Construction schedule



Construction at the Athletic Complex is right on schedule. The new Abbot Academy Wing was enclosed before Christmas and interior work is now underway. By spring vacation, the athletic offices will move to Cooley House and turn the entire gymnasium over to the contractor. Inside alterations and renovations are scheduled for the spring, summer and fall months.

WINTER SPORTS

udy McGann '79

In an effort to lay the groundwork necessary for the establishment of future dynasties, many of Andover's sports teams have placed the accent on youth. Yet surprisingly, in this supposed "rebuilding" year, the dividends are arriving prematurely, producing extremely competitive and sometimes dominant sports teams. The boys' varsity hockey squad has catapulted to a 7-2 record, and the boys' track team is undefeated in school competition. The girls' sports program also has benefitted; a transfusion of young energetic blood has produced an undefeated girls' hockey team, sparked the girls' basketball squad to a 4-1 record so far, and produced a number of talented swimmers who are presently making waves for the Blue.

The Andover boys' hockey squad began its season inconsistently; they were impressive in destroying Babson, 8-4, but then dropped the following contest to that perennial powerhouse, Belmont Hill. Immediately thereafter, the Blue regained consciousness and annihilated Lawrence Academy 12-0. A convincing loss to the Dartmouth JV snapped Andover out of its bliss, but this was only short term; since then the Blue ice-men have established a six-game winning streak. Opponents who have fallen victim to Andover's relentless offensive weapons are a menacing Deerfield team (3-1), a hapless South Boston squad, Mass. Bay Community College, Brookline High (6-2), an overconfident Boston College B team (7-4), a tenacious Milton Academy squad who fell 4-1, and Bowdoin (9-8) in overtime. Captain Dan Janis '79, Neil Sheehy '79, Eddie Garden '80, flashy Garth Klimchuk '80 (until his injury) and Lexi Doner '79 dominate the Andover offense, while Upper Donny Bliss, guarding the net, sports a goals-against average of approximately 2.5.

The boys' track team, despite being flooded out of the Cage during the most massive of this win-

ter's unseasonable rainstorms, has only lost to Dartmouth this year. In its pre-vacation meets, the Blue handily bested a strong Haverhill team 55-40, then demolished Norwich Free Academy, 60-35. Determined to show that vacation had been restful, the boys continued their domination when they returned by overwhelming Naval Prep and New Britain 60-30-24. Pacing the Blue are Jim Ventre '79 (son of Placido '39), a standout in the 50-yard high hurdles and the 600-yard run; John Proverbs '80, a supreme pole vaulter and high jumper; and Jeff Hill '80, who "owns" the long jump.

The Andover boys' swim team also has produced some surprising victories after an unsure start with losses to both Boston College, 101-71, and the Harvard JV, 106-85. The Blue appears to have settled down and now possesses a four-meet winning streak. Standout performers for the Blue include speedster Alex Harris '81, diving sensation Scott Malcolm '82 (son of Miller '50), Brian Croll '79 and Scott Randall '80.

Boys' basketball has not fared quite as well as over the past few years, despite the return of head coach Paul Kalkstein. Although the Blue has displayed flashes of brilliance at both ends of the court, the relative inexperience of the players has hindered the team's early-season performance. Texan Peter MacDonald '79 (son of John '37), Captain Greg Moten '79 and Kenny Cline '81 are all having fine seasons for the Blue. Also suffering early-season blues are the boys' varsity squash and wrestling teams. Thus far this season the squash team has managed only two victories, against Brooks School and Choate-Rosemary Hall, despite the spectacularly consistent play of John Leede '79, Art Blasberg '80, and Co-captain Rick Bradt '79. Wrestling too has captured victory at only two meets, versus Worcester and in a tri-meet against Northfield-Mt. Hermon and St. Paul's. Captain "Rob" Mobley '79, Tom Sylvester '81 (son of Charles '51) and Geoff Phelps '80 have provided bright lights in a thus-far dismal season.



Jim Ventre '79 beats Dartmouth to the tape in the 600.

The motto of the girls' varsity teams this year might well be "anything you can do we can do better," as many of the girls' squads have established themselves as power-houses. Setting the example is the girls' varsity hockey squad, which is in only its third season but has the potential to claim a steak dinner, courtesy of the Sizars. Although the squad has been able to amass no more than four goals in any one contest, the tough Blue defense, coupled with spectacular goal-tending by Janice Moody '79 (daughter of Richard '43) has made sure that four goals were more than adequate. In the first contest of the season, the girls pummeled a talented and more experienced Concord squad, 4-1. Having acquired a taste for victory, the Blue continued their winning ways by toppling Groton Academy 4-2, Noble and Greenough 4-1, and out-hustling arch-rival Exeter 2-1 in a classic contest. Dianne Hurley '80 (daughter of Edmund '52), Jeremy Pirtle '79 and "Sam" Chivers '82 provide the offensive thrust while Captain Alison Zaeder '79 (daughter of Sylvia Thayer '54) and Laura

Hughes '80 supply the stalwart defense.

"How sweet it is" is the phrase to describe the surprisingly successful girls' varsity basketball squad. Last year the Blue pulled off a stunning double-overtime upset over Exeter. This year the girls more than matched this feat; they totally destroyed Exeter 44-17, after leading 26-0 at the half. Pingree (31-17), Governor Dummer (54-24) and Lawrence Academy (45-20) all fell victim to Andover's aggressive defense and multi-faceted offense. Only a last-second basket by Proctor, resulting in a 36-35 loss, has been able to scar the Blue record. German protegee Edda Klink '79 and Angela Dulin '81 control the offense while Darnley Stewart '80 and Bonne Wagner '80 (daughter of Mary Ann Harman Wagner '49) dominate the offensive and defensive boards.

Amidst these two successful squads, the girls' varsity swim team is fighting for recognition. The presence of talented, young but experienced swimmers has led to a rash of record-setting races. Losing only to Northfield-Mt. Hermon, Andover has established itself as a team of the present as well as the future. Linda Kent '80, Meghan Hanawalt '81, Beth Pelc '80, Maria Elias '82 and Patti Doykos '82 (daughter of John '55) all have established new Andover records and are providing strong leadership. Rounding out the girls' powerhouses, squash also boasts a fine mid-season record with victories over Harvard, 5-2; Middlesex, 4-1; Exeter, 6-1, and a second place finish in the Choate Invitational under its belt. Undefeated this year and fast emerging as a superstar, nationally ranked Mary Hulbert '81 (daughter of Richard '47), reigns supreme from her number one position. Chipping in needed and well-deserved victories are number two Robin Rosenberg '79, and Annie Yates '81. If the first half of the season is any indication of what is to follow, Dr. Sizer had better enlarge the Phelps House budget and hire a chef, for quite a few of the Andover squads may rate those steaks!

DEATHS



Douglas Swain Byers

Douglas Swain Byers, archaeologist, Director *Emeritus* of the Robert S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology and Phillips Academy Instructor *Emeritus* in Archaeology, died in his sleep at Blue Hill, Maine, Oct. 27, 1978. He came to the Foundation in 1933 and was its director from 1938-68. He not only administered the institution but helped to make it a world-famous archaeological center. He was a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.

Born January 15, 1903, in Newton Centre, Mass., he was graduated from St. George's School, Newport, R.I., where he was later a trustee. He received an A.B. in 1925 and an A.M. in 1928, both from Harvard University. At Harvard he was an assistant dean and then assistant director of Harvard's Peabody Museum before coming to the R.S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology as assistant director in 1933.

After becoming Director, he provided important conferences and sponsored other scientists' researches, such as the Tehuacan, the Maritime Provinces, the Quebec surveys, the Debert and Yukon Expeditions and many more. He was involved in founding societies, such as the Society for American Archaeology, for which he was editor of its *American Antiquity*, the Massachusetts Archaeological Society and its *Bulletin*. He was active in the American Anthropological Association and a past president of the Society for American Antiquity. He helped start the initial archaeology survey of Massachusetts and that for New England. He was advisor to hundreds interested in archaeology as well as a trainer of young students.

In 1929, he married Dorothy Hayes of Andover. They made their home on the Hill and there raised their children. Besides his wife, who will be living in Blue Hill, he leaves his son, William, his two daughters, Corinne Dethrow and Marjorie Billings, and grandchildren whom he loved and helped nurture. A colleague's epitaph for Douglas

Byers: "His influence will be long felt, not only by those who knew and loved him, but also by all in the field of American archaeology, where he was a pioneer."

Charles V. Hickox '07

Charles V. Hickox, died on Wednesday, January 24, 1979, at the age of 88 at his home in Old Westbury, NY. Mr. Hickox was born in Springfield, Ill., and was graduated from Phillips Academy in 1907 and Yale University in 1911, where he was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity. During World War I, Mr. Hickox served as a Captain in the 306th Field Artillery of the 77th Division, and was a member of Squadron "A." Thereafter, Mr. Hickox was associated with Johnson & Higgins until 1936, when he joined Marsh & McLennan, where he remained until his retirement in 1958.

He was a generous supporter of Andover and active in alumni affairs throughout his life. He served a three-year term on the Alumni Council at Phillips Academy and was a Class Agent for his class from 1950 until his death. A Class Secretary for his class at Yale, Mr. Hickox's witty and good-humored reports were enjoyed by many readers of the *Yale Alumni News*.

At one time Treasurer of The New York Association of the Blind and the Musicians' Emergency Fund, Mr. Hickox was best known for his work for the Nassau County Boy Scouts, for which he was awarded "the Silver Beaver." Until three years ago, Mr. Hickox served as Treasurer of the Barker Welfare Foundation, which supported many of New York's and Chicago's most worthy causes. An avid sportsman, Mr. Hickox was Master of Foxhounds (MFH) for the Meadowbrook Hunt for many years and was also at one time Commodore for the Little Traverse Yacht Club.

After the death of his first wife, Catherine Barker in 1970, Mr. Hickox lived at their home on Long Island. In 1974 he was remarried to Mrs. Kyra S. Hawkins, a widow and longtime friend of the family. Mr. Hickox is survived by his wife, Kyra; two sons, Charles C. Hickox of Palm Beach Florida and John Barker Hickox '54 of Phoenix, Arizona; two daughters, Katrina H. Matheson and Sarane H. Ross; and 12 grandchildren.

PHILLIPS

- 1897 Frederick W. Haskell, Shrewsbury, Mass.; October 4, 1978.
- 1901 Frederick Chase, Milton, Mass.; March, 1977.
- 1904 Wilfred E. Murchie, Roslyn Estate N.Y.; April 11, 1978.
- William K. Wallace, Cap Martin France; May 6, 1964.
- 1907 Robert W. Bates, Carpinteria, Calif.; September 21, 1978
- 1908 Charles B. Lansing, Chagrin Fall Ohio; December 5, 1978
- Harold A. Steiner, Asbury Park N.J.; August 25, 1978
- 1909 Edwin R. Pooley, Hood River, Ore; November 14, 1977. A native of Philadelphia, he attended Harvard. Mr. Poole moved to Oregon where he ran the

- Pooley Fruit Company, raising apples and pears, and served as president of the Oregon-Washington-California Pear Bureau for 25 years. He was also a director of the Hood River Hospital for 29 years and a director of Oregon Blue Cross for six years. He leaves his wife, Dorothy, Box 370, Hood River, OR 97031.
- 1910 John B. Collins, Canandaigua, N.Y.; November 5, 1975. (See Class Notes)
- 1912 Jean C. Campopiano, Lawrence, Mass.; July 28, 1978.
James K. Selden, Andover, Mass.; November 4, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1913 Olof H. Lindblom, Berkeley, Calif.; August 18, 1978.
Robert W. Morse, Manchester, N.H.; June 9, 1978.
Philip D. Woodbridge, M.D., Greenfield, Mass.; December 11, 1978. Following Andover, he received his B.A. from Harvard in 1917 and his M.D. from Harvard Medical School. An anesthesiologist who practiced in Connecticut, Minnesota, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts; from 1942-45 he was a professor at Temple University Medical School. Dr. Woodbridge developed what is known as the Woodbridge Endotracheal Tube and co-designed an anesthetic gas machine. The author of many articles on anesthesia, he served as chairman of the American Medical Association's Section on Anesthesiology in 1963, as a member of the American Board of Anesthesiology from 1938-49 and its president, 1945-46; and as president of the Boston Society of Anesthetists, 1934 and 1936. Dr. Woodbridge was also actively involved in several peace and civil liberties organizations. He leaves a wife, Ruth, Stone Ridge Lane, Greenfield, MA 01301; and a son, Dudley.
- 1914 George L. Cady, Jr., Manchester, N.H.; January, 1976.
Hart Mitchell, West Los Angeles, Calif.; October 1, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Ludwig K. Moorehead, New Canaan, Conn.; December 4, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1915 Frank D. Warren, Scituate, Mass.; November 5, 1978.
- 1916 Irving Z. Humphreys, Bennettsville, S.C.; August 11, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Howard V. McEldowney, Onancock, Va.; September 26, 1978.
Robert L. Sjostrom, Boca Raton, Fla.; December 9, 1978. (See Class Notes)
John W. Weber, Jr., New York, N.Y.; August 21, 1978. He was the former chairman of the International Paint Co., Inc.
- 1918 Richard Chute, M.D., Brookline, Mass.; July, 1978. A graduate of Harvard College (1922) and Harvard Medical School (1927), he was a retired chief of urology at the Veterans Administration Hospital, Boston, and a clinical professor of urology at Boston University's School of Medicine. During World War II he served as a lieutenant colonel with the Army Medical Corps in Africa and Italy. Dr. Chute was the author of about 50 articles on urology and a member of many professional organizations including the Massachusetts Medical Society, the American Medical Association, the Boston Surgical Society, the American College of Surgeons, New England Section of the American Urological Society (president, 1951-52), the V.A. Urological Association (president, 1961-62), Société Internationale de Urologie, the American Association of Genito-Urinary Surgeons (president, 1972-73), and the American Urological Association (president, 1964-65). His widow, Ruth, resides at 78 Upland Rd., Brookline, MA 02146. (See Class Notes)
Harold I. Weber, Glendale, Calif.; June 5, 1978.
- 1920 Theodore Chamberlin, Jr., Los Olivos, Calif.; August 4, 1978.
Alexander M. Dunlop, Bethesda, Md.; August 11, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1921 George B. Dyer, New Hope, Pa.; November 8, 1978. Following Andover, this Washington, D.C., native received his Ph.B. from Yale in 1925 and first worked as a reporter for the *San Francisco Examiner*. He then authored seven mystery novels between 1931-40. After serving as a lieutenant colonel in the Army, 1940-47, he devoted his writing to politics and warfare, beginning in 1947 with *The History of the Twelfth Corps* (co-authored with his wife, Charlotte), and in 1950, *The Beginning of a U.S. Strategic Intelligence System in Latin America*. His latest book was *On the Ritualization of War* (1975). He received degrees in political science (M.A., 1948; Ph.D., 1950) from the University of Pennsylvania and embarked upon a teaching career at the Army General School, Fort Raleigh, Kan. (1950-52), the University of Pennsylvania (1955-67), and Yale (1957-58). Mr. Dyer and his wife headed the Dyer Institute for Interdisciplinary Studies, and he directed numerous paramilitary and non-military special exercises for students and ROTC cadets including "The Warsaw Story" and "Second March to Quebec." A former trustee of the American Military Institute, he was a fellow of the Company of Military Historians. In 1971 he served as the chairman for his 50th Reunion at Andover. He is survived by his wife, Charlotte, Diabase Farms Rd., #2, New Hope, PA 18938. (See Class Notes)
David M. Shapleigh, Dover-Foxcroft, Me.; April 12, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Allison B. Stout, Mendenhall, Pa.; October 8, 1969. (See Class Notes)
James R. Thorpe, Wayzata, Minn.; September 15, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Saxby M. Tillson, East Providence, R.I.; November 7, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1922 Burnham M. Fisk, Winnetka, Ill.; August 10, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Wilbur L. Gaines, Millburn, N.J.; November 23, 1977. (See Class Notes)
Stanley P. Wilmot, Waterbury, Conn.; October 3, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1923 Lewis H. Gordon, Greenwich, Conn.; July 29, 1978. Following Andover, he attended Harvard, graduating in 1927. He was the co-author of *International Intercollegiate Tennis*, the history of the Harvard-Yale vs. Oxford-Cambridge rivalry dating back to 1921. His widow, Kate, resides at 11 Wynnwood Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830. (See Class Notes)
George R. Lawson, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; January 25, 1978.
Regis S. Sternbergh, Los Angeles, Calif.; July 11, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1924 Clifford D. Ham, Jr., Canton, Miss.; November 11, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Oliver D. Hogue, Jr., Clearwater, Fla.; November 4, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1925 Worthen Paxton, New York, N.Y.; June 25, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1926 Edward R. Anderson, Glencoe, Ill.; September 6, 1978. (See Class Notes)
John K. Colgate, Oyster Bay, N.Y.; October 29, 1978. Following Andover, he attended Yale. In 1969 he received an honorary L.L.D. from Colgate University where he was a trustee. The retired secretary-treasurer of Van Strum & Towne, Inc., he was also a director of Colgate-Palmolive Co. and the Channing Funds. He leaves his wife, Florence, 208 Sunset Rd., Oyster Bay, NY 11771; a son, John K. Colgate, Jr.; and two daughters, Mrs. Annette Fayard and Mrs. Mary Bullock. (See Class Notes)
Gareth W. Speer, Montecito, Calif.; December 3, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1927 Hal W. Brown, Los Angeles, Calif.; May, 1978. The chairman of the board of Pacific United Services Corp., Inc., he was a native of Los Angeles, a life trustee of Claremont Men's College and a former director of the Los Angeles Philharmonic Association. Surviving are his wife, Letty, 2960 Lakeridge Dr., Los Angeles, CA 90068; two sons, Hal W. Brown, Jr. and Bruce Brown; and a daughter, Marilyn Husted.
Alfred W. Carlin, Barberton, Transvaal, South Africa; February 10, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1929 Stuart C. Dorman, Orient, N.Y.; July 27, 1978.
William M. Wiepert, M.D., Avon, Conn.; October 22, 1976. He was a graduate of Yale (B.A., 1933) and its medical school (1937). During World War II he served as a major in the Marine Corps in Europe and the Pacific. For many years he practiced medicine in West Avon, Conn. He was a member of the American Medical Association and the American Medical Society. His widow, Lucille, resides at Gibraltar Lane, Avon, CT 06001.
- 1930 W. France Anderson, Jr., Washington, D.C.; December 6, 1978. Born in Chicago, he was graduated from Yale in 1934. He was the president of France's Restaurant in Washington, D.C. Survivors include his brothers W. David Anderson '26, Robert G. Anderson '29 and Peter C. Anderson '39. (See Class Notes)
Walter M. Brainard, Pittsburgh, Pa.; August 19, 1978. A native of Andover, he received a B.S. in M.E. from Yale in 1935 and served as a lieutenant commander in the Naval Reserve in the South Pacific. He was the vice-president and secretary of Westmoreland Glass Co. He leaves his wife, Elizabeth, 310 South Linden Ave., Pittsburgh, PA 15208; a son, James Brainard; and a daughter, Mary Grant. (See Class Notes)
- 1931 Leonard D. Burgweger, Portland, Me.; April 3, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Kevin McInerney, New York, N.Y.; July 7, 1978. (See Class Notes)
Roswell S. Muller, Bedford Village, N.Y.; February 15, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1933 David M. Whitney, Jr., Grosse Pointe, Mich.; October 10, 1978. Following Andover, he attended Yale and served as a first lieutenant with the Air Force in the Pacific during World War II. A retired partner in the Detroit real estate firm, Whitney & Whitney, he had served as a trustee of the Roland Gray Fund and was a member of the Detroit Historical Society. He leaves his wife, Bethine, 103 Vendome Rd., Grosse Pointe, MI 48236; a son, David; and two daughters, Denise and Bethine. (See Class Notes)
- 1934 H. Bruce Fletcher, Jr., M.D., Ayers Cliff, Quebec, Canada; October 26, 1978. (See Class Notes)
John J. Kinney, Jr., Pine Orchard, Conn.; February 2, 1968.

- 1935 *Frederick C. Cunningham*, Tortola, British Virgin Islands; October 7, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1938 *Thomas L. Johnson, Jr.*, Wellesley Hills, Mass.; November 13, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- H. Michael Piel*, Abbott Village, Me.; October, 1976. (See Class Notes)
- 1939 *John B. Roesler*, Sheffield, Mass.; November 4, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1940 *Charles W. Arnold III*, Kennebunkport, Me.; October 15, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- James H. Gans*, Rumson, N.J.; September 17, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- James A. Phelan*, Taunton, Mass.; January 7, 1978.
- Boudinot Stimson, Jr.*, M.D., Williamstown, Mass.; December 15, 1978.
- 1942 *Calvin H. Phillips*, Concord, Mass.; February, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1945 *David Ohler*, Katonah, N.Y.; September 16, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1950 *Giovi Perez*, Wilbraham, Mass.; October 2, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1955 *William L. Smith, Jr.*, Lake Worth, Fla.; December 2, 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1956 *Henry J. Irwin*, Pullman, Wash.; April 19, 1978.
- 1971 *Dudley C. Seaton*, Houston, Tex.; September 30, 1978.

ABBOT

- 1901 *Grace Clay Dickinson* (Mrs. Daniel H.); October 21, 1978.
- 1902 *Catharine Deacon Palmer* (Mrs. V. Claude); reported October, 1978.
- 1903 *Helen Packard McBride* (Mrs. John, Jr.); November 11, 1978.
- 1907 *Margaret Hall Walker* (Mrs. Earl J.); reported October, 1978.
- 1908 *Dorothy Taylor*; September 20, 1978.
- 1912 *Margery Blake Tukey* (Mrs. Philip E.); October 26, 1978.
- 1920 *Edna Dixon Mansur* (Mrs. Warren); August 3, 1978.
- 1922 *Frances Thompson Heely* (Mrs. Allan V.); reported November, 1978.
- 1923 *Margery Moon Ziegfeld* (Mrs. R. L.); September 21, 1978.
- 1931 *Katherine Allen Babson* (Mrs. David L.); December 5, 1978, in Lyndeborough, N.H. A resident of Wellesley for 41 years, she was active in philanthropic work there. Katherine was the former director of the Wellesley Community Center and a member of the Wellesley Friendly Aid Society, Wellesley Chapter of the American Field Service, and the American Stage Festival of Milford, N.H. She was a member of the Lyndeborough Sounding Board and was recently appointed to the planning board of Lyndeborough. She leaves her husband, a son, and two daughters, and six grandchildren.
- 1949 *Carole Quigg Rupp* (Mrs. Edward E.), on September 27, 1978, of a heart attack in San Mateo, Calif.
- 1952 *Anne A. Lord*; May 17, 1978.
- 1954 *Suzanne Fraser Grimes* (Mrs. Donald E.), widow of Donald Grimes, died August 19, 1978, after a short illness. Suzanne was a graduate of Boston University, Katherine Gibbs of New York, and the University of Mexico. She had been a school teacher in Hingham, Mass., and for 10 years taught in Piedmont, Calif. Survivors include her parents and a brother. (See Class Notes)

CLASS NOTES

04

ABBOT

Mary Byers Smith writes she spends the winter in Boston and her summers in Biddeford, Me.

09

PHILLIPS

Walter H. Snell
21 Laurel Court
Providence, RI 02906

Edward Freeman of Damariscotta has been named Maine's Outstanding Tree Farmer for 1978, because of extensive improvements he has made in the past five years to his Round Top Farms, a certified Maine tree farm since 1953. The Freeman property is frequently used for training sessions by the Maine Forest Service and the Small Woodland Owners of Maine. Ed's accelerated forest management program includes relocation of boundary lines, a reinventory of standing timber and a 10-year plan to improve harvesting techniques and increase the utilization of various tree species.

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren
53 Hubbard St.
Concord, MA 01742

I am writing these notes a week after Christmas. This month has been a very emotional one for me. Late in November I lost my dear Barbara, my wife for over 60 years. As many of you probably know, she has been in a nursing home here in Concord since Christmas of 1969 having completely lost her memory. It was a comfort to me to celebrate her life before she was stricken and to write the memories and reflections of my own long life under the title *K.F.W. REFLECTIONS*, this book was published on Dec. 24—my 86th birthday. It was published not for sale but to give to my children and grandchildren and to my many dear friends who still survive and who have meant so much to me through the years.

Henry Hobson writes: "Last spring I was knocked out for a couple of months resulting in my not being able to attend PA's 200th Birthday Party—one of the great disappointments of my life. I am now fitted to a pace-maker which seems to have helped. I am more mobile now and still count on getting back to Andover some time, but at 87 there is no saying what the future may produce." (KFW's prediction: Henry will be back!!!)

Addison Holton writes that he now spends the winter months at Hobe Sound and summers at Harbor Point, Mich. He says he runs into lots of Andoverites, but they are all very young. For some reason this reminds me

of Justice Holmes's remark when one day in his 90's he passed an attractive young girl and remarked, "Oh, to be 80 again."

Fred Smith writes: "I attended the 200th Birthday Party. There was too much going on for me to take in everything, but what I did take in was very rewarding. Back on Cape Cod I am just jogging along." (Editor's note: that makes Fred 1910's oldest jogger.)

A letter from Bill Rice, retired professor of law, reports that he plans to take a winter vacation at Key West, Fla. I seem to remember that Harry Truman used to visit there frequently. Several years ago Bill was given an honorary degree from the University of Wisconsin where he taught for many years. But his chief claim to distinction is that he lived in Andover Cottage which was then presided over by Al Benner. Other inmates who shared this distinction were Rad Abbot, Earnest Dustan, Lindsay Bradford and I modestly add your secretary. I don't know whether Bill's famous bicycle has been given to the Smithsonian Institution or if he still rides it through the streets of Madison.

The Alumni Office has received word of the death on Nov. 5, 1975, of John B. Collins. He attended Andover in 1906-1907. I fear that there may be others listed in 1910 from whom we have not heard for years who may have passed on.

10

ABBOT

Ruth Newcomb at age 88 took in the Bicentennial Celebration in June and had a wonderful time. She still drives and is thankful to reside in her home, a 10-room house, which keeps her on her toes.

11

ABBOT

Ann Boynton Hemenway is 85 years old and lives in Suffield, Conn., near her family. Her daughter graduated from Colby Junior College. Ann's son-in-law is a lawyer and a judge of Probate Court. She has four grandchildren. Ann is hopeful classmates will send in some news of themselves.

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PHILLIPS

Russell H. Lucas
1310 Ocean Reef
Key Largo, FL 33037

Alfred Biles reports that he and his wife are buying a new home in Palms, Calif.

Merrill Boynton is still living in the same retirement village in Fort Myers, Fla., in which he and his wife lived at the time of her death in 1977.

Murray Shelton and his wife are living in good health in Black Mountain, N.C.

Henry Shepard reports he still remembers the many benefits of his Andover training.

We regretfully must report the passing of James K. Selden. Jimmie died November 4, 1978. He graduated from Harvard in 1916, served on the Mexican Border and was an Army flyer in World War I. He was board chairman of Methuen International Mills and Manchester Mills. He is survived by his wife, Georgeanne, 40 School St., Andover, MA 01810; a daughter and a son, George L. Selden '44.

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PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell
733 Kline St.
La Jolla, CA 92037

Al Clarkson is chairman of our reunion committee and urges all of us to come back to the Hill, June 8-10, for our 65th. He is in great shape; in a recent picture he appears to be about 20 years younger than he really is.

You have heard from Frank Balch about the Alumni Fund. Don't forget to send along a check if you haven't already done so.

Tommy and Jean St. Hill were in La Jolla in November, and we had a delightful visit together. Tommy seems to be in good health following his angina attack of 1978.

Catherine Ames, widow of our good friend Allen, who died 13 years ago, has attained great success in the advertising field. Elected vice-president of J. Walter Thompson Company three years ago, she has become a senior producer of television shows and has won a reputation as the best.

Mac Baldrige's famous daughter, Letitia, was pictured on the cover of *Time* in November. Tish, who is a Manhattan public relations executive and was a one-time secretary to Jacqueline Kennedy in the White House, has spent nearly three years revising and expanding the *Amy Vanderbilt Complete Book of Etiquette, a Guide to Contemporary Living*.

Now the sad news about two classmates. Hart Mitchell died Oct. 1, 1978, in Los Angeles. He was very active in music clubs at Andover. After finishing his education at Yale and the University of N.Y. at Rochester, he became associated with Douglas Aircraft. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, and two sons. Mrs. Mitchell's address is 2043 Greenfield Ave., Los Angeles CA 90025.

Ludwig King Moorehead died Dec. 4, 1978. Active at Andover in extracurricular affairs such as the *Phillipian* Board and music clubs, he was graduated from Harvard after serving with the U.S. Army in France for a year. After ten years in the factoring business in New York, Lud joined the Newport News Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Company, serving as secretary at the time of his retirement in 1961. A great outdoorsman, he spent as much time as possible at his farm in Newbury, Vt., where he was fairly active with rod and paddle, axe and gun. He also did a good deal of writing and editorial work and co-edited *Well Dressed Lines*, an angler's anthology. He was secretary of the Anglers' Club of New York. One of our most loyal classmates, Lud was enthusiastic about any activity that promoted the interests of Andover. He will be very much missed. Surviving are his devoted wife, Barbara, Windrow Lane, New Canaan, CT 06840; a daughter, Barbara, and three step-children.

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PHILLIPS

Dean K. Webster, Jr.
37 Beacon St.
Boston, MA 02108

I'm sorry to be so dilatory on Class '15 News, but my appeal to classmates for news has only brought two responses.

Fred Schell says, "We continue every pleasant routine—summers in Colebrook, Conn., and winters in Sarasota, Fla. This summer we celebrated our 56th wedding anniversary with 60 attending in our little home in Colebrook. Six people in Colebrook attended our wedding in the little white church on the green. This fall we visited the famous Gardens in Charleston, S.C., and also Washington, D.C. We both are reasonably fit

considering age and everything."

C.F. "Mike" Hendrie writes, "Mrs. H. and I enjoyed the PA 200th Celebration last June, reuniting with the Thomases, Garrigues and Bill Kirkland. A highlight was the Daniel Pinkham concert: I had the pleasure of meeting with artist Pinkham, oldest son of my roommate at PA in 1914-15, Dan Pinkham, Sr. As president of my class at Cornell, 1919, am busy organizing our 60th Reunion for next June."

Mina and I enjoy our winter home in Scottsdale, health reasonably good but activities quite limited.

Again, classmates, please do write!

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.
6 Everett Ave.
Winchester, MA 01890

Time seems to fly for your Secretary who is continually seeking news for this column. As usual, there is good news and bad news.

Harold Sherman and his wife journeyed from Chicago to Bailey Island (a little dream spot off the coast of Maine) for an annual visit with Harold Ellis. What is nicer than a firm friendship lasting over 60 years? Who else is on the move?

I apparently am becoming the funnel for getting class gifts to headquarters. I am glad to be of service in such a good cause, for gifts to Andover are most welcome and needed. Unless the check is earmarked for a special project, it goes toward building up our Class Fund. Keep them coming. The more, and the bigger, the better.

We were sorry to learn that Irving Humphreys died of a massive heart attack on Aug. 11, 1978. He was living with his wife at 315 Oakland St., Bennettsville, S.C. We also learned of the passing of Bob Sjoström on Dec. 9, 1978. He had moved from Andover to Boca Raton, Fla., 25 years ago. He had lived an exciting life as an inventor. He developed the machinery for folding towels and sheets for the linen and textile industries. He leaves an industry in Boca Raton that he brought to the area. Our sympathy to the wives and families of these men.

Charlie Gamble and Chick Sprague have suffered the misfortunes of losing their wives recently. Our deepest sympathy to them both. They are, however, continuing with dedication and intent of carrying on their activities of service above self.

Next issue we should be learning of grandsons, and granddaughters also, being selected to carry on the family tradition of being an Andoverite. Best wishes to the new student body.

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ABBOT

Emma Stohn Larrabee spent five weeks in Madison, Wisc., with her daughter. While there she attended her only granddaughter's wedding. Great-granddaughter number two arrived in August in Germany where Emma's grandson is stationed.

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PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan
25 Horace Rd.
Belmont, MA 02178

For a change I am happy to report no obituaries at this time.

L. Willis Bugbee, Jr. reports since his five trips to Asia in five successive years

(1968-1972) plus to Europe in 1973 and 1974 he has stayed home, still practicing patent law. He says that faraway travel is now too costly and risky, and he has seen most of the places you wish to see.

Wallace Barker says that he has spent a lot of time in the last year in the hospital and has had a serious operation. All has turned out perfectly. In fact, the doctors say that he can do anything that a normal human of 65 can and should do. He is sick and tired of Washington's political performance and prays that we may get out of our national mess without too much permanent damage to the democracy.

Anthony Piazza reports that since now he is ninety years old he has decided to retire from his law practice while he thinks he still knows what he is doing.

About myself I'll quote a newspaper clipping: "John E. Brennan, a one-time star third baseman for Natick high school baseball team and captain of the Andover Academy baseball team was the guest soloist on a recent Sunday morning World War I elderly citizens program on Boston's Channel 7. John did such a fine job of singing that he is receiving all kinds of offers to sing at various veterans' functions."

1917 classmates, how about dropping me a line about your activities or inactivities?

18

PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley
430 East 86th St.
New York, NY 10028

Brod and Ruth Haskell are in fine form after a spring and summer of ranch life and in January set sail on the *Rotterdam* for a world cruise.

George and Olive Smith are active fulltime at the Free Hospital for Women in Boston. Olive is head of research and George, chief of surgery. He is in his office every day but stopped hospital surgery a year ago. August sees them on the coast of Maine with children and grandchildren.

Christopher Page Neville is an enthusiastic member of the PA class of 1980. He is a grandson of our classmate Gregg Neville. Gregg's widow, Natalie, leads a full and active life in N.Y.C.

Betsy Smith, Fred's widow, traveled last summer in France and Switzerland and in January visited friends in N.Y.C.

Bill Roberson's wife, Mary, died in her sleep last August. At the time Bill was in a hospital recovering from an operation. Bill can be reached at 151 East 83rd St., New York City, 10028.

Dick Chute died last July. His widow, Ruth, continues to live in Brookline, Mass., but is afflicted with arthritis.

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ABBOT

Ruth Allen Healy and husband Kent celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in November. Congratulations!

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer
The Ledges Box 539
Durham, NH 03824

Leo and Mary Margaret Poor celebrated their

50th wedding anniversary last fall with a party put on by their children and attended by 85 friends and relatives. They also gave a dinner for the members of their wedding party, and all but two came. Izzie and I were sorry to miss the occasion but were in London at the time. Leo is still active in consulting work.

Henry and Henrietta Penfield regret they couldn't make the Celebration but hold out hopes they might be at our 60th. They celebrated their 49th wedding anniversary in December.

Tim Durant is thinking of coming on for the 60th and, if so, will be glad to show his pictures of the Grand National and speak about his days with Charlie Chaplin.

A nice Christmas card from Mert and Betty Perry. They missed the Celebration, but here's hoping they make the 60th and fill us in on the island of Maui.

Pete Jones' residence is Cape Cod, but in the winter he goes to the Bahamas, Great Guana Cay, I think. He says, "Temp Brown writes a nice letter"; and there is tangible evidence that it took effect!

Camp Wood has been in a new retirement apartment for a year and loves it. He missed the Celebration, since he went to his 55th reunion at Amherst. He has traveled all over the U.S., visiting son Cooper, PA '63, at his motel in Estes Park and his granddaughter in Stowe, Vt., as well as spending a month in Phoenix.

Jim Serven still lives in Tucson and writes for national magazines. He does get around, however, spending the hottest Arizona months in Santa Barbara, and has recently returned from a visit to his younger son in Florida.

Bob Finney is still retired and busy doing housework. He doesn't know how he ever had time to go to business.

Rowlie Bannister reports he is still in good health and enjoying life. He sends regards to Temp Brown and all the rest of the surviving members of 1919.

Bert Mayers says he has just become a grandfather and may be the last in the class to make it. He is counting on son Arthur, PA '63, to come through next!

Temp Brown has our Alumni Fund contributions off to an auspicious start. For those who have yet to contribute, remember this is a reunion year, and, within our means of course, this is a good time to treat PA with increased generosity.

Speaking of The Reunion, your Secretary attended a meeting of Reunion Chairmen at Andover on Jan. 6. Before this gets published, it is likely that the class will have received my impassioned plea for attendance and accompanying details. As a reminder, however, the dates are June 8 to 10. To my knowledge, several of our members missed the Celebration because of conflicts with their college reunions, and it is to be hoped they will be with us this year. For those who attended the Celebration, the coming occasion will provide the opportunity of getting together in a more intimate atmosphere and enjoying some of the features of the Celebration which they missed last year.

20
PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler
205 Church St.
New Haven, CT 06509

Very little news from the outside world. The same stalwarts turn up at the Yale '24 class luncheons the 1st Thursday of each month.

Only Carmichael has had the good sense to go south as yet. All appear reasonably robust. Perhaps not all as fit as Walter Scott who reports 4 children, 11 grandchildren and 7 (yes 7) great-grandchildren; a golf handicap of 17 and health above par.

Your scribe has finished an article on John James Audubon and the Earl of Derby. Still seeking permission to examine the letters of Lucy Audubon that are in the Stark Museum in Orange, Tex. Any Texans please give me a hand by writing to me for further details.

Since the last *Bulletin* Alexander M. Dunlop died on Aug. 11. His widow resides at 9802 Cedar Lane, Bethesda, MD 20014.

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ABBOT

Margaret Worman Thompson was in Budapest the last of May and in Baltimore for her grandson's graduation in early June. She boasts that he won highest honors in math, received early acceptance to Duke University and credit for first semester in advanced calculus. She has reason to be proud. She enjoyed a visit with Ann Hussey in June also. Margaret attends the theatre and concerts and worked diligently for Senator Brooke's re-election.

21
PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark
Warren's Point
Little Compton, RI 02837

A pleasant surprise to receive the *Bulletin* well in advance of the cut-off (Jan. 15) for the next issue! Thank you Helen ("Skip") Eccles. So maybe Bill Holway is still winter-fishing for salt water smelt up in Maine—a break in his diet of venison. Bill's wife passed away in October so the "Old Man," as he calls himself, is living alone.

More or less kitty-corner on the U.S. map, Norm McGee is a nature lover in a different way: Chairman of "Keep Sedonia Beautiful, Inc.," a volunteer organization dedicated to the preservation of the natural beauty of that Arizona area. And it keeps Norm very busy, for among the numerous activities is the "Litter Lifters," over 100 volunteers who don orange vests and keep 28 miles of highways clean—and it helps to keep the waistline down. With a board of directors numbering 20 and over 600 paid members, Norm says it's a full-time job. He did not say whether the members were paid-up but did add as sort of a P.S., "All donations gratefully received," which reminds me, I don't know why, of a graffiti sign on our town's trash collecting truck: "Satisfaction guaranteed or your garbage back."

Jeff Drew—do you remember him and possibly some of his advertisements in financial journals? He was the daddy of the odd lot theory. For years I've been trying to get an inkling of his key to success or some chart of his progress, but have only finally found out he can write if he wants to and that he's now granddaddy to a senior at PA (who will go on to Williams) and that he, Jeff, is retired.

On a not so happy note is word from Sioux Falls, S.D., that Hiram Ross is "in a home" with the probability that he'll be there permanently. And Allison Stout died Oct. 8, 1969, presumably in Mendenhall, Pa., his last known address. David Shapleigh of Dover-Foxcroft, Me., passed away April 12, 1978,

and James Thorpe died September 15, 1978. He went to Princeton after PA and lived in Minneapolis where he was in the real estate business with his brother.

Doug Byers was an honorary member of our class and was director of The Peabody Museum at Andover until he retired about 10 years ago. He had not been in good health for the last year or more and died this past fall in Blue Hill, Me. Doug was a brother-in-law of Bart Hayes and you who returned to reunions will remember him as our genial host of many Sunday brunches. Doug graduated from St. George's School and from Harvard in 1925.

On top of my report on Sax Tillson in the last *Bulletin*, I now have to report his death Nov. 7, 1978. Sax had been living in Riverside, R.I., not far from his native Fall River where he started his football career before going to Andover. He was on the Andover championship team in 1920 and the same at Princeton where he graduated with fame in '25. Prior to retirement, Sax was active in commercial real estate, Schulte Cigar Stores, for example.

George B. Dyer—"Geo" as he was called—died Nov. 8, suddenly, at home in New Hope, Pa., of a massive heart attack while eating dinner. As his widow, Charlotte, said, Geo "died with his boots on" as he would have liked. Geo lived such a full life that rather than try and list his many activities I'll quote in part from *The Vineyard Gazette*: "A writer, teacher, and well loved member of the community, he attracted many friends both young and old by his wit, novel ideas and leadership." And that is putting it mildly!

21
ABBOT

Elizabeth Weld Bennett
(Mrs. Edwin C.)
78 High St.
Hingham, MA 02043

Julia Guild Danielson writes that her activities are quite curtailed as she fell and broke her hip. Otherwise, she is enjoying her grandchildren and is looking forward to a new one.

Mary Williams Cochran was visiting Williamsburg at the time of the Andover-Abbot Celebration. In September she returned from a three-week trip through the Alpine Country and spent time in Interlaken, Switzerland, and in Stresa on Lake Maggiore in Italy and Seefeld, Austria. She feels grateful for her good health, children and grandchildren.

Martha Smith Cotter recently had a serious operation so her summer was a "disaster because of it." Her four children and eleven grandchildren were her great comfort and anchor to life. She is recovering now (Sept.) and will go to visit her son and his family in Montreal.

Marion Cleveland Botsford published a book of poems last fall. The title is *Poems of Marion*. As a child she wrote poetry and always wanted to write a book. At last a nice accomplishment.

Marion Kimball Bigelow wrote last summer that her husband "Tack" had an operation for cataracts and is struggling with the contact lenses. Other than that her children and grandchildren made a happy summer.

I am sorry to report that Ethel Dixon McGee's sister Edna Manson died Aug. 3, 1978.

Helen Norpell Price says that she and her husband will have their 55th wedding anniversary in Jan., 1979. They have four children and eleven grandchildren.

Our Class Agent, Frances Gasser Stover writes that she is pleased that our class did better last year with their giving and hopes that the percentage will increase this year. She and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last January.

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PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker
57D Heritage Village
Southbury, CT 06488

Since taking over from Matt White, to whom we all owe a debt of gratitude for his long and faithful service as class secretary, I have been doing a bit of research and find that at our graduation on June 22, 1922 (which was called "Exhibition" rather than graduation), 131 diplomas were awarded—5 of which were to non-returning middlers. Our Class Day Program listed 161 classmates so that there were 30 who did not receive diplomas at Exhibition. Two took another year at Andover, several received diplomas at a later date, and others were not at Andover long enough to meet diploma requirements.

Of the 161 listed in the Class Day Program, 52 are still "present and accounted for." In addition, there are quite a number of active members of our class who left Andover prior to June, 1922, for one reason or another so were not listed in the *Pot Pourri* or the Class Day Program. All in all, there are nearly 80 names on the Academy's mailing list for our class.

To date, 16 postal cards have been received in reply to the recent mailing from Andover announcing my appointment as class secretary. While most of them do not include much "reportable" information, the messages indicate that these classmates are happy in retirement, are keeping busy and often wonder how they ever found time to put in full workdays.

Whit Lewis writes of an ancestor, Isaac Lewis, who was both chaplain of Yale and of a Connecticut regiment during the Revolution. Apparently, Isaac's son tried his best "to tutor an disinterested rephew of Goerge Washington." [sic] This item from a Princeton graduate!

Hoddy Cole has made a fine recovery after surgery last November to repair a couple of aortic aneurysms.

One of Gerry Woodruff's seven grandchildren, Lisa Greenough, graduated cum laude from Andover last June and is spending this year in England in the American Field Service program. She will enter Amherst College in Sept., 1979. Gerry has retired after 40 years teaching and administering at Providence Country Day School.

Harry Dorman is still active as pastor of the Orient Congregational Church in Orient, N.Y.

The Waller Booths celebrated their golden wedding anniversary during 1978. They live in Myrtle Beach, S.C.

Bart Hayes reports that he has recently finished proofreading and indexing the 700-page history of Phillips Academy by Fritz Allis. He recommends it highly to all.

Wilbur L. Gaines died on Nov. 23, 1977.

Stanley P. Wilmot passed away Oct. 3, 1978. He is survived by his wife whose address is: Kentfield Lane, Waterbury, CT 06708.

Burnham M. Fisk died on Aug. 10, 1978 after a long illness. One of the finest men I ever knew, he was a graduate of Yale and Harvard Law School and practiced law for many years in Chicago. He was a trustee of the Seabury Foundation.

22

ABBOT

Olive Howard Vance
(Mrs. William)
1 Cole Court
Holliston, MA 01746

Christmas brought me word from Bubbles Hutchinson Matthews that she and Doc leave in January for their annual cruise. Of her nine grandchildren, three are in college, one married and one to be in June. Eighteen of the family enjoyed the holiday together in Bay Head, N.J. All well and happy!

Jimmy Burr Sanders did not answer her phone, and I expect she may be in Florida; hope she brings news from Jane Baldwin, Carol Iredell and Suzie Welborn Osborn.

Peg Potter Kensingler was hospitalized because of an ulcer last year and is making a slow recovery. She is back in her home taking care of herself but looking forward to warm weather. Peg hasn't seen much of Barbara Goss, for her sister has been ill and Barbie tries to help.

Gwen Bloomfield Tillson and her husband live quietly in Wellesley. Our sympathy goes out to them in the death of a grandson in an accident last fall.

A phone call gave me news of Alice Tower Kirby, from her husband, Norman. I did talk with Alice a few moments but the injuries suffered in an automobile accident a few years ago still prevent her from talking easily. Hearty congratulations are in order, for the Kirbys celebrate their 50th anniversary Jan. 10.

As for myself, I am still active in the community—am chairman of the local Council on Aging, sing with a senior group, etc. I drive frequently to Maine, Albany, N.Y., or to Connecticut. By July I expect to count 32 grandchildren including 10 "steps" and 6 "greats"! My younger daughter and I may be going to Paris to visit her daughter, Lisa Brownson, who is taking her junior year of college there in the spring.

I wish that each of you would send me news of your family and your activities at least once a year. It would mean a lot to those of the Class of '22 who do not travel far from home! Love and best wishes to all!—Olivia.

23

PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce
1519 Pelican Pt. Dr. #B-188
Sarasota, FL 33581

Plagiarized from Yale's alum columns: last summer Brainard Graves hobbled on crutches after an operation on his ankle, longing for the golf course. Bill Chappell's lovely wife, Liz, had a harrowing experience, mistaking a glass of Clorox for a favorite brand of bottled spring water; she gulped some but came out with no lasting effects by ingesting plenty of milk. Bill and Liz participated with Eric and Fran Haight in a 75th birthday luncheon for Van Taliaferro, Secretary of Yale '27. The "roof fell in" on Phil Simonds in 1978, plaguing him with several ailments, including a broken arm, but he looks for better days. Phil now has five grandchildren—three girls aged 16, 13, and 2½ and two boys aged 6 and one month.

Praises for our 55th reunion, Abbot's 150th and Andover's 200th anniversary have been expressed by Frank Newman, Malcolm Burton, Paul Richardson, Earl Merrill, Bob Mears and Mitch Posey. Back at the old grind of office practice, Frank felt inspired by the promise of young people coming along but intends to work another five years. Malcolm recently read the biography of Abiel Abbot,

who attended Andover when it was just two years old, taught there, and wrote its first history. Malcolm is writing and printing a history of the "merger" of Congregational Christian Churches into the United Church of Christ, an account based on much first-hand knowledge and experience. We are reminded by Paul that Rocky Dake is likely the only surviving faculty member of those who were teaching, advising, and befriending us. Rocky coached the great Gaul club football team, whose left tackle was a guy named Paul through whose side the opposing teams seemed to go, according to informed sources. Last April Earl had three weeks in Greece and the Eastern Aegean Islands and in August attended a reunion of the 926th Signal Battalion in which he served for 3½ years during W.W. II (2½ in the E.T.O.). Bob assures all doubters that he was at our 55th. He and Juanita were commuters from the motel in Salem, N.H., by hitching rides and taking the bus, several times finding our headquarters abandoned. He pleads that we should be housed at the Inn on our 60th. Second the motion! Mitch's granddaughter from New Orleans is spending her third year at Andover in France (School Year Abroad) and another from Rumson, N.J., starts her 1st year at PA. Sue and Mitch went to Martha's Vineyard in October for a course in oceanography, including seafood of every type.

Russell T. Smith and Ruth have lived in retirement in Jaffrey, N.H., since 1970, becoming more involved with the Peterborough Players Summer Theatre and with the Sharon Art Center as the years go by. For the winter of 1979 they plan to spend the first three months in Tucson, playing a little golf and enjoying the climate.

We have just learned of the death on Jan. 3, 1976, of Sidney S. Rudman. On July 11, 1978, Regis S. Sternbergh died. My former roommate, Lewis H. Gordon, passed away on July 29, 1978. We have no resumes of the careers of these friends and classmates although brief words from them have appeared in earlier Class Notes. However belated, our sympathy is extended to their bereaved families.

23

ABBOT

Natalie Page Neville came to the Bicentennial Celebration and had a marvelous time despite her disappointment in not seeing any of her classmates. She enjoyed visiting with "boys" she knew over 50 years ago.

Martha Buttrick Roger's oldest granddaughter was married last May. Granddaughter Amy is working in California while four other grandchildren are away in college, one graduating in June from Brooks School, one in Pike School, and two away at school. "They keep us busy but we enjoy it!" writes Martha.

Libby Flagg Dow spent the fall at Vassar College where her husband served as a special research professor in the classics department.

24

PHILLIPS

George H. Larsen
20 Ruthven Rd.
Newton, MA 02158

A 3000-mile trek across the country could be exhausting, but the Larsens' is always made easier by stopovers with classmates and widows of classmates. The evening in Dover,

Del., with Jean and Bob Layton is always a relaxing first night out. Jean showed us a genealogy of both families which she has made up for their four children. She calls it "Faces & Places" as it is photographic as well as bibliographic—a very unique work and tremendously time consuming. The Layton family were all in Connecticut for Christmas when the books were presented to the children. We spent four days in Greensboro, N.C., with Bunny's brother and family. This included Thanksgiving. While in North Carolina, we always contact Berry Grant. Berry has always been interested in Andover sports, and he feels there is not enough emphasis on them. Had a chance to talk to Helen and a later call to Berry. In Atlanta we had a phone conversation with Vic and Bette Earle. We were unable to have our usual dinner meeting with them.

Cliff Ham died two weeks before we arrived in Canton, Miss., so we intended to just say our condolences to Rosemary. She would have none of our driving on but we must stay overnight as we always had done for many years. Daughter Marion's children drop in to see Rosie and help to soften her sadness. Cliff attended our last two reunions and loved seeing all his classmates. He and Rosie were very wonderful host and hostess. When we reached Beaumont, Tex., Eddie Edson's widow, Mamie, wine and dined us and we made plans for her to visit us in Green Valley in February. Eddie Edson the third's family arrived to welcome us; with Eddie and Brenda was Eddie Edson IV to say hello to his Grandfather's Andover roommate. Next we headed to Huntsville, Tex., to see J.P. and Dinny Harriman—lunch at their Club and a fine visit before we left to spend the night with the Dike Howes in Conroe, Tex. Dike still leaves for his construction business early, but he is gradually breaking in son, George. Dike is still the class numismatist and wife, Amy, has her painting class as her hobby. Dinner at their Club that evening and an early start the next morning to cover those two days to El Paso. Art Tait was home when we arrived, and Frieda came in later from her school which Art calls the best in El Paso. We had a good visit before leaving to see the John Locketts with whom we spent the night. Marge showed her culinary ability with a delicious dinner. An evening of catching up and on to Green Valley the next day.

The social life in G.V. started soon after we arrived. The Rocky Dakes called us to come to cocktails. With our car still loaded to the gunnels, no food in the house, and no utilities turned on, we had to refuse with thanks. We were given a rain check. It was good to see Dick and Barb Knight after almost a year. Dick and your secretary began our daily walks around miracle mile with its heart-break hill. We hear their grandson, Philip Knight '82, son of Dave '54, likes Andover and is doing very well. The Bob Woods stayed with us until they signed papers for their new home. This meant a "Signing Party" with champagne to celebrate the new homeowners. The Ed Thompsons arrived late in January and were with us for ten days. They spent the month of February in a Casita in G.V.

What a Christmas, our first in Arizona! Bunny and I received nearly 100 cards from classmates and their widows. The sentiments were really fine, and best of all, so many said they would be back to our 55th in June. It should be another record. Two grandsons are graduating in June: the Bob Woods "R.B." Stuart and the Ed Thompsons "Dewey" Thompson, son of Tony Thompson '51. Our headquarters will be "The Class of 1924

House," our memorial to those classmates who have left us.

Bud Sanford says he'll be glad to work with Nick Danforth on reunion and will be there. "I leave for Christmas with son, Tim, and grandchildren in Colorado," says Bud, "then on to Palo Alto for New Years with Sally and Sandy." Ruth and Joe Smith have a new address in Florida. They are moving to Umatilla. "In fond remembrance of our fine day in the mts., I am enclosing a snapshot with all of Mother Nature's beauty as a backdrop. It was good to see Les (Hicks) again after all these years, to meet Florence, and be with the Larsens. Yes, Swede, you can count on me to serve as a class committeeman in 1979." Phil and Maggie Block say "all is well here" (in Chicago). The Blocks will be on hand for our 55th. . . . Ed and Mary Wells, who formerly lived in San Francisco, are moving to Tiburon, Calif.—2304 Spanish Trail Rd., 94920. Thanks Ed.

Bill and Min Dickerman went to the Caribbean in February. They had been to Europe in November. "We crossed both ways on the *Concorde*. It was wonderful." Ruth and Jack Basham write "Norway was great. All that sunshine that followed us and that knock-your-eye-out scenery. But it did make our foothills of the Berkshires look like mole hills." Knowlt Stone's Christmas card reminded me of our 50th at Yale when Knowlt and Phyllis gave the class a concert with Phyllis at the piano and Knowlt at his bass fiddle. The whole Stone family are musicians. Frell Owl reports talking to a large group of Head Start workers about Christmas activities in Cherokee 70 yrs. ago. "The Christmas tree was holly; the dinners were rabbit, squirrel, quail, pheasant, turkey or bear. Shooting guns is still a local Xmas custom. The sound draws attention that something has happened like the birth of Christ." Bob Hamilton said it is a tradition of several years for Gert and Bill Wadhams to come and pick out a Christmas tree at Coventry.

Word came from Ollie Hogue's wife, Billie, that Ollie died last November. The Hogues intended to be at our 55th. "Ollie would have enjoyed such a visit." Ollie and your secretary belonged to the same scout troop and attended the same grammar school in Brookline, Mass. I have sent along a message of sympathy to Mrs. Hogue on behalf of his classmates.

A class letter was mailed out early in February. Thanks to all for making this secretary's job so interesting with much news of our great 1924 families.

24 ABBOT

Margaret Colby Williamson
(Mrs. Robert W.)
14 Kathleen Lane
Norwood, MA 02062

Dorothy Converse wrote that she attended the 150/200th Birthday Celebration at Andover last June. She said she enjoyed visiting with a number of old friends she hadn't seen for years. In October Dot attended the 38th Annual Convention of the State Employees Association of N.H. at the Mt. Washington Hotel at Bretton Woods, N.H.

Polly Bullard Holden and husband, John, returned in early September after their fabulous Inca Trek. Polly writes, "We were six days on the old Inca Trail to Machu Picchu in Peru. The terrain was spectacular. We camped one night at 12,800 ft. and the next day climbed to our highest pass—13,776 ft. We managed the rigors comfortably and had very congenial trekking companions and

crew. It was the exhilarating adventure of a lifetime." When last heard from, the Holdens were on their way to California and Hawaii for the Christmas holidays. What globe trotters!

Olive Mitchell Roberts, whose home is in Lexington, Mass., has 5 daughters, 20 grand children, and 5 great-grandchildren. Can anyone beat that record? Two of the daughters live nearby, one in Lexington and one in Concord. Between her family and some church work her life is full and busy. Olive like many of us, has been plagued with arthritis. She has had one hip operation. It was very successful and she is actually looking forward to having the other done soon. She said she would love to come to our 55th if she recuperates in time.

Priscilla Draper Mansfield still lives in Canton. She is fine. At this writing (mid January) she and her husband are preparing for a vacation in Florida. They have three granddaughters living in nearby Norton. The Mansfields spend their summers at Boothbay Harbor, Me. This is a special year for Pri and George: they will be celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary in June.

Elizabeth Sweet Hadlock sold her lovely Milton home after her husband died. She is now living in an apartment in the Milton Hill House which is right in her old neighborhood. She still keeps her Hingham home which she enjoys in the summer months. Elizabeth had a delightful Christmas in Durham, N.C., with her sister and niece and the niece's family. Her niece is a dean at Duke University, the niece's husband, a professor at the University.

This June will be our 55th Reunion. The dates are June 6, 7, and 8. Laura Scudde Williamson is our Reunion Chairman. You will be hearing from her with the details. Let's have a great get-together!

In the meantime, your Secretary will be glad to have news from you. All your classmates are interested to read about you.

25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp
12 Winthrop Rd.
Guilford, CT 06437

A newsy letter from Rev. Al Keedy. "Things have been quiet in our reflective years, save for a few bursts of Gershwin on the piano, raucous laughter at weird jokes and tennis balls bouncing off Ada's racquet." They are again wintering in St. Kitts, W.I. Al holds forth Sundays at the Blue Hills Community Church and Ada performs on the organ. When home in Walpole, Mass., they volunteer their services counseling prisoners at the nearby Mass. Correctional Institution. Last year, Al took courses at the Elderhostel at Amherst and last October went to Riverside Church, N.Y., to a preaching convocation honoring Harry Emerson Fosdick. They get a real lift in serving the people at St. Kitts. The islanders battle hard against poverty but have amazing dignity.

Joe and Kay Hague held open house for 40 Princeton classmates and wives before the Colgate football game at Princeton last fall, serving a delicious lunch. A truly convivial occasion.

A marvelous letter from Frank Foster. "Once in so often as the years pass, I become a prey to sentiment. On Nov. 11, I had the gut-tumbling job at sitting in the stands to see a gutsy Andover team do its best vs. Exeter in special company—Whitney Foster '60, who played end for two years, now with the

United Nations and Brooks Spaulding '80, grandson, who I hope will become a doctor in due course. Memory went back to 'our' game in the fall of '24, when we dedicated the field with a 10-0 loss, reaching that part of the season with 12 players. Dick Kingston broke a leg in the first five minutes to make Johnny Prior the end, a pro-tem tackle. Charley Borah did his damndest to break loose as an instant half-back and so it went." Frank still doctors in Hanover, after 30 years in the Lahey Clinic, Boston. He does medical and administrative work in Hanover and in Concord conducts a health survey of the area. For three months a year, he spends at Christmas Cove, on the Maine coast with wife, Petey. Two kids and five grandchildren "bring us much more good fortune than is deserved but none-the-less appreciated."

Too late to make the last issue of the *Bulletin*, I learned from Phil Bastedo that he had been elected chairman of the United Hospital Fund, N.Y., as a result of a crisis created by the illness of the previous chairman. Phil took this awesome responsibility unhesitatingly. Your scribe and wife are taking off for Egypt this February, barring unforeseen hostilities.

I'm grieved to report that Worthen Paxton died on June 25, 1977. "Pax" was one of our most prominent members—president of Junior and Lower Middle Class, on varsity track team, managing editor of *Mirror* and numerous other offices. On behalf of the class, we extend our deep sympathy to Mrs. Paxton and family.

25 Madelaine Boutwell von Weber
ABBOT (Mrs. Roland)
Main St.
Mont Vernon, NH 03057

Hoping that no news is good news, there is little to report just now. Two "Old Faithfuls" have written a bit about their doings:

Elizabeth Burtlett Horle planned a mid-January trip to Hawaii to visit her brother who has not been too well. We wish him improved health and a pleasant visit for them both.

Fritz Howard O'Brien writes: "Had a delightful trip to Korea—so different from the war stories. Unfortunately Japan's smog laid me low so I didn't get a chance to see anything except the airport and the hotel. The air strike caused me to miss the big birthdays for Abbot and Phillips."

26 H. Carl Sandberg
PHILLIPS 26 Tollgate Rd.
Wethersfield, CT 06109

Now that the holiday excitement has slowed down and the Bicentennial pageantry has closed shop, we feel the time is at hand to count our chickens to see what's been going on back on the farm.

Starting with Fletch Nyce, our faithful and hard working financial chief, he reports, "Kay and I are getting along reasonably well healthwise and have had our usual trips to escape the Cincinnati heat and cold. We find however that we miss our 2 daughters, husbands and 7 grandchildren who don't live nearby; one in Kennebunkport, Me., and the other in Ann Arbor. We are very proud of our 2 girls, both of whom have master's degrees, full-time jobs and look after their families as well. The older one is a psychologist,

testing kids for disabilities and counseling. The other teaches English to upperclassmen at the University of Michigan."

George Veeder seems to be making up for some lost time—last fall, he and Kitty went to Turkey, Austria, Hungary, Greece and Yugoslavia on a tour. "It was a great vacation with a great group of friendly people—we also learned a lot about ancient civilizations. We have 7 grandchildren, 4 near us in Chicago area and 3 in Texas. Hear from Gus Stein once in a while from Florida but don't see many classmates around Chicago."

Dave Shepard reports on a great family reunion in August—40 strong—lots of grandchildren who met their cousins for the first time—all joyfully described on the official notepaper "Shepard Family Reunion." Dave and Margaret think they are getting too old for long trips so visit family in Boston, Chicago, Toronto, etc.

Dick Rideout writes from his Baltimore hideout, "I am now a 'certified gerontologist.' You'll have to look up that word for yourself. I now feel qualified to weasel out of any questions from my classmates about the joys of growing old. If any classmates pass thru Baltimore on their way to and from Florida—I'm in the phone book."

A note from Pete Tully who attended with Laura the unforgettable Bicentennial in June. Pete says, "It was unforgettable—I was greatly impressed with the quality of all the participation in it by the Andover students. We enjoy retirement in Vermont, with stays on Cape Cod in summer and Florida in late winter."

Chuck Langmuir writes that he and his wife Betsy opened a significant exhibition of Ethiopian church art—Icons & Crosses—at the Peabody Museum of Salem, Mass. Hope the show went well Chuck—sorry our edition was not in time to accommodate. Chuck is a professor at Salem State College, Salem, Mass.

Our congratulations to John Elton who recently became engaged to Miss Bella Feist of Long Island, NY. John recently visited Frank Doggett who is retired as principal of the high school at Jacksonville, FL. Frank keeps busy writing books on the criticism of poets.

Hin C. Chan writes that his son Kenneth '69 is a microbiologist (ASCP) with the Tucson Medical Center. He was recently graduated from the Univ. of Arizona. He enjoyed seeing Fred Stott last spring on his visit to Arizona.

We were glad to hear that Walt Holmes has pretty well recovered from the series of heart attacks that laid him low in 1976. He spent last winter with his daughter in the San Fernando Valley, Calif. and thus escaped the now famous Rhode Island Blizzard of '78.

Our congratulations to Louie Ehrlich who recently became President of University Associates, University of Missouri, Kansas City.

Our kudos go out to Paul Maloney at this time for his latest gem: "I didn't think I was a workaholic but find I don't like being retired."

We are sorry to report the deaths of the following classmates since our last report.

Ed Anderson died suddenly of cancer on Sept. 6, 1978 in Glencoe, IL. He had not been ill, his only symptoms being a loss of weight. Ed was one of the most outstanding members of the class and pitched on the baseball team for three years. He leaves his wife Ruth, 1100 Elm Ridge Dr., Glencoe, IL 60022, sister of Noyes Wilmot '26, and a son, Dr. Bruce W. Anderson of the faculty of University of Texas.

Gareth Speer died at his home in Montecito, Calif. on Dec. 3, 1978 after a long illness. He is survived by his wife, Audrey, a son, David, a daughter, Mrs. Roger Major and 4 grandchildren. Mrs. Speer's address is 300 Hot Springs Rd., Montecito, CA 93108.

We are advised by Phillips Academy of the death of Jack Colgate at his home in Oyster Bay, NY (208 Sunset Rd.)

26
ABBOT

Sibyl Kidder Paris writes that she has no news except that she is living in a most beautiful spot . . . the Hawaiian Islands.

27 John Keogh, Jr.
PHILLIPS 34 Wall St.
Norwalk, CT 06852

Clarke Smith writes that he "retired at age 70 but the only difference is that I do not take work home anymore."

Dick Condon has moved to 510 Narvick Ave., Morris, IL 60450.

Bob Pelletreau says, "My contemporaries are retired, but I plug along at law with time out for fishing, boating and enjoying seven grandchildren who call me 'Grunk.' Son Bob has just been named U.S. Ambassador to Bahrain."

Bob Crowell divides his time between Mexico, Vermont and the Queen Elizabeth II.

Charlie Miller reports, "Govt. has about got me grounded. Could be a good omen after so many perfect, accident-free hours in the air. We now enjoy a good bit of hangar flying."

Regretfully we report the death of Bill Carlin on Feb. 10, 1978. His wife, Doreen, P.O. Box 110, Barberton, Transvaal, South Africa, has written that "he had contracted pneumoconiosis and tuberculosis in the last years of his life after an active mining career, first on copper belt of the then Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia); then as learner miner on the Road; and for most of the 41 years of our married life in partnership with my father, as owners of small gold mines on the Barberton goldfields, source of the first gold discoveries in S.A. in 1884."

Another sad note is that Mayland Wheeler's wife, Betty, died on June 26, 1978.

28 James R. Adriance
PHILLIPS 16 Rogerson Dr.
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Readers—if such there be—of the last round of these '28 chronicles may recall that they were composed in the midst of Camp David deliberations and imminent total collapse of the Boston Red Sox; and they included a plaintive plea for news from and about the members of the Class of 1928 of the more venerable and less cloistered of the Phillips Academies. The outcome of these autumnal encounter sessions is well known. The outcome of the plaintive plea is in dangerously close proximity to ZILCH (known in Cultured Circles as NIL). It is indeed painful for yr. secy. to have to report this dour state of affairs. Perchance a few of you will do better in 1979. It is to be devoutly so hoped; and

as an incentive in that direction, partial quotation of an edifying opus entitled *Deteriorata* (parodying the inspirational, 17th century *Desiderata*) may be in order: "Speak glowingly of those greater than yourself and heed their advice even though they be turkeys. Consider that two wrongs never make a right but that three do. Wherever possible put people on hold. Be comforted that in the face of all aridity are disillusionment and despite the changing fortunes of time, there is always a fortune in computer maintenance. Remember the *Pueblo*. Strive at all times to bend, fold, spindle and mutilate. Know yourself; if you need help, call the F.B.I. Gracefully surrender the things of youth, birds, clean air, tuna, water; and let not the sands of time get in your lunch. For a good time avoid leaving the house. Take heart amid the deepening gloom that your dog is finally getting enough cheese; and reflect that whatever misfortune may be your lot, it could only be worse in New York."—Think on these things; and write to your Class Secretary.

Thanks to Jack Keogh '27 for clipping from the Norwalk, Ct., *Hour* of Nov. 28, headed "Writers and Artists are Big Heroes to the Children of Driscoll School." The occasion was Author-Illustrator Day, and one of the accompanying photographs of Phil Eastman, "patiently autographing" one of his books, *A Fish out of Water*, for eager-beaver 1st-grader Daniel Herren, reveals unmistakably that Phil, like some of the rest of us, does not resort to a cranial rug, but lets it all shine out. Daniel was a performer in the cast of his grade's dramatization of another of Phil's books, *Are You my Mother?*, in which Andy Goldberg, a moppet classmate, who played the part of Baby Bird, was depicted as forlornly returning to his nest after a vain search for his mother. Another featured performer was Erin McKelvy, who as Big Thing said "Snort," which may or may not have indicated a summons for a libation. The eleven artists and writers of children's books attended this exercise to tell their listeners about producing a book, in return for which the small fry "would express their own ideas and work, many enacting scenes from their visitors' books." Before the morning ended each of the authors and artists autographed books being sold at an annual Book Fair preview. "P.D. Eastman was prepared. With infinite patience and several colored pencils he personalized each signature with a colorful drawing"—a dramatic testimonial to the value of strict adherence to the motto of the Boy Scouts of America.

Bill Adams, retired after 40 years in advertising, continues to write, "industrial house organs and free-lance articles on travel, the Southwest, Mexico and Hawaii." He and Ellie spent a month in lei-land last fall and saw "the great Aloha Week Parade and end of the great canoe race from Molokai to Waikiki Beach." Bob Adler, on Oct. trip to N.C. with Gladys, phoned from Boone, hoped to get in touch with Bud Bacon in not distant Hendersonville, unfortunately couldn't work out mutually suitable date for Chapel Hill rendezvous.

Ingie Ingelfinger, expressing belated regrets for unavoidable no-show at Reunion Repast, writes, "I did drive to Andover on Saturday morning and attended the Convocation, as Roger Murray can testify, the only one of our classmates whom I saw at that event. In addition, on page 25 of the *Bulletin* (Aug., '78), you can see that bald-headed man with suspenders sitting at the panelists' table" (a reference to Dr. I's key participation in a discussion of how individuals can prosper in a

world dominated by large institutions—or can they?). This reference to medic and institution leads inexorably to quotation of a statement by the U. of Texas basketball coach re the difference between doctors and coaches, "Doctors bury their mistakes. We still have ours on scholarship."

In amplification of earlier, brief statement re new post as volunteer counselor and English tutor at Miss. U. for Women, Dave Dudley sent copy of editorial page write-up in local paper. Most appropriately, his she-person interviewer noted that David "adjusted the knot in his deep blue tie"; and she seemed similarly impressed by his "Hah-vad" accent and his dedication to the task of helping any and all M.U.W. students who need an assist and are sufficiently motivated to seek it. "Dudley's schedule allows time for reading, thinking and writing; and students at M.U.W. are reaping the benefits of his endeavors—for free." As Saul might have remarked on an earlier occasion, "Ole, David!"

Lugubrious reportage from Egg Lewis tells of "terminal failure of my '74 Volvo," leading to cancellation of projected fall foreign pilgrimage, and reports from Lucerne Valley, Calif., winter hibernatorium of "defenestration of desert hut and gasthaus, with 4-letter words mis-spelled on the walls. Mis-spelled? Within 4 letters?" The ensuing commentary from Classmate L., quite sulfurous in nature, is deleted in deference to readers who can't help lovin' that State of California. Good letter from Dick Hall in mid-Dec. brings encouraging news of Fos Birch's health progress, his disappointment in inability to attend Reunion, and his enjoyment of phone call from several classmates therefrom. The Birches were scheduled to winter "near Lauderdale," not far from wintertime Floridians Em Bates and Ann in Delray Beach and Jack Hawes and Nancy in Stuart, and more permanent types of the likes of Bob Watt in Delray Beach, Walt Gubelmann in Palm Beach, Seymour Strong in Palm Beach Gardens, Durkes Clark in Bonita Springs, Al Mulliken in Ft. Myers, Van Durell and Heinie Fenn in Gainesville, Joe Byram in Naples, Brad Kane in Osprey, Joe Hodgson in Punta Gorda, and Ted Loeb in St. Petersburg.

A concluding admonition from *Deteriorata* (cf. supra): "Rotate your tires"—and drop a line NOW to J.R.A.

28

ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse
(Mrs. Emerson G.)
13 North Park St.
Hanover, NH 03755

Greetings to each of you and yours. May '79 be a good year in every way.

To continue from the November *Bulletin*. Besides helping at The Celebration Margaret Nivison Chase says, "The 50 years out of Abbot have gone like the wind." No wonder for besides enjoying granddaughter, age 8 and grandson, age 6, she and Austin play cello and viola in the Mohawk Valley Symphony Orchestra. She sings in the church choir and is also a substitute organist. She is on many boards—the Mohawk Valley Symphony Orchestra, the Utica Cerebral Palsy Association, the Herkimer County Arts Council, and the Little Falls Community Chest. Her traveling is to summers in Whitefield, N.H., and Boothbay, Me.

Christmas greetings from GeeGee Gay D'Elseau find her thrilled to reunite with her three children and six grandchildren in early December.

Jo Paret Barrett returned from England at

Reunion time. Her husband twice retired (once from Air Force, once from George Washington University) still works and plays golf. Son Colin is V.P. of Transportation Ass'n of America and writes columns for transportation publications. Daughter Alison is asst. personnel officer for a govt. agency. Made her second trip to Iran to handle personnel end of a weather station U.S. was setting up for them. Jo enjoys 5-year-old granddaughter and gardening. Sends love to all.

Bea Lane Mercer became a nurse, married in 1931 and had three daughters and a son. Her eldest daughter went to Abbot for two years. She now has eleven grandchildren, two of whom are in the U.S. Navy. Her retired husband, an optometrist, is an excellent golfer. He once played in the Bing Crosby Tournament and was once American Senior Golf Champion. Bea plays tennis and golf and shows her champion Morgan horse "Just-A-Sweetheart." Before shattering a kneecap she and John went to six national conventions and six square dance tours to Europe, South America, cruises, etc. Now she travels a lot, plays duplicate bridge and is almost a Life Master.

Kay Fox Smiley "wagers there's no one in the group to whom life has been kinder" than it has been to her. She has been "successful in her profession—agriculture—married to a good man—(Scotch)—children who have done well in life—the stormy days are not remembered as I look back. Farming is one of the few careers a man and wife share and the children too. Learning what's what in this competitive world—and you need all the brains, knowledge and good sense you can get to succeed.

"Madame Reist said I never would learn French—nor amount to anything! But a term paper at college was on 'Alfalfa'—most of the material being in French Experimental Station reports! Madame Craig—my corridor teacher—helped me keep my temper—Mother Burnham helped me look at life and laugh, and 'Peter Pan,' 'Venus' and a few other four-legged friends helped me to overcome timidity and stone walls both at once!

"I still write, draw, do patchwork and fine dressmaking for hobbies. But our orchard has quite a name for its pleasant atmosphere. We sell about 2/3 of the apple crop right on the place—with tomatoes, chrysanthemums, and other flowers as side lines—and if anyone had told me I would be escorting kindergartners, and little 'head starts' to see the Indian corn grinding stone and show them how grafting is done and other interesting things in the orchard I would have laughed! But I do just that! The patter of little feet! And the mothers come too, as many as they can for a pleasant walk in the country. I hope you all had such good luck—and many more years of happiness."

Our next news is due May 15, so do let me know of your goings out and your comings in.—Laddie

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PHILLIPS

Robert Gardner Anderson
229 E. Lake Shore Dr.
Chicago, IL 60611

Since our fiftieth is coming up and we now have a reunion committee, it is time to start making plans. While we like to think of 1929 as a quality class, neither our cohesion nor our generosity compares with many other classes; but we do have a chance to atone by outstripping our relatively feeble former efforts with a superlative showing in this last

ig reunion. Our committee includes two devoted and competent local Andoverians, Phil Allen and Fred Kimball, so we know this foundation of a good show is already established. Art Rogers is class treasurer, and I can't imagine a friendlier character to remove the fish hooks from our pockets. Briefly, we need to point a finger at the loaded sector of the class for gravy and trust; we average income wretches can supply the meat and potatoes in a wild burst of unprecedented spending.

Your scribe took his usual trip around the Ivy League circuit following a Yale team that lost the knack of scoring touchdowns in October—no alibi, but Rutgers decapitated what was left of the Yale backfield, and they lost a swimming meet to Dartmouth during a Northeaster in the soggy New Hampshire hills. We saw John Kane in a happy opener at Brown. We saw Bill Chamberlin at Hanover where the impending Andover reunion provided a happy turn to the conversation. We were swallowed up by the class of '43 at the Princeton game in the Bowl, but we did sit close to Gil Wright and his wife at Harvard where the Bulldog almost slumbered again in the 4th quarter. These loyal PA's should all make the reunion.

Chilton Crane writes that while he has retired from the Harvard faculty as clinical professor of surgery, he is busier than ever in the practice of vascular surgery and as acting chief of surgery at the West Roxbury Veterans Administration Hospital. We hope to see this particularly eminent member of the class at reunion.

John Andrews reports that he sold his woodwork business in 1973 but has continued active involvement with diverse organizations. He is 1. president of MILO Corp., a construction mortgage provider; 2. treasurer of local Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Hospital; 3. president of Cornell Chi Psi Alumni Assn.; 4. vice-pres. of Keuka Lake Shore Property Owners. To avoid illness, he sails, swims, golfs and plays bridge with his wife. Editor's note: That last item in itself could constitute a full career.

Newt Chase, retired intellectual, is now living in Palo Alto as Headmaster Emeritus of the Thacher School. He is now using his not inconsiderable talents as consultant for Castelle School in Palo Alto. However his philanthropy and loyalty are directed toward Thacher.

Bill Sheldon writes that he has written three books since his "alleged" retirement in 1972. Also he rows single shell when he is not fishing, hunting or serving on conservation boards. In short, he says although "retired," I am still active."

Lois Hardy Daloz
(Mrs. L. Albert)

R.F.D. #1

Hancock, NH 03449

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ABBOT

Loyal '29ers! It's great to get bits of news from you now and then and even better to hear that many of you are planning to get back for our big Reunion. Betty McKinney Smiley writes she "hopes to be able to get up to Andover for the 50th." Kay Bowden Barnes "was sorry not to be able to get to the Celebration in June. Although Fred is officially retired from Brown he continues to teach at the University and also does medicine in a clinic for the elderly and disadvantaged persons. Daughter, Susan, is married and living in Ann Arbor. Son, Andy, is in Washington working as executive director at the Pennsylvania Ave. Redevelopment Corp. I am

busy with the Preservation Society and the District Nurses."

Barbara Folk Howe writes, "Again special appreciation to Polly for keeping in touch with us. So good to have a surprise call and a chance to see her when she is in Florida. I am very much 'at Home' with an ill husband and do enjoy hearing her reports of you all." And a delightful note from Deppy: "Of course, I plan to attend my 50th class reunion—Class of 1929. Bless Polly Loesch for keeping us together—like a magnet, she draws us together and gives news of herself plus all of us. Nothing sensational to report for this year—only that I've traveled each month to a different country; it was as near as the Virgin Islands and as far away as India. I tried to be helpful to the PA committee, but with my travels, I found it hopeless. It's a miracle that I pay my electric light bill and the sheriffs aren't after me. Actually, I'm writing this note from Acapulco, Mexico, where I'm attending a convention, although it is busy, less busy than my schedule when I'm home and at the office. Now, I carry an envelope and pay bills, answer letters during waiting time at airports or in far off lands when the schedule reads 'leisure time.' Cheers and love to all my classmates and hope we all meet in '79 at Andover—I do look forward to it!"

Now isn't that a FUN letter! Let us hear from more of you and do start planning right now for June—We know Jane Linn hopes to make it and "Gillie," Charlotte Osgood Bennett, B.J. Osborne Bacon, Roz Wheeler Putnam and I'm working on Gay Stephens and "Duffy" Newcomb Smith.

So write Polly or me and give us your plans to come to OUR REUNION!

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory
155 N. Dean St.
Englewood, NJ 07631

Ed Barnet is presently a visiting professor at the University of Colorado and will be there until May 30; 60 Benthaven Place, Boulder, CO 80303. Bill Sachse retired in 1977 as professor of history at the University of Wisconsin and is now living in Connecticut: 4066 Whitney Ave., Mt. Carmel, CT 06518.

Chick Whittlesey is working harder than ever at his new real estate business in Greenwich, Conn. Our retired Admiral, Dick O'Kane, writes from Sebastopol, Calif., that his book, *Clear the Bridge!* is now in its fourth printing by Rand McNally with a special edition published by MacDonald and Janes of London. "Now what would Inchie' Spencer think of that!" he exclaims. Frank Miller says, "I find I'm busier than ever (and liking it more) as an educational consultant with Carl Andrews Associates helping boards of trustees of independent schools in their searches for new school heads."

Jim Noyes reports a great visit in Maine from Dick Walsh last summer. Ted Murray retired at year-end after thirty years with the distinguished Madison Avenue advertising agency, Young & Rubicam. He's now research director (part-time) of Ammirati Puris Av Rutick, Inc., "a great growing New York advertising agency," he says.

Barc Morrison continues retirement in Hilton Head, S.C., but with a list of activities worthy of a big wheel on the PA campus: Aviation, engineering a chemical complex in the Persian Gulf, water studies for New York City's Aquarium, a relocation project for the Masai tribe in East Africa's Kenya, a try for a seat in the South Carolina legislature and head of the local Audubon Society. His fam-

ily follows in his footsteps.

Sad to report we have lost within recent months Walt Brainard and France Anderson.

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ABBOT

Elizabeth Perry Lewis
(Mrs. R. Lynox)
1457 Summit Rd.
Berkeley, CA 94708

As your class secretary for this year, I wrote to half of you in November and have been pleased to get several replies.

We are pleased to announce the birth of our fifth grandchild, Sean Kelley Irwin MacCracken. When my sister, Ruth Perry, Abbot '27, was here for Thanksgiving, we had lunch with Lucy Sanborn Urbain, also '27. Joy Partridge Crisman, a younger Abbot-Andover friend, got me to help her phone several California alumnae on behalf of the Andover Third Century Fund. My husband Lyn and I are both retired and live near the U of Cal, so now and then we rent our house to a visiting professor and go roaming for a while.

Louise (Bunny) Atkinson Dunsford has a fifth grandchild, Sarah Louise. Upon retirement Reuben and Bunny bought a New England farm house in Maine. They have, with T.L.C., revitalized every inch of it. They are active in the community. Reuben has a green (and red, orange and yellow) thumb, raises vegetables and fruits, which Bunny preserves at harvest time.

Donna Brace Ogilvie stopped on her way home from the Bicentennial and had a nice visit with Skip Allen Carroll and Ed. This fall John and Donna spent a weekend with Betty Southworth and Gardner Sutton in Cambridge. They took in the Yale-Harvard game and had a lively time. Donna and family were off to Honolulu for Christmas.

Alma Hill lives in New Hampshire, in the house her great-grandfather built for his bride, but it's Florida in the winter.

Alice Eckman Mason's hip is improving, but she's still hobbling around on a cane. They have five grandchildren.

Grace Hadley MacMillan is following up on her trip to India. When she wrote, she and Dick were going to fly to Iowa, give programs at various churches there, in addition to attending their daughter Shirley's graduation from the U of Iowa in December.

Barbara Lord Mathias says, "Our big news is (grandson) David Lockwood Mathias, who arrived on April 8. He weighed 10 lbs., 2 oz. at birth; at seven months is standing in his playpen and creeping, has a lovely disposition and a fetching smile." Barbara is chairman of her 45th reunion at Mt. Holyoke in May. When Jim retires, they plan to write in the field of English history.

Doris Sturtevant Bacon's daughter lives in an old family farm house in New Hampshire. Doris is having a house built on the homestead and will move there when she retires in June.

Ruth Baker Johnson has retired from her school work, but is not idle. I was interested in hearing that she has children and grandchildren out here in the Bay Area.

The class will be sad to hear that Ruth's oldest son died on Dec. 7, 1978, after six years of suffering from "Lou Gehrig's" disease. He had gone back to spend his last days at home.

Helen Ripley is another energetic gardener who, during her six months a year in New Hampshire, raises, harvests, and preserves food for the winter months in Washington, D.C., an exciting city! Was close enough

to Andover to get to the unforgettable Bicentennial.

Marianna Smith Hile's daughter and two little boys just visited, bringing beautiful weather. Her husband sailed through hip surgery and walks the beach, while she rides her bike. They just celebrated their 45th anniversary. They deliver Mobile Meals and Marianna and Kathie Fellows Leiserson worked on the Bicentennial Fund drive. One of Kathie's daughters just moved to Denver.

The class will want to extend sympathy to Christine Hollands Struck, whose husband passed away on her birthday in 1977. She writes, "Thank goodness for two sons!" Steve and Emy have two beautiful girls and Guy lives nearby. Christine is busy with volunteer work, swimming and travel (recently to Hawaii).

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.
One Country Club Dr.
Rochester, NY 14618

A thought for the day. Our 50th reunion is a mere two years away (1981). Can you believe that we may resemble those old gentlemen from the Class of 1881 who came to the campus to celebrate in 1931?

Chad Braggiotti has retired from the State Department and is top man in Ecuador for IESC (International Executive Service Corps), a not-for-profit organization of retired executives who go all over the globe on short-term technical assistance projects assisting business people in over 60 developing countries. If interested, write D. Chadwick Braggiotti, Box 4762 CCI, Quito, Ecuador, S.A.

Bill Vickrey has been elected a Distinguished Fellow of the American Economic Association.

Wilson (Bus) Burns and spouse have departed from the Midwest and settled in Homosassa Springs, Fla. Their house in Sugarmill Woods is about four miles south of the Springs on Route U.S. 19.

Bill Mann has retired and moved to Chapel Hill, N.C., after 28 years in Ridgewood, N.J.

George Schlotterer has moved back to New England from Somerset, Pa. They live in the western Massachusetts community of Richmond, not too far from Tanglewood.

Bob Covell is probably the only member of the class who runs around the country installing and fixing pipe organs. Bob says they need a new organ in the Martha Cochran Memorial Chapel at Andover. It's a 1927 model.

With regret, we report the deaths of Kevin McNerney of New York City; Roswell Muller of Bedford Village, N.Y.; and Leonard Burgweger of Portland, Me.

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ABBOT

Marcia Rudd Keil and Ursula Ingalls Hazen '33 were in Greece last spring and "collided," as Marcia wrote, while going through the Lion Gate at Mycenae. Ursula has a Greek son-in-law and Marcie a Greek daughter-in-law.

You will be sorry to learn that Mary Smead Homlar's husband died in May after a brief illness. Our sympathy to Mary and her three sons, her daughter, and six grandchildren.

Gertrud Van Peursem Bell visited recently with their three children in Colorado and California. Elizabeth Sharp de Sieyes has

done some volunteer work in New York City hospitals attending to the extremely ill. She has also helped two improvisational jazz pianists during the past year by providing them with housing and a Steinway on which to practice.

Faith Chipman Parker's youngest daughter, Lili, was married in August. The wedding took place in Seattle where her son and daughter live also. Ellen came from New York City for the festivities so the Parker clan were together for the first time since 1975.

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey
284 State St.
Albany, NY 12210

A classmate, who shall for the nonce remain nameless, was once uncharitable enough to suggest that I would derive amusement from compiling these notes even if he could prove (as he offered to do) that no one ever read them. As you will see, his major premise was groundless. A glancing reference a short time ago to Horace (or whomever) has lured the wily Tro Harper from his lair. For reasons relating to the last line of his letter, I hasten to add that his lair is situated at 2637 Broderick St., San Francisco, and the following words are his:

"You and your 'Golden Mean.' What's that? I think I remember it from one of Benner's Greek classes, or from one of those equally obscure philosophy classes I took at Stanford which were touted to be 'pipes' and turned out to be nightmares.

"Anyway I too have disregarded its message and determined that if it was fun having two careers, a third might turn out to be hilarious. Ten years in the radio business as an announcer and newscaster was interrupted by the call of the U.S. Marine Corps which, fortunately, didn't echo down the years. Then 30 years in the retail book business, a succession of fortunes and misfortunes I'm glad to bid goodbye. Fortunately I was able to find a buyer, much to the chagrin of my father who had told me when I entered the business that when it came time to sell out, I would find that those with money didn't want to be in the book business, and those who wanted to be in the book business would have no money.

"Since last Feb. 28, when I walked out the door of the store for the last time, I've been going to real estate school. And Dec. 10, I sat for the California Brokers License examination. A week later I got the word I passed. So here we go again, and anyone in California who needs his house sold can line up the above address."

A short slide to the south finds Burns Henry, a Los Angel since 1972, whose children are all apparently academic hot shots. Daughter Josephina, master's in communicative disorders, is taking an intermission from teaching to welcome who I believe to be Burns' first grandchild. Son Lawrence, degree already in hand, is heading for commercial art; son Burns, degree in hand by the time you see this, is heading for business school. A tussle with diabetes ended with Burns in control.

Switching coasts, our only official spook, Bill Hebert, has traded the CIA for golf, camera and volunteer work on Cape Cod; South Yarmouth, I'm not blowing his cover. Milt Johnston has also decided to retire, in the wilds of New Canaan, Conn., which is all he will divulge at this time; must be taking lessons in Laconic from Hebert.

From the Midwest news from Heine Garner: "Aches are increasing, tee shots getting shorter, speed afoot getting slower, steps at getting steeper and the martinis stronger. About the only things on the increase are inflation, the amount of hot air from Washington, D.C., and the number of my grandchildren. I have trouble with their age not because I am as old as they think I am 100+. I was never good at math."

And in London Jack Cates is "Of Course to the San Francisco-Los Angeles-Washington law firm of Pettit & Martin. "This completes an interesting cycle which began with my first job with a San Francisco law firm back in 1939. I am home for visiting fire at 44 Upper Grosvenor St., London W1. Bill Hausberg found me here last summer."

The rest of the news is not so hot.

We have to report the death of Bill Bangs, St. Charles, Ill., on Feb. 11, 1978, after a five-month fight with cancer. He had been retired for some time from the Illinois Bell Telephone Company. At the time of his death Bill was living with his son Bill, Jr., who can be reached at 37 West 175 Crane Rd., St. Charles, IL 60174. His two daughters also survive him. And on March 12, 1978, also after an illness of several months, Jack Deas died at Santa Barbara where he had been living since he retired in 1964 as a vice-president of the Weirton (West Virginia) Steel Company. He leaves his widow, Jean, a son and two daughters. Jean can be reached at 150 Lingate Lane, Santa Barbara, CA 93108.

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ABBOT

Frances H. Starkweather
(Mrs. W. C.
South Rd.
East Lempster, NH 03606

Mighty slim pickings this time, in spite of cards sent to everyone who did not reply in the fall. Ahem.

We have travel reports from Ruth Tyle Smith, Harriet Wright Miller and Dorothy Rockwell Clark in addition to a most welcome note from Miye Hirooka Mitsutani.

Ruth and her husband climaxed their Egyptian trip in March with voyages to the Far East in June and Europe in the fall. She says that in Taiwan Everett's banking associate had already gotten word of the recognition of the People's Republic of China (due six months later) and were apprehensive about what would happen in Taiwan which has so long been under the shelter of the American "umbrella." (Let's hope their fears are unjustified. ed.)

Harriet's jaunt was to Alsace Lorraine with a group of alumni from Oberlin, to see the home and church of John Frederic Oberlin for whom their college is named, and to Germany where she visited with her grandchildren and their parents. Back home in Worcester Harriet continues her volunteer work once a week in the library of the public school attended by her other three grandchildren, and "does some writing"—what not specified.

Dorothy's travels in the fall included New Orleans, Oregon, Ann Arbor, New York and Jackson, Miss.; not stated, but perhaps combination of business and play.

Miye's message was a pleasant surprise because I had not heard from her for many years, but I'm sorry to report that her husband died in 1977. She is still looking after the business they started together, and with her other interests—gardening, taking care of a pond full of carp, and going to art exhibits.

hanks to the renewed recognition of her other-in-law's paintings), in addition to weekly visits with her two sisters who also went to Abbot—she says she is “fairly busy.”

Bill and I are, too, although not with such enterprising activities. I am just starting to make drapes for the front six windows of our house, a job I thought I'd do in '78, and Bill, in addition to supplying wood for our three stoves and fireplace, has written a short play for our church's bicentennial.

If our so-far silent classmates will pause for a moment and dig through their to-be-answered piles, we'll have more news next time.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.
20 Stonehouse Rd.
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Having put the snowblower back in its stall with a fresh bucket of oats (Energy conservation, you know. We'll let you know how it works out.), we find our class notes deadline breathing hotly down our neck again. Scratch one bright shiny New Year resolution about getting them done early this year.

We don't know quite how to say this, but we do have a bit of news this time. Whether we are indebted to St. Nick or the Tooth Fairy, both of whose assistance we applied for, but with a tear of gratitude coursing down our cheek we hasten to record:

Joe Tardiff writes of a two-month's camping trip in the West, and says, “would you believe that we ran into classmate Bill Dwyer and his wife and year-old son!” Joe reports that Bill looks “great.” We hope he also mentioned how your kindly old editor pines for news of people like Bill.

A note from Thayer Warshaw—it's been a while since we've heard from him—tells of the recent publication of his *Handbook of Teaching the Bible in Literature Classes*. Also tells of having received the 1978 Citation of Appreciation from the Laymen's National Bible Committee, which sponsors National Bible Week. Our congratulations, Thayer. He reports that he has retired from teaching at Newton (Mass.) North High School, but that he is continuing as associate director of the Indiana University Institute on Teaching the Bible in Literature Courses.

And a most welcome communication from the long-lost Bill Burnet. Unfortunately, Bill tells of a bad fall a while back that made it necessary to turn over his company “to two younger men who can get out and solve customers' process engineering problems.” We hope the wobbly underpinning he speaks of will be improving. Bill's new address is 8549 Irwin Rd., #133, Bloomington, MN 55437.

Another voice from the past, Hollis Seavey, writes of having retired to Cape Cod in late June, 1978, after 35 years in Washington, D.C. Hollis is living in a “new” house built in 1705 by one of the founders of Sandwich and graciously waves the welcome mat to all PA alumni—look for him in the Cape Cod telephone book, in East Sandwich. He does warn, “summer accommodations limited because of prior reservations!”

Paul Kann (welcome back!) tells of having taken early retirement from the Stanford Libraries, thus becoming Romance Language Curator Emeritus. We saved Paul's note for last because of his comments on another classmate, which we most heartily second: “In spite of his undeserved self-deprecatory letter, I have nothing but praise for Hugh Samson's devoted, dedicated, polite, per-

sistent, kind and encouraging efforts as class agent over the years. His handwritten additions to every form letter have kept me ‘honest’ to the extent possible year after year. . . .” There is more, but there is also a significant notation on the photo copy we received from the Alumni Office—in heavy ink, “Amen/RPH.” We'd like to add our “amen” to his. Stay with it, Hugh.

We close with the sad news of the death of David M. Whitney on Oct. 10, 1978. No details are available at this writing. His address is 103 Vendome Rd., Grosse Pointe, Mich. 48236. We extend our deep sympathy to his family.

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ABBOT

Mariatta Tower Arnold
(Mrs. F. D.)
3762 Village Green Dr.
Sarasota, FL 33579

Cheers for Abbot 1933! Fifty percent of those whom I wrote replied! Thank you, Peg Black Manz (Ocala, Fl.) for taking time to write a most interesting letter. Peg is now retired after teaching language arts in the Mansfield, Ohio, area for 29 years. The Manzes have an adopted son who achieved a master's degree at Ohio St. U., and is working for the Ohio EPA. He is married to “a wonderful Filipino girl” whom he met when he was a Peace Corps volunteer in the Philippines. The Manzes have also opened their home to foster children over the years. In addition to home-making and teaching, Peg has kept up her piano playing as an accompanist. Travels include trips to Europe, Hawaii, and in 1978 a National Park tour.

Mary Elizabeth Burnham Gazlay, “now Lib,” has retired after 20 years as a local school librarian in Hingham, Mass., where she can watch her 3½-year-old granddaughter grow up, and “enjoy her daughter and son-in-law.” Her son and his family live in San Rafael, Calif. Their second daughter arrived at 3:40 A.M. on Dec. 6, when Lib wrote. What could be more recent news! Lib has had two trips to Hawaii—once when her daughter and family were stationed at Pearl Harbor, and then on a charter trip—“delightful, different, and fun.”

Rozilla Chase Roberts (Jamestown, R.I.) retired a year ago from a “multi-hatted job” as asst't to the president, asst't treasurer, credit manager of a printing company. Rozilla, it probably took *three* people to replace you! She is now keeping busy by volunteering in a hospital and is enjoying “a special way of life” on an island near her daughter who is working in advertising and public relations in Providence.

Kathleen Palmer Race (West Newton, Mass.) writes that she was disappointed at the “turn out” for our 45th Reunion. Although I do not have the statistics, it seems to me that 5 to 8 might be our class average over the years. Let's *all* plan to return for our 50th! Kay's husband is retired, and she plans to do so soon.

Billie (Elizabeth Sage Batchelder), you must be a truly cultured lady since you have lived in two seven-sister college towns, Wellesley and Bryn Mawr for 41 years! Billie has recently retired to Cape Cod near her Boston area three daughters and three grandsons. Billie, is it easier to bring up *girls* or *boys*? One daughter, Ann Batchelder, is in the education department at Wellesley College, and Joan Batchelder is a CPA with Mass. Financial Services.

Betty Weaver Vanwart (Ridgewood, N.J.)

replied most promptly and enthusiastically. Betty has two sons in San Francisco: one a stockbroker who has a daughter, and the other a paramedic in emergency service and a daughter who is married to a son of Polly Pancoast Tunkey (Abbot '39). The Tunkeys have two sons. Betty and her husband are “enjoying the Golden Age by traveling”: around the world once, and last May they visited Guppie in Lausanne, Switzerland, where they “had a ball.” There have also been cruises through the Black Sea (incl. a visit to Russia), Panama Canal, Alaska, North Cape on the Royal Viking Line, which “we adore. Try it!”

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PHILLIPS

Frederick A. Peterson
134 Main St.
Andover, MA 01810

Our 45th reunion is coming up in June—Friday, Saturday and Sunday, June 8, 9 and 10. I'm looking forward to seeing you all again then. One old friend we shall not see is Bruce Fletcher, who died of cancer last Oct. 26. Those of you who returned in 1973 will remember the enormous pleasure Bruce took then in being back on the Hill.

We have notes from Ward West, Bill Platt, Dick Phillips, Horace Stevens, Walt Snell, and Ward West writes: “Sorry to have missed the big bash last June, but it conflicted with 40th reunion at Williams. Am in the process of selling my business and hope to retire in a year or so. We now have a place in Nantucket just down the road from Bill Platt whom I see once in a while. Plan to spend more of our time there if and when we move from Clinton to a warmer climate. I see and hear from (periodically) Morgan, Off, Pfaelzer and Fletcher Brown. Only one of our four kids is still in college. We are both fine, play a lot of golf and have traveled extensively in recent years.”

Bill Platt tells us that he's now a consultant to Maud M. Co., Inc.; spends winters in Hobe Sound, Fla., the summers on Nantucket, business office in New York. All well.

Horace Stevens has joined the retired ranks (lucky guy) after 40 years in the textile business. He writes from North Andover that, having watched PA grow and change over the years, he thinks John Kemper and Ted Sizer are two great headmasters.

Dick Phillips claims a new distinction: “Still living in Port Chester, N.Y., which in itself is not newsworthy, but am confident that I am the only retired Marine Corps reservist in our class who is in the antique doll business—with spouse, Evelyn, of course!”

Walt Snell reports an anti-retirement move. He recently opened an office for the practice of architecture in Annapolis, Md. Sig Weis also seems to get more active every year. From Danville, Pa., courtesy of Frank O'Reilly '32, we have the following news item: “Sigfried Weis was elected chairman of the board of directors of the Geisinger Medical Center at the board's annual meeting. Weis, the president of Weis Markets, Inc., has been a Geisinger director since January, 1970. In addition, Weis is vice chairman of the board of trustees of Bucknell University, and he was awarded an honorary doctor of laws degree by Bucknell in 1977. Weis is a native of Selinsgrove, Pa., and a graduate of Phillips Andover Academy. He graduated from Yale University in 1938 and was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa. With the exception in the U.S. Army Quartermaster Corps, in World War II, Weis

Robert Cushman '35:

Proves "social responsibility is just good business."

Norton Co., the world's leading manufacturer of abrasives, had been managed by a member of the founding family for all of its 86 years—until Robert Cushman was elected President and Chief Executive Officer in 1971. His assignment was to reverse the slump in sales and earning that Norton had experienced in the Sixties due to a series of misfired diversification efforts. In seven short years Cushman engineered the classic turnaround, by riding herd on a major cost-cutting campaign, improving the company's product mix, and sharpening its growth strategy to focus on major contenders in fastgrowing markets.

Fourteen divestitures and twenty-six acquisitions later, Norton's earnings have nearly tripled, its stock has reached record highs, sales have more than doubled, and the highly cyclical abrasives business now accounts for only 60% of sales, versus 70% in 1971.

When Bob Cushman evaluates Norton's progress during his administration, however, he does not just scrutinize the financial ledger. Rather he is apt to talk about Norton's social responsibilities to its 23,000 employees and to the 112 communities in 27 countries where its plants are located. "Social responsibility is just good business," he asserts. "Business does not operate in a vacuum, but as a social institution interacting with other social institutions. What business does affects its community; in turn, the people's goodwill and trust are essential for business to fulfill its primary role, which is to provide goods and services. Like any other institution, business will prosper only so long as it retains the support of a voting majority."

In the late Sixties Cushman recognized that society's expectations of business had changed drastically, "to demand greater concern for the effect of business on people. Physical growth, technological success, economic superiority as measured by profits and similar objectives of the industrial age," he believes, "now are seen by many as being at the expense of the human element."

Shortly after assuming the presidency, Cushman moved to institutionalize the company's activities in the area of social responsibility. The process, he is quick to point out, was "evolutionary, not revolutionary." Norton's charitable contributions have averaged three times the national average (.5% of pre-tax earnings) since the early Sixties and its published code of ethics has been in force since 1963.

The increased commitment to social responsibility began, properly, at home. "We recognized an immediate obligation to keep our own house in order," states Cushman. Special programs implemented in the past seven years include counseling services for

personal problems, guaranteed educational loans for children of employees and an out-placement program to help former employees find new jobs. In addition, the company has stepped up minority employment and promotion "to develop a workforce that ethnically represents America" and subcontracted hundreds of thousands of dollars in business to rehabilitation centers for the handicapped in eight states, Canada and Sweden.

To increase the company's public service activities, Cushman, again in 1971, appointed staff people to coordinate programs in this area, created contribution budgets for all United States locations and instituted "Accountability," a formalized report to analyze results yearly. This year the contributions budget totals \$900,000, up \$400,000 over 1978. "The company has grown," says Cushman, "and we try to maintain contributions at 1.7% of earnings."

At more than 90 plant locations in 21 countries, Norton personnel have become involved in their communities and built on company strengths where appropriate to meet social needs. A prime example of building on strength is the loaned executive consortium in Worcester, Mass., where Norton is headquartered. Established by Cushman and the city manager, the consortium now includes 11 area firms that contributed nearly half a million dollars last year in free consulting time to the city's municipal management.

At a Norton plant in Greenville, New York, matching contributions over a five-year period made possible a wing for a new hospital. Halfway across the world Gatsha Buthelezi, chief of the Zulus in South Africa, stated in a newspaper interview that Norton provides fair treatment of blacks "in a country where racial discrimination is government policy."

There are a number of ways to judge the success of a company president: shrewd management, financial acumen, ethical integrity or social awareness. By all counts it is apparent that Norton made the right decision when it elected Robert Cushman as its president.



has been associated with Weis Markets since graduation from Yale. He was elected president of the company in 1960."

Dr. Henry Hood, president of Geisinger, praised Weis' election and added, "Mr. Weis, who enjoys remarkable respect in his own industry, and his family are strongly identified with and deeply involved in regional health care. He has contributed significantly to Geisinger's direction as a member of the executive committee of the board of directors."

Weis, who is chairman of the executive committee of the board, is also a trustee of Sunbury Community Hospital and was the first chairman of the board of directors of the Susquehanna Valley Health Care Consortium.

Bill Brown has announced that he will retire from the PA faculty in June. Past chairman of the English Department, founder and now head coach of crew at Andover, currently the editor of the illustrious *Andover Review*, housemaster, and indefatigable committee member. Bill retires after forty distinguished years on the Andover faculty.

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ABBOTT

Cassandra Kinsman Dexter says she enjoyed walking to the market every day following the blizzard last February. She notes there was "no pollution." Her husband is partially retired now and takes two months off in the summer. They did a good deal of sailing and cruising out of Westport Point, Mass., where their summer home is located.

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PHILLIPS

Frederick W. Griffin
10 Orchard Hill Circle
Bedford, NH 03102

Since none of you have sent news of yourselves, I'll give you a brief on one Fred W. Griffin in the fond hope that I can persuade those of you whose last name begins with A or B to send to me a similar resume, or whatever news you see fit, prior to April 1.

"I came back from the Pacific in 1946 and joined the general insurance agency in my hometown of Manchester, N.H., and have been here ever since. My wife, Ruth, and I raised three lovely daughters, two of whom are still nearby in Massachusetts and Vermont, and one in Sun Valley for the past four years. Our son, Rick, and his wife are innkeepers and are currently in the process of buying the Kennebunkport Inn in Kennebunkport, Me. To date, two of the four are married and we have three granddaughters. Outside activities have included being trustee of a residential treatment center for disturbed children, a hospital, area-wide regional health planning, and a charitable foundation. Currently, I am very interested in a hospice program for care of the terminally ill being established in southern New Hampshire. Am still managing to play tennis or squash, or swim 3-4 days a week. Most Friday afternoons Ruth and I take off for our house in Franconia, N.H., overlooking Cannon Mountain and Lafayette. We ski downhill about half the time and cross-country half the time and do a lot of reading in front of the fire. We both try to paint—mostly water color—and Ruth is much better than I. In spite of Uncle Sam giving permission to work to 70, I'm still planning to retire at age 65 either

in Manchester or Franconia. Intend to go back to college to study geology and botany—and stay in the four-season country until we can no longer cope with the ice and snow."

I regret to report the death of Fred Cunningham, Oct. 7, 1978. Our sympathies go out to his family.

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ABBOTT

Elaine Eaton Perine
(Mrs. Wesley W.)
Ridge Farms, 205 Fillow St.
Norwalk, CT 06850

Greetings and best wishes for a wonderful 1979 (only one and a half years 'til our 45th)!

Katherine Scudder Fraser, M.D., wrote (too late to be included for the last *Bulletin*) that she has moved to 54 Indian Trail, Brookfield, CT 06804. She is working in the Danbury Child Development Clinic where "we help parents and children from six months to five and a half years who have problems in early development outside of straight physical organic disease. Very exciting and challenging work."

Elizabeth Jordan writes from Willimantic, Conn., that she can hardly believe it has been two years since she retired after 30 years of teaching secondary school. She is having no trouble adjusting to retirement, finding that she is busier than ever doing the things she always wanted to do but never had the time.

Betty Clough Davis, from whom we have not heard in some time, writes about being active in the Mayflower Society and the D.A.R. She describes a trip, taken in 1975, to the Middle East with stops in Rome and Florence as fascinating. Betty has two sons and a daughter, and now boasts of four grandchildren!

Doris Anderson Clark wrote that she has moved to a condominium $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from where she was before. Her new address is 51 Cortland Lane, Boxborough, MA 01719.

Sue Hildreth Goodwin is working part-time at The Whitney Shop, a charming gift shop in New Canaan, Conn. A great place to keep busy!

Lib Murphy Garrison sent a report at Christmas on the wonderful 35th anniversary celebration her family had planned for her and Herb. What an emotionally charged day that must have been!

Has any of you had a chance to visit the Sailing Ship Restaurant on Pier 42 in San Francisco, Calif., where Ann Cutler Brecheen's daughter Laurie is Garde Manager? My husband tried to make contact in the fall but it must have been just before it opened. He will keep trying. Ann, since business trips occasionally take him there.

Sunday afternoon, Jan. 14, 1979, Wes and I visited Frannie McTernan Coan at the Yale-New Haven Hospital, where she was recuperating from open heart surgery performed the Tuesday before. I'm glad to report she was doing well and the doctor had told her she could go home the next Saturday. We reminisced about the Bicentennial and Frannie kept us laughing with her special wit when we should have been entertaining her! When you read this, Frannie, hope you are feeling in top shape.

Another break-in at our home, the fifth, (loss this time, two colored televisions) was disturbing to say the least. To 15 cards sent out asking for news, I received two replies. Do hope more replies come for the next issue of the *Bulletin*. I need your help to write the column!

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PHILLIPS

M. Chaplin Jennings
PO Box 2121
Columbus, GA 31902

A letter from Hank Wood advises that "Fred Stott and Co. visited Chicago recently to promote the Andover Campaign. . . . Had lunch with them, sitting next to Fred whom I had not seen since 1936." Hank continued that he and Sally had been in the Orient and that the return flight was "9,000 plus miles non-stop Tokyo-Chicago." What's more they were shown two consecutive full-length movies—the same ones they had been shown on the way over five weeks previously! It gives me jet lag just to think about it.

Another letter from my pen pal, Ann, John Mullen's ebullient spouse, discloses that he is recovering nicely from his heart problems of last year and that son Mark (Andover '75) is at Hampshire College; Chris (Andover '76 and Class Secretary) is at the University of Kentucky, majoring in horse flesh, she thinks; and John, Jr. is at Guilford College in Greensboro, N.C., while there are two still in the nest.

Jeanne and Bill Hart had their ten collective children home over the holidays. It is rumored that a trailer was acquired and attached to the house to handle the overflow. While thinking of the Harts, I am reminded that they spent the Harvard-Yale weekend with Chartie and John Bishop at their home in Annisquam. The Bishops are planning a trip to Bermuda this winter, but I am hoping they will change their minds, visiting us instead at our newly-acquired condominium at Vero Beach, Fla. And, only a couple of miles down the beach from us resides, in rustic splendor, our piano-playing classmate Spike Knapp, who has just returned from the frozen north where he spent Christmas with his family and Ellis Knowles.

Now a fillip to you upon whose shoulders age is hanging heavy or who are slowing down or giving up. Bill Trafton is not the only one among us who has children in school and college. Roy Finch has a daughter, Annie Ridley Crane, in the Class of '79 at Yale.

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ABBOTT

Eleanor Wells Nudd
(Mrs. Raymond G.)
RD #1
Tilton, NH 03276

Grace Nichols Knight writes that she is working full-time as a psychiatric nurse in the local community mental health center, while her husband, Doug, runs a small telescope company in nearby New Hope, Pa. Their four sons are scattered from Seattle to Connecticut: "all well, all busy."

Everyone else seems too busy to write!

My own news is that I have opted for early retirement from high school teaching in order to have time to do some writing. However, I've been doing some part-time teaching for evening extension classes just to keep a hand in. I've also been trying to catch up with my housekeeping after all these years of neglect. And it is great to have time to enjoy our two grandchildren.

Please take time to write!

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PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.
206 Armory St.
New Haven, CT 06511

Congratulations are due Stan Williams for

having been named chairman and chief executive officer of PPG Industries! The only drawback to his new position would appear to be the complete absence of further promotional opportunity for him within the corporation! And Jack Ware's new eminence as president and chief operating officer of Kennedy Sinclair, Inc., uses up a big hunk of his upward mobility—as well as putting the damper on any thoughts he may have had about spending more time at the Vineyard! We can be proud of both of them.

Tom Lenagh reports that he has a daughter in the senior class, that he has left the Ford Foundation to become financial vice-president of the Aspen Institute (717 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C.) and that he has taken on an assortment of directorships in financial organizations. Ambassador Doug Heck writes of the magic and attractions of the mountain kingdom on Nepal, describes with understandable pride having recently made a seven-day trek to a 13,000-ft. pass near the Tibet border with Nepal and concludes with a report of the mini-reunion which he, Horace Poynter and Jim Marsh, and their respective wives, had in October at Doug's digs. Horace also wrote about the Kathmandu get-together and about Doug's hospitality. Horace found an easy way to climb Mt. Everest—he did it in an airplane!

Finally, it is reliably rumored that Bud Lomas spent a month or so in the Hawaiian Islands this winter.

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ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd
(Mrs. James R.)
3 Hillside Ave.
Amesbury, MA 01913

Tentative plans are now being made to commemorate the opening of classes at Abbot Academy 150 years ago on May 6, 1829. There will be a luncheon, seminars and possibly an outside speaker on Saturday, May 5, 1979, to celebrate this historic event. You will receive more information later when plans are more definite. In the meantime, put this date on your calendar and plan to come.

Betty Inman Kirkpatrick writes that she and her husband reestablished their Florida residency in 1976 and now spend the summer in Nova Scotia (Box 131, Milton, N.S., BOT 1PO) and the winter in the south (DeBary, Fla.). They have just been blessed with their seventh grandchild (fourth grandson).

Cynthia Holbrook Sumner reports that their Florida address doesn't mean retirement! Warren is still working in Miami. Through business trips, they manage to see their sons, Charles (Yale and Wharton School of Finance) in Sacramento, Calif., and Steve and his second wife, Margaret, in Buffalo. They were all planning to spend Christmas with Cynthia and Warren in Cooper City, Fla. The Summers took a five-country Alpine trip last summer and Cyn writes that it was "a dream come true!"

Pri Richards Phenix is still busy with church affairs and, in particular, a Mexican Music Festival held there. Pri broke her wrist last September playing tennis but is back in circulation again. She is now hard at work at Channel 11 (Durham, N.H.) where they are having another auction soon. Pri may be "heard" on Channel 11 anytime making announcements and "seen" at the auction at 6 P.M. or 9 P.M. working with artisans who

will give demonstrations of their craft on TV for the benefit of Channel 11.

Bar Randolph Bowman has a new granddaughter and namesake, Barbara Elizabeth, born last spring in Houston, Tex. Proud parents are Roy and Melinda Bowman. Bar and her husband, Gus, travel often to Savannah, Ga., to see their other son, Booty, his wife, Kyra and grandson, Addison.

Pri Wonson Hahn's father celebrated his 90th birthday last March. Pri's daughter, Laurie, graduated from Lasell last May and now has a job with Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. Pri is still working at Bookends at the Peabody Northshore Shopping Center. Cliff, an engineer, has been traveling often on business to the power company country in Tennessee and Ohio.

Saw Pet (Mary Emily Pettengil Smith-Petersen) at the Alumni Council and Class Agent weekend at PA last fall. Ran into Nancy Burns Mc Ardle, Alice Brennan Rock and Anne Dooley, AA '38, and Mary Dooley Bragg, AA '36, at the Museum of Fine Arts Preview Party for the Irish Art Exhibit last November. Received cards from Kay Forbush Bass and Marge Williams Crothers from Hilton Head, S.C., and Princeton, N.J., respectively. No special news, but both are well and happy.

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PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy
15 Walbridge Rd.
West Hartford, CT 06119

It was nice to hear from Monti Reynolds, whom I saw at reunion for the first time since 1938. He enjoyed visiting with Theo Hagedorn and described his classmates as looking "splendidly trim," despite "glabrous pates." The latter applies to me; I can't speak for the former. Monti said the celebration was five days of "utter glory; all that time spent among the excellent and altruistic young." Dick Rising offers to write letters at regular periods so as to fill up the gaps in my news gathering. In the interim he reports all well and his life blessed by the joy of his calling. Burt Johnson has transferred from a force surgeon with the Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, to the Naval Regional Medical Center, Orlando, Florida, as chief, operational medicine, and chief, Naval Training Center Medical Department. Burt: you must be nearly ready to retire? Johnny Marsh: daughter, Emily, is at Colby-Sawyer in New Hampshire. Son, David, recently married, is at St. Louis; and Althea and John continue to enjoy Cape Cod. Johnny's note on a contribution envelope is acknowledged by a lot of us: "Marty: Good luck, you are doing a great job."

On this point: Marty Cohen has agreed to finish out this year as our Class Agent. Dave Meader is going to take over from him, and the two will be working together to finish up this year's campaign. Dave will make a good replacement, although he has big shoes to step into. He has been involved in educational public relations work for many years and as an addressee of some correspondence, I am delighted to see the enthusiasm with which he undertakes a tough job. We wish him the best of luck, but it is up to us to give it to him.

Wooster Richard merely acknowledges a good reunion and invites any classmates visiting Ft. Lauderdale to call him up. (305-462-0062). A nice letter from Fred Born, from whom I haven't heard in some time. His class contacts have been Steve Harris, Gene Curtis and Tom Johnson (see below); and

abortive efforts to get in touch with John Morris. Fred only married in Dec., 1974. He describes his life otherwise in such terms as "prosaic" and "mundane." He is president of Born Packaging Equipment Co., at 34 North Brentwood Boulevard, St. Louis, MO 63105.

Pat Flournoy wrote me back in October and particularly inquired after Cupe Coxe, Marshall Scott and Jim Lee. I sent a letter to Pat with copies to the above refugees with the request that they get in touch with him as well as me. I do hear from Jim, but not from Cupe or Scottie. Pat says fighting the labor battles in the coalfields was just too much and he is happy to be out of it. He said he was just a sitting duck fighting the two powerful unions. He also threatened some significant news to me after Christmas. Well. . . ?

I sent letters to Dick Philbrick at an address in Washington and later to Chicago. Both were returned unforwardable. If Dick, or anyone else, sees this, would you let me know his whereabouts?

The class lost one of its real stalwarts with the death of Tom Johnson on Nov. 13, 1978. He had been sick a long time, and those of us who saw him in the past year were saddened to see this great guy fighting the terminal cancer. He had been very active in class affairs for many years and until his final illness really looked like the man we knew in Andover days. Our deepest sympathies go out to his wife, Fran, and his four children.

The school sent me a clipping from an unidentified publication which I suspect had something to do with the U.S. Pony Club, with a long article on Mike Piel, from whom I have never heard in my years as class secretary. Mike died in Oct., 1976. The article was fascinating. He was an active farmer in Abbott Village, Me., and had become heavily involved in the breeding of sheep and horses in particular; his activities had extended to improving stock in this country and places like Cameroon, Tanzania and Guatemala, and I just wish we knew more about him and had heard something from him. Not only does his life appear different from that of most of us, but it was also apparently a very significant and productive one. If his wife, Barbara, should read this, please accept our deepest sympathies. I would have written her more promptly.

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ABBOT

Carol Whittemore Fowler
(Mrs. Warren E.)
7 Dartmouth St.
Rutland, VT 05701

Apparently missing: Eleanor Lancaster. Her envelope was returned as "unable to forward"? Here are tidbits from 8 replies out of the now total of 32 sent . . . Next time should be magnificent!

Midge Gold Fields (Lubbock, Tex.) has seen her 2nd grandson, now over 10 months old! (in San Francisco). She moved her mother (age 80 plus) near her in Lubbock. Expected her nephews for holidays.

After reunion, Liz McBride Chapman and early-retired husband, Jack (of Lockheed Space & Missile Co.), toured the four countries of Great Britain. Expected to settle down after holidays in a new condominium in Pebble Beach, Calif. Their welcome mat is out.

Phil Saunders Barton, Box 251, Duxbury, Mass., was in Bali, Australia, last June! Five grown children, five grands. She has run her own interior design shop 16 years! And is planning on winter trip to Italy and Switzerland.

Janice Hunter Aitken and her husband, of

Amherst, Mass., summer in Maine; daughter as to attend Harvard; husband, Hugh, teaches economics at Amherst College; Jan works in admissions office.

Jean Tilton Melby of Weston, Mass., directs nursery school there. All but one of their four sons will be off to college this year. Husband, Stan, semi-retired. Maybe they'll head south. Two grands.

Nothing new from Jean Cross Maier. She's one a lot of traveling since being alone; I keep hoping she'll head for Vermont!

One of our number, who shall be nameless, described a hot tub, recently installed, which he claims is marvelous for socializing and breaking down the modesty!

(Doesn't THAT want to make you be next year's class secretary?)

Rose Fletcher Crocker of 1326 Sommerville Rd., Bel Air, Md., speaks fondly of Abbot days, its values, and how she and Michael would welcome Abbot-ites to visit them and their family.

How many of us could do the Abbot crossword puzzle, Mary? I couldn't, but thanks! . . . Also for your warm words encouraging me to stop smoking! I'm still working on it—which means I haven't given up! The trip that Warren and I took to England was fine, though we did come back with colds, etc. Many, many thanks for all your good wishes. Now—please do write again, or at least once!

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PHILLIPS

Thomas N. Fournoy
45 West 11th St. 8A
New York, NY 10011

By the time you read this, I trust you will also have had bulletins on all the planned goings-on for our FORTIETH REUNION! Are you ready for that? As Jim Kittredge mused, over a piece of roast beef at the Yale Club a few evenings ago, "Do you realize the equivalent in our time at school was the Class of '99?!" . . . I'm sure our committee, now in formation, will plan many blendings of nostalgia with forward-looking perspectives, as we all "turn forty" together. So mark June 8, 9, and 10 on your calendar to be in Andover.

Other recent conversations included chats with Allan Levine, and with Ed Kendrick, both of whom have some great plans of their own for that same June weekend—elsewhere. "Ace" Williams, who has performed so ably as Class Agent for these past five years, certainly hopes to be with us. I have an indirect report that Syd Breese took early retirement from his government post on Plum Island; he and Elaine have moved to the less rigorous environs of the University of Virginia, with family nearby.

Bob Applegate writes, "Still working full-time sans salary and would not trade it for anything." Bob, the government is trying to help the rest of us into that apparently blissful state (net, not gross). Dick Besse notes, "If our own business isn't news, at least note we are still alive and growing starting year four. In Skaneateles, N.Y., purest of the New York Finger Lakes, we provide equipment, know-how, and facilities for people to learn and enjoy sailing and cross-country skiing. Greatest: Our customers; worst: government reporting requirements, insurance costs, weekend hours. Come see how much fun we're having at the Sailboat Shop." Jack Northrop, in charge of the worldwide acquisition program of Merrill Lynch, has recently gone on the board at Security Pacific, according to *The Wall St. Journal*.

A final note, and a sad one, about the sudden death in November of John Roesler, in Sheffield, Mass., where he was Chairman of the Southern Berkshire Regional School. He had earlier worked with R.C.A. in Lancaster, Pa., between stints with the Navy in World War II and in the Korean conflict. He is survived by a brother, Peter, of Toronto, Canada.

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PHILLIPS

I. Stuart Outerbridge
"Shalimar", Mills Shares Rd.
Pembroke West, Bermuda

Two years ago I took on the task of trying to put together news of our class. It has been interesting to chronicle the continuing panorama of a group whose early life was spent under the precept: *Finis Origine Pendet*. And yet, when tragic news arrives, I cannot but think of a refrain from a song of our youth, when songs were both memorable and comprehensible:

"I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci,
And get myself a clown's disguise, And
maybe learn to laugh like Pagliacci
When tears get in my eyes."

So it has been this last month with news from Maurie Gould that Jim Gans, his brother-in-law, passed away Sept. 17, in Locust, N.J., after a lengthy illness. Then a few days ago, news arrived from Kennebunkport, Me., that C.W. (Bill) Arnold had lost his gallant fight against that dread malady, known as Lou Gehrig's disease in our day. These were two well-loved and remembered classmates with whom we shared so much of our life—the apprehension of the classroom, the rigors of the hockey rink and lacrosse field, the dormitory bull-sessions and the never-ending camaraderie of prep school. With Bill I would enjoy a family Sunday supper, and with gentle Jim a never-to-be-forgotten spring vacation weekend in 1940, somewhere back of Bear Mountain, at Carl Jellinghaus's summer place, I think!

I know that all of you will join me in extending our deepest sympathy to Adair Gans and Daisy Arnold and their families at this time. Pres Bush and Bill Arnold were as "David and Jonathan" and so here is Pres's tribute to Bill:

"Bill Arnold died peacefully in his sleep on Oct. 15, 1978, at his home in Kennebunkport, Me., after a three-year battle with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. Characteristically, he fought this last battle of his life with the same courage, tenacity and good humor that he brought to every challenge that he faced at Andover, Princeton, the U.S. Marine Corps and a career in banking. To many of our class during our Andover years, Bill and his family provided a home away from home—hospitality and friendship of such warmth and depth that I, for one, have never forgotten.

"After the Marine Corps in World War II, Bill started his international banking career with First National Bank of Boston in Buenos Aires, where he met and married Daisy Gibson. On return from Argentina, he joined First National City Bank (now Citibank) and managed operations in London, Mexico and Canada before returning to New York in 1976 as a vice-president. He was highly regarded by his peers in the bank and left many friends behind when he was compelled to take early retirement because of his illness.

"Beth and I were fortunate to have seen and have a wonderful time with Bill and Daisy this past summer in Kennebunkport for

ten days. Despite his adversity, he maintained a keen interest in everything and everybody around him and kept us laughing with Yankee stories of which he had become a master raconteur. Again, over the weekend of Oct. 7-9, we were in Maine and had a couple of visits with the Arnolds. Bill, by then, had failed badly but his quick mind and great courage in the face of frustrations hard for healthy people to contemplate shone through his adversity. He never quit until he slipped into a coma two days before he died.

"Bill leaves, besides Daisy, his daughter Jane, sons Charlie and David, brother Peter and sister Patricia. To them the Class of 1940 extends our deepest sympathy. We share their loss. Daisy's address is: #7 The Tamaracks, Main St., Kennebunkport, ME 04046."

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ABBOT

Dorothy Garry Warlick
(Mrs. Louis M.)
2 Judson Rd.
Andover, MA 01810

Molly Chase Foster wrote to say that she and her husband have sold their home in Greenwich, Conn., and moved into a condominium. They enjoy it, especially since they can escape to Gloucester in the summer. Molly's first grandchild arrived recently, and I know how exciting that is! Our daughter, Nancy, (Abbot '66), her husband, and their eleven-month-old daughter, Kate, were in Andover for Christmas. A busy, happy time for Granny!

Myndie Howard Nutting has just completed a five-year term as Abbot Trustee on PA Board of Trustees, continues as a member of Abbot Academy Association, in twelfth year as Coordinator for the executive committee of Alumni Presidents' Council of Independent Secondary Schools, interested in flower and vegetable gardening, bird-watching and conservation. Husband, Ed, is associate director of Planned Giving for the United Church Boards and also works for United Church Board for World Ministries. Son Stephen is a self-employed woodworker at his shop "Fine Woodworking" in Rockport, Mass. Son Philip is a field service engineer of Varian (in electronics), and lives in Rockport, Mass.

Thanks for writing, Molly and Myndie. Hope I'll hear from more of you in '79!

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PHILLIPS

Hobart E. Early
Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta
104 Marietta St.
Atlanta, GA 30303

Your secretary apologizes for the lack of class notes submitted since our reunion and assures you this will no longer be the case. It would, however, be helpful if you would send me some news.

Bruce Calder writes that the interior scenes at the Southfork Ranch in the television series "Dallas" were shot in his house. This sounds like an invitation from Bruce.

Joe Vaamonde recently visited Andover for the annual class agents' meeting and reports spending a pleasant evening with Scotty and Ann Royce (I believe half of that). Joe sees Don Marshman frequently, principally when Don is riding his bike to the Darien station. A picture of that would be appreciated.

Please write me about yourselves and your families, and start making plans now for our fortieth reunion.

Frances Troub Roberts '41: *Troubleshoots for Child Care Services*



"American women who hold paying jobs soon may outnumber those who stay at home," according to the *Wall Street Journal*. The dramatic influx of women into the labor market has made the demand for Frances Troub Roberts' services "out of sight." She's the Director of the Office of Child Care for the State of Connecticut. "One half of working women have children of school age," she notes. "Thirty-five percent have children under six. Many people think that women work for the 'luxury' of self-expression. In fact, a great many work because they are the sole support of their families or because the family needs that extra paycheck." She finds that "our biggest unmet need is to provide day-care services for low-income families who are not into the welfare system and do not want to be."

Connecticut established the Office of Child Care in 1975, and Roberts is its first Director. "We spent the first year trying to find out what information on day care existed and how we could get a hold of it," she recalls. "During the second year we learned what information doesn't exist." They are now busy figuring out what can be done without all that information. "There's no such thing as a perfect needs assessment," she sighs.

Roberts and her office do not ad-

minister day-care centers; they rather act as "advocates, catalysts and troubleshooters to increase the number of day-care services, by innovation and collaboration." A case in point is Roberts' work in helping towns to renovate empty classrooms—a product of declining school enrollments—for use by community service groups, including day care. Her involvement has extended all the way from identifying sources of funding for renovation to convincing the legislature to give the State Department of Education and the State Board of Education authority to turn over the classroom space for this purpose.

Her success as a lobbyist is due in part to sixteen years of previous state government service; "I know all the players," she says simply. For all of those sixteen years she worked for the Department of Mental Health in a variety of positions related to public information and education, rising to Chief for Mental Health Education in 1970.

For this Department she developed programs to prevent mental illness "by educating those persons, such as teachers, who have a great deal of influence on the growth of young people."

One of her aims was to use the

"teachable moment" to show children that they had choices and that their choices had consequences. At first she devised exercises to be woven into the regular curriculum. A social studies lesson on Eskimos, for example, could be used as a case study on the differences among people and whether "different" is necessarily "bad." Later Roberts helped to create educational children's TV programs that dealt dramatically with such topics as death, cheating, and responsibility to others. "The idea was to have kids view the dramatic situation and go from the discussion of what they were seeing to what it meant in their own lives," she explains, "and then to a generalization about human behavior."

In a sense Roberts has come full circle since becoming the Director of the Office of Child Day Care: her academic training and early employment was in early childhood education. But in an equally important sense, her change in position has not meant a fundamental change of focus. She has always been, and continues to be, an advocate, catalyst, and troubleshooter for the welfare of children.

41

ABBOT

Joan List Van Ness
(Mrs. Stephen)
235 East 22nd St.
New York, NY 10010

Phyllis Campbell Crowell writes that she enjoyed Abbot's 150th Birthday Celebration and Andover's 200th but missed those Abbot gourmet meals. Phyl has no less than eight grandchildren ranging from a teenager to an under-two-year-old. One son, Jim, produces specials for Merv Griffin and is working on a full-length film. Phyl's youngest son is soon to be graduated from (wooden) boatbuilding school. Phyl and husband, Ed, look forward to his retirement next year. Meanwhile a big house, a dalmation and a collie and sewing for those grandchildren keep her days busy.

Eleanor Rafton Gordon and husband, Harold, will be fresh from the sunshine of the Virgin Islands when you read this. The Gordons have been dodging the horrors of New England Februaries for 13 years by chartering a "bare boat" and sailing the warm waters down there. (In summer they sail their own Pearson 10N on the icy waters up here.) Ellie is president of Lynn Women of Rotary and Harold is second vice-president of the male club. Son, Alan, is guidance counselor in the high school in Salem, N.H.

Suzanne Long Reed has one son, Rod, in graduate school at The U. of Texas working toward an M.B.A. Another son, Jonathan, is a senior at Colorado State College, studying for degrees in both forestry and sociology.

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PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer
1095 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10028

This has been a sparse season for news, and therefore, my apologies for a short column. A note from Dirck Vreeland tells us that he is practicing law next door to the Yale Club in midtown New York. He is specializing in real estate and oil and gas investments.

A longer note from Hank See reported that 1978 was a good year. His company, Apache Corp., found a lot of new natural gas. Hank still serves on the board of trustees of the International College in Beirut. In spite of the difficulties there, the school has operated continuously and at capacity. He has been able to recruit two top Saudi businessmen for the board and this, plus an improving situation in Lebanon, makes him hopeful for the future. Hank and family continue to live in the Minneapolis area.

Fred Sontag, a national public affairs and research consultant, was an invited guest at the dedication of Harvard's JFK School of Government.

During the Christmas season we visited Vin and Barbara McKernin at their home in Oyster Bay, Long Island. Vin continues to run the Barricini Candy Company. His daughter, Susan, and two children live in Hartford. His son, Craig, is in school becoming a paramedic and daughter, Martha, is a medical photographer.

Right after New Year's I had a chance to visit with George Ettelson and his wife, Helene, at their home in San Francisco on the bay overlooking the Golden Gate—spectacular view! (George was a non-returning upper and since he left with '42 we'd like to claim him.) At the moment George is just enjoying life and contemplating his next business move. His company, Dymo Industries, where George was executive vice-president, was recently taken over by a

Swedish conglomerate. And moved to Garden City, N.Y.—a move that understandably George did not choose to make. In the interim he serves on several company boards and is enjoying home and family, which in addition to Helene, includes a son and daughter both in school in San Francisco.

Word was just received of the death of Calvin Phillips in February of 1978.

And that's it—I wish I had more to report.

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ABBOT

Barbara Hill Kennedy
(Mrs. William M.)
3006 Sandy Ln.
Del Mar, CA 92014

Pam Bolton Henderson has moved to Rockport, Mass., where she happily directs the Rockport Nursery School. "If you're one of the thousands who wander into Rockport annually I'd love to see you," she writes Abbot alums. Her address is 6 Martha's Ln. Pam's four children are all grown and on their own and have presented her with six grandchildren. She sees Midge Dean Marsden every year or so but has lost touch with Sue Bates Heath. Sue, come out from behind all that maple syrup and contact Pam!

Elsie Williams Kelly has had a busy time with weddings this year. "Bob's daughter was married in June and my son wed in October."

Thanks for the news, Pam and Elsie. It would be great to hear from more of you before the next *Bulletin*.

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PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon, Jr.
96 North Rd.
Chelmsford, MA 01824

On Dec. 17, Peg and I had our first grandchild, Julie Choquette, a fortuitous bit of timing in that the lassie should be just about ready to accompany Gramps to Martha's Vineyard in June for the first bluefish bash of the season.

I never knew John Davis to be a showoff, but he sure has upstaged me in the Grandparent Department with his announcement, "Now have four grandchildren."

John Hayes alerted me last fall to a *New York Times* feature about the Bishop Brothers of Oregon and their impressive record at the helm of the Pendleton Company, but I was too late to catch it at the local library. As one who has fished in Pendleton shirts since as far back as I could afford them, I would like to add my blossom to the *Times'* bouquet.

In Washington, D.C., the law firm of Lowenstein, Newman, Reis & Axelrod announces that David R. Toll, formerly president of the National Association of Electrical Companies and senior vice-president and general counsel of Edison Electric Institute, has joined the firm, whose name now concludes with "& Toll." Dave writes that son, Chris, is a Dartmouth sophomore; son, David W., a senior at Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School.

Lenna and Jim Moore's annual Thanksgiving newsletter contains a photo of son, Rick, leaving the church in Wheeling last May with his brand new bride. Rick is stationed in Fort Lewis, Wash.; Terry plans to be wed in April after returning from assignment in Korea; Tom is teaching at the Army Logistics Management Center at Fort Lee, Va.; and Alan enjoyed a successful season with the Virginia Tech soccer team.

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PHILLIPS

Roger L. Strong
Ernst & Co.
100 Wall St.
New York, NY 10005
Elmer Ward, Jr.
Palm Beach Co.
1290 Ave. of Amer.
New York, NY 10020

Dick Bull, Jr., chairman and president of Bradner Central Company (Chicago, Ill.) was pictured on the cover and featured in an article in *Commerce* magazine (Oct., '78, issue) —still looking healthy!

Highlighted in *Newsweek* (Dec. 25, '78, issue), Gus Deming's coverage of the Middle East: "Elusive Peace—Sadat's 1977 journey to Jerusalem was a hard act to follow but the 1978 Camp David summit was scarcely less dramatic and it produced Jimmy Carter's finest hour as President."

Lester Grant writes from Weston, Mass., that he's dividing his time between his business there and Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

Harry Hall "got married to Patricia McLoughlin O'Donnell, mother of five, vacationed in Portland, Ore., where Ned Hayes gave the Halls a smashing party!"

Jerry O'Brien reports he's still traveling—Chicago, Valparaiso, Charleston, Charlotte, Greensboro, Buffalo and Syracuse—keeping very busy.

Richard Rosenblatt, now a private investor in Rancho Santa Fe, Calif., and an American underwriting member of Lloyds of London, was elected to the board of L.A.-based Superscope.

Joe Sobin remains a member of the board of directors of International Minerals & Chemicals (Libertyville, Ill.)

Fortune (Jan. 15, '79) highlighted a good story on Elmer Ward's Palm Beach, Inc., praising Elmer's winning strategy of buying specialized apparel makers and capitalizing on changing social trends. Elmer has been CEO since 1967.

John Weidlein reports from Pittsburgh he had dinner recently with Jim and Flossie Hudner in Fall River. John's oldest daughter is a senior at Berkshire and younger daughter, a sophomore at Taft.

With this issue, your co-secretaries are turning over the correspondence chores to Andover-based George Selden, president, Methuen International Mills. You'll be hearing more from George and Kevin Collins about our 30th Reunion scheduled between Friday, June 8, and Sunday, June 10.

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ABBOT

Aagot Hinrichsen Stambaugh has a grandson, John Christian Cain, born in July. He arrived three months early and weighed in at 2 lbs. 6 oz., but Ricky reports he is doing very well.

45

PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd
1380 Rhey Ave.
Wallingford, CT 06450

As I write this I can see a January snowstorm whitening our yard. The winter blahs again and the yearly question of what the heck

we're doing in New England when all of our sensible relatives long ago settled in Florida. Just stubborn I guess.

We've had a couple of recent newsmakers. The *N.Y. Times* of Dec. 3, carried a feature article on Mort and Broth Bishop and their successful teamwork in the operation of the family business, Pendleton Woolen Mills. Broth's picture is the embodiment of the entrepreneur, gray at the temples, smiling, and relaxed. The *Times* of Jan. 6, announced that George Gould has been named the head of the Municipal Assistance Corporation, or MAC, the entity which has been responsible for the restructuring of New York City's bonded debt. George, who is now president of The Madison Fund, has been on the MAC board since its founding when he was chairman of Donaldson, Lufkin and Jenrette. It's an awesome responsibility.

I think this is an appropriate spot to quote Bill Mettler's note: "... everyone seems to be such a huge success that I am somewhat reluctant to write about myself, but I know there must be others out there who failed to get their kids into Andover, yet are still surviving the put-down. I am part owner of a reproduction firm in N.Y.C. in the middle of the hooker district. (Ed.'s note—sounds like great site selection for a reproduction firm). Most of my four kids were away, but now they're all home again and at my age of 52, they are driving me a little nuts! I am looking forward to living until 100." Amen brother, we hear you loud and clear!

Lenny Lunder writes that Wilma and he are grandparents to a young man residing in Winston-Salem, N.C. Daughter #2 just received her master's degree and is to be married in March while their son is a junior at American University in Washington, D.C. He adds, "Where have the years gone?" Amen, again.

Genie and I had a great time in November, joining a whole bunch of '45s for the Yale-Harvard weekend in Boston: Pat and John Lampe, Joan and Lou Kutscher, Lee Bergstrom, and Burt Page. We sat on the goal line two rows behind Chet Homer. After a Yale win we adjourned to an enjoyable cocktail party at the very pleasant home of Harvard Professor Dr. Larry Kohlberg. Lampe, Homer and Kohlberg have aged well. The rest of us... Amen, again! We will never be mistaken for undergraduates for sure.

We had the pleasure of having Steve and Stephanie Sorota as house guests over the Andover-Choate weekend in October. Unfortunately the kids got beaten. It was the first time in 40 years that Steve was a spectator at a PA game, and it was something to see the old warhorse giving body English all the way! They have retired to a lovely home on Cape Cod at Centerville and are loving it.

I ran into Fred Zonino in New Haven a few weeks back. He's well, happy and prosperous, and, like most of us, he and Mary are adjusting to going from a houseful of kids down to doing a duet again. Fred is one of the hardest working guys I know... if he only understood physics, no telling how far he might go!

Patty and Jack Horner were north for the holidays from their Ft. Worth home. Jack has gone truly international as vice-president, sales, for Bell Helicopter. They had a sizable stake in Iran but anticipated the crisis pretty well so it was short of disaster.

It is with deep regret that I report the untimely death of Dave Ohler in September of a heart attack. Dave was a senior executive of Combustion Engineering Corporation in

Stamford, Conn. He is survived by his wife, Caroline, sons Stephen and Philip and daughter Caroline. You may write Caroline at Old Cross River Rd., Katonah, NY 10536.

With the usual plug for John Blake and the great job he is doing for the Alumni Fund, I'll close, hoping that both he and I hear from you soon.

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PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas, Jr.
350 First Ave.
New York, NY 10010

Happy 50th, fellows, and 49th to J. Friday, our youngest member, who won't be fifty until Oct. 24. (If anyone is younger, I'll be damned.) They say the first 50 are the toughest, so from here to 100 should be a breeze...

Speaking of 50, as I was, that is the target, the magic figure that your Class Agent has set as our goal for the percentage of '46 members to donate to the Alumni Fund this year. A 50% participation can be met with only 25 more donors over '78, surely an attainable goal. Jim Morse has been doing one grand job luring the "odd pound" out of your reluctant capitalists, but he still needs help. The Fund needs help from you splendid lads who give most every year, regardless, to give again and to urge friends to give; to give is to love, if only in memory of a Fudge Sundae at Doc's, Bach in the Cochran Chapel, or a smile from Beany Jean. (We all have our singular, idiosyncratic memories of the old place.) So, step forward friends, and give a little; you'll feel good.

As a member of the Alumni Council and a parent (Kate '80), I seem to spend more time in Andover than I did whilst an undergrad. There was the Andoverfest in October (Jim Morse and Ed Jones were there); the Exeter Game (Jack MacWilliams '47 only close alumnus I recognized); and recently, the Reunion Committee meeting in January, which was flavored with the wit of Zvi Cohen '49 (Arnold's brother), who is responsible for getting me started on that 50th birthday caper opener. Boy is it tough up there now. If we had to face the challenge, we'd be lucky to get into Carvel College.

There is word from PK Fisher who spent "a Day at Andover" last fall (Go to one, they are great) with Audrey and enjoyed seeing Sally and Frank Harrington. (At this writing, they may be in Sicily.)

Dr. Harold "Speed" Levitan writes from Canada (Montreal to be sure) where he has been at McGill for the past three years. Hal has been conducting research about dreams and their variations in different mental and physical illnesses.

Meanwhile, back in Manhattan, John Macomber, president/CEO at Celanese, was elected a director of Bristol-Myers.

Get out your Rand-McNallys, kids, and get a load of this one. I quote: "Currently assigned as first secretary and economic/commercial officer of the American Embassy, Djibouti, Republic of Djibouti, on the horn of Africa. Besides the ongoing war between neighboring Ethiopia and Somalia, we have had an earthquake and a brand new volcanic eruption within the past month to keep life interesting... That's the Foreign Service for you." signed Jeff Corydon III. That kind of makes the traffic problem in from Brookline rather mundane, eh Bege?

I really don't know if anyone reads this column besides Duer Mac and the old "R.A.," but I can say my Heinekin layout was

minimal, and I've got all these reprints. It's a lot more fun and meaningful when more different names pop up. You don't have to limit your writing to those happy times when you are scratching out drafts to Morse. It's snowing here in Gotham; it's cold; it's damp. Cheer me up with a note, a card, some special copy.

LATE FLASH: Correction, John Sexton is the youngest member of our class, having turned 49 on Jan. 26. Congratulations Sexy and a warm, Happy Springtime to all.

46

ABBOT

Marian Troub Friedman
(Mrs. Myron)
Box 15
No. Bridgton, ME 0405

As I write this, it is almost zero outside, but our woodstoves are keeping my fingers warm enough to type. Want to share a recent note from Dorothy King Garner: "We purchased a new home last October and I have been enjoying furnishing it and decorating it. It's like starting all over again. Have given up piano teaching for house and animal keeping. We have two dogs, a cat and five fish! My daughter, Sue, received her master's in music from USC last June. She would like to teach voice in a private school or college. Son, Bob went to UCLA but is taking a breather to figure out where he is headed. Husband, Al's business (wholesale household items) keeps him busy. Bob will be married next May, so I'm looking forward to being a grandmother someday."

Mary Burton Blakney has a new address 2225 East San Juan, Phoenix, AZ 85016. She writes, "Finally got my master's degree this spring! (educational psychology with a specialization in human sexuality) Hope to teach and become involved in counseling in Phoenix."

And my big news is that I finally got a bachelor's degree this winter! With a 28-year "stop-out," I returned in 1976, and now have a B.S.W., with a concentration in gerontology, from the University of Maine. It was both exhilarating and exhausting to be in school full time, and I hope all my old Abbot friends will understand my lapse of communication. A comprehensive, three finals, research project and a 42-page paper handed in Dec. 23, took care of most of my writing for this winter! With four of our five homes for the holidays, I've been enjoying cross country skiing and the luxury of sitting in my window seat, actually reading the Sunday paper on Sunday! Even tried racquetball—my husband is a Golden Masters champion—he came in 3rd in the Nationals last year. It's been great fun goofing off, but will soon be job hunting, so—again—I'm asking that someone step forward and assume the responsibility of class correspondent for a while. It has been more than ten years for me... definitely time to recycle!

And one more bicentennial postscript—Luty Robertson Kolflat was there all the way from Chicago—we had a superb visit and met all of her children who came just to be with her. What a marvelous crew! There were many nostalgic moments in the weekend—perhaps the best was an opportunity to chat with Miss Hearsey and Miss Sweeney and to find them just as dynamic as they ever were back in '46. For those of you who have not been back to Andover in a very long time, I heartily recommend it. It will recharge your batteries to see all the exciting education that is going on there now, even if they can't make coeducation retroactive!

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HILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

I'm delighted to have heard from Dick Henry who for a number of years has been designated on my address card as "lost." It's comforting to know that Dick is not really lost but is married, has two sons and lives in Anton Chico, N.M., from where he writes in part: "After 25 years of newspaper work in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Jersey and Paris, I've taken some time off to try to write a book or two here in the highlands of northeastern New Mexico." Good luck on the book, Dick, and stay in touch.

The following information is extracted from a Christmas message from Bea and Dave Waring. As with most of us now, the little Warings are nearly on their own; Kim with Vista in Little Rock, Ark., Laurie at University of Maine, Lisa at Dean Junior College and Wendy at Emerson. Bea and Dave are selling their Weston, Conn., home and have moved to an apartment at their very successful Spinning Wheel in Redding Ridge, Conn. Although it's been some time since I've been there, I can recommend it highly and urge you to dine at the Spinning Wheel if you can. The Warings are superb hosts and would be delighted to see you.

From another Christmas note I learned that Bill and Posie Kelly are living in a new house in Redding, Conn. Young Bill graduated from Union College, and Papa Bill still commutes to New York to keep Union Carbide solvent.

A note from Dave Bradley is reprinted in its entirety: "No children at home now: daughter-Andrea-Regis College; daughter-Lindsay-Wheaton College; son-Seth-Andover-Class of '80." Even if terse, it's good to hear from you, Dave.

How about the rest of you fellows? My address is above, a letter is easy and we are interested in you and your activities.

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ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart
(Mrs. Reeves W.)
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood
Wilmington, DE 19803

The year started out great with letters and Christmas cards from a few of our classmates. It was wonderful hearing from you. I only hope others of you will take heed and follow their example. I am sure all of you have news of yourself, husband, children, grandchildren or in-laws. Keep in touch!

I received a Christmas letter from Lois Derby Taylor with the exciting news that she and her husband, Bill, are back in the United States for good after 25 years in Saudi Arabia. They are staying with Lois' mother until they decide where they want to hang their hats permanently. I am sure there are many who would like to welcome them back. Their address is: J.W. Taylor, R.F.D. #1, Sherburne Ave., Tyngsboro, MA 01879. She also wrote their son, Scott, "is keeping the family business going making a profit for the first time in many years." He plays racquetball and is flight B champion in New England. I don't know what the family business is, but Scott sounds like a winner. Their daughter, Sandra, "is filling up art books with all kinds of work and loves it." WELCOME HOME!

Emily Hemseth Shull writes, "I have been teaching first grade for twenty years now. Think I'm in a rut, but I love it."

I got a nice newsy Christmas card and then a letter from Mackie Hall Kernan. Her son, Les, is in his second year of law school. Her

daughter, Connie, will graduate from Wells College in June; son, Doug, is a sophomore at Union College and daughter, Martha, "is going though the cheerleading stage here at home. She reminds me of me!" She saw Buntty Goddard Dickey and Mary Rich Ohlweiler '48 in Ponte Vedra, Florida, in April. She heard from her roommate, Joyce Huntington Knights, who was at the Bicentennial with her daughter. She didn't see anyone she knew from Abbot, but they had a great time.

I received a very welcome letter from Jean Ritchey Ross informing me that she was married March 4, 1978 to Wally Ross "who's quite well known in sailing circles. He's the author of *Sail Power*, a lengthy tome on sails and is currently president of Tortola Yacht Charters." They've had many business and pleasure trips to the British Virgin Islands plus other exotic places. She also writes "It's a fun life with a lot of traveling and entertaining. We've built a new house with the idea of being able to have guests in a comfortable guest suite. To sum it all up, all I can say is that life is great!" Thanks to Mackie I do have their address if you can manage to find them at home: Wallace C. Ross, 6 Rowayton Ave., Rowayton, CT. Congratulations, Jean and Wally!

Gerry Treadway Dampier writes "Am happy to be living at my own house with a new position in my same company. Am now a research assistant in the Research Department at Arizona Public Service. Am engaged in an operation called 'technology transfer'—writing technical papers, reading technical papers, sorting and filing technical papers and helping in department administration. It's fun. Kids all well, grown, one flown. My Abbot daughter, Sue, was married in May and is very happy being Mrs. Tom King."

For those of you who may not know, Diane Gould Berkeley is a member of the Alumni Council. It is good to know that many Abbot Alumnae are representing our Alma Mater. In this way we won't be forgotten. Thanks, Diane!

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PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehman
20 Netherlands Rd.
Brookline, MA 02146

At the time this issue of the *Bulletin* is published, Shew Hagerty, who is currently a senior editor at *Newsweek*, will have given the second annual *Phillippian* lecture. This lecture will be in conjunction with the *Phillippian*'s weekend-long commemoration of the paper's one hundredth consecutive year of publication. The celebration will have consisted of some drinks, some eating and lots of talking amongst a variety of some ancient and some not so ancient *Phillippian* types.

Meanwhile half way around the world, the South African government's closure of Rev. Al Myrick's Teaching College at Alice was mentioned in a Nov., 1978, report to the British Council of Churches' committee on Human Rights, prepared in part by Dan Wilkes, on interfaith, human rights lessons and needs.

Bob Brenner writes that his son, John, started his first year at PA this year as a Lower. Dick Conway reports proudly that his oldest daughter, Kate, is now a member of the Class of PA '80.

Dr. Pete Nicholson reflects on his visit to the school during the Bicentennial Celebration by recommending to all the rest of the class that they owe it to themselves to see how well the school is living up to its superb standards.

48

ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey
(Mrs. Henry B.)
3 Fenimore Rd.
Worcester, MA 01609

There are some of you out there! Your secretary is thrilled, touched, and grateful to those who have written.

Pat Hammond Duffy is living in Hopkins, Minn., a suburb of Minneapolis. Her husband, Bob, is a vice-president of Honeywell Information Systems, and she sells real estate for Edina Realty. She writes, "Scott, our eldest, is married and lives in Arizona. Mark lives in New Hampshire; Susan is at St. Olaf College and Peter and Nancy are still at home. We are skiers all—cross-country and downhill. Bob and I had a super trip to Japan last spring and stopped in our favorite vacation spot—Hawaii."

Rosemary Jones is now associated with Eason Dobbs Associates, public relations consultants in Fort Lauderdale. She is also teaching three writing workshops and attempting to launch her own literary agency. Among her clients is Julia Alvarez, Abbot '68, whose poetry has been widely published in literary magazines.

Dodie Hildreth Detmer writes from Portland, Me., that "any energy I have left over from teaching history and the usual round of grocery shopping, overwatering plants and breaking washing machines, I devote to trying to help restore Portland's Victoria Mansion—would you believe the finest example of Victorian architecture in the United States?" I do believe—I've seen it and it's beautiful!

From Lee Booth Witmer, news of her daughter, Violette. She was graduated, Phi Beta Kappa, from Smith College in June and was married to Michael A. Fernandez in August. She now lives in Alexandria, Va., and attends Georgetown Law School.

Fairfield Frank DuBois and husband, Arthur, have two children still at home with them in Winnetka. Her eldest son, a Colgate graduate, is working for a printing company in Rayleigh, England. Her daughter is in Dijon for a semester at the University and this summer plans to travel in Europe with her brother. "Frankie" writes, "Art is with Rand McNally and active in village affairs here in Winnetka. I work in a nursery school day care center. We both play paddle and tennis for exercise. We are blessed with a happy and full life and good health."

It is wonderful to hear from you. My deadline for the summer *Bulletin* is May 15. Rush me a letter!

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash
140 Broadway, Room 4500
New York, NY 10005

I am most grateful to Zvi Cohen, who has agreed to act as chairman of our 30th Reunion, which will be held on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, June 8, 9 and 10, 1979. Please note the dates and start working on those plans to attend. I am also grateful to Don Goss for providing most of the remainder of these notes, as follows:

"Saw Jim Cartmell long enough for a good visit. He has a marvelous wife and a challenging job situation since, as we all know, he owns the northern half of Vermont running what I call 'the grain and feed store' and his competitors call 'the Cartmell conglomerate.'"

"Talked to Larry Kelly who has started his second brokerage in Texas with a new wife and the usual Kelly magic touch."

"Had a visit with Dick Dudley who is an extremely successful architect in Concord, N.H. I've seen his drawings and pictures of his buildings and they are really superb. Another Concord success is Ben Potter who is more properly addressed as Dr. Potter. He is the north country's leading gynecologist, has a successful practice and is well respected. (The latter from my sister who lives in Concord.)

"Had a note from Kent Robinson who is living in Chattanooga, Tenn. Kent has remarried and runs the Skyland International Corporation while his wife runs The Goldsmith Shop, Inc. That's a pretty neat economics double play which was undoubtedly spawned at the Tuck School where Kent took his M.B.A.

"Howard Finney continues to dominate aspects of Wall Street . . . notably commodities. This is such an intense effort that he doesn't have time for lunch. Unfortunately, I do. Howard has been the founder and now commissioner of Pop Warner type football in Montclair, N.J. He has taken teams to Florida as well as Nebraska and other places. Recently Yogi Berra and others honored him as 'man of the year.' Parenthetically he still looks like he could strike out Walter Horne on three pitches.

"The biggest surprise was an unexpected luncheon with Bruce Kerr last week whom I hadn't seen since 1949. You'd recognize him. Weight the same, hair the same, and that articulateness that we knew and that has made him a success in the business world. Bruce now lives in New Canaan and commutes to the city.

"I had a great two-year business experience with Bo Polk. Bo is one of the greats—a gracious talented personable business mogul who gave me a number of lessons including never to brag about my tennis in front of him. Don't you either. Bo owns probably 20 companies, including a toy conglomerate, that like everything else he does is doing very well. Like Bo, Dick Lombard needs very little comment from me as his contributions to the class and to humanity are well known. He is alive and well and just as pleasant and genial as he was when we knew him in the late 40's.

"Finally, Pim Epler '50 stopped in with his wife and family to see us this summer at our place on Block Island. Interrupting his cruise to do so. He looks like he could step out and give anyone on the current Andover wrestling varsity a very hard time.

"We are indeed fortunate to have shared the Andover experience, a point that is always underscored when my path crosses an old friend from 'the Hill.' My best to each and every classmate. . . I wish I could see you more often. Donald C. Goss"

After eighteen years in Chicago with Morton Salt, Dick and Joan Foxwell, "with the nest rapidly emptying," are "relocating to seek the good life in Maine." Their new address disappeared in the Xerox machine, but their telephone number is (207) 338-3894.

From Dave Wells (Lt.C., U.S.A. Ret.) comes word that he graduated from George Washington University Law School in May of 1977 and has been admitted to the District of Columbia Bar.

See you at the 30th Reunion!

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PHILLIPS

In the course of some Bicentennial Campaigning I recently had lunch with Ed Gross, who

J. Kenneth McDonald
4728 29th St., So.
Arlington, VA 22206

now runs a highly efficient computer operation at the Association of American Medical Colleges, just off Dupont Circle in Washington. This is a clearing house for admissions applications for most American medical schools. The operation is efficient, but not infallible: when I saw him Ed was about to lock the doors and search everyone for one missing dossier.

Jim Fletcher, who is working at the State Department in Foggy Bottom, is also chairman of the school board in the city of Fairfax, Va. He has a daughter, Carol, at Dickinson College, and a son, James, at Virginia Commonwealth University.

Bill Bailey now lives in Springfield, Va., and has been an economist at the Department of Labor in Washington for the past ten years or so. He graduated from Wesleyan, took a Ph.D in economics here at George Washington University in 1966, and is now chief of the research unit dealing with all wage data in the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Neil Hendry has moved close to Andover, having left western Massachusetts to become treasurer of Danvers Savings. Bob Kitchel, tired of cold winters and high taxes in Illinois, has left Peoria for Madison, Ala., where he continues to referee for the American Contract Bridge League. Your secretary is temporarily leaving Washington next August, to spend a year as a visiting professor of strategy at the Naval War College in Newport, R.I. Before then, I'll be in New Haven for a few days in late May, when I expect to see several dozen of you at the 25th reunion of Yale '54.

Haydn Higgins, known nationally as the jazz pianist Eddie Higgins, has recorded three new albums, which will be released on the Claremont label in 1979. The resurgent interest in jazz, Haydn reports, has given him more interesting jobs in the past year or so. He still resides in Fort Lauderdale, summers on Cape Cod, and Octobers in Chicago. His daughters, Shelly, 22, and Lela, 24, are also both involved in music, in the San Francisco area.

It is my sad duty to report that our classmate, Giovi Perez, died suddenly of a heart attack, on Oct. 2, 1978, in Springfield, Mass. Joe, who lived in Springfield when he was at Andover, returned there after graduating as a Phi Beta Kappa from Amherst. In Springfield he first joined Monarch Life Insurance Company as a student actuary, and he was vice-president and Actuary of Monarch when he died. In his four years at PA, Joe was both a varsity wrestler and a member of Cum Laude—indeed, he was never off the Honor Roll. Eminently loyal to Andover and 1950, Joe will be missed and remembered by his classmates. He leaves his wife, Cecily, who can be reached at 39 Decourie Dr., Wilbraham, MA 01095; and his son, Benjamin, a student at Deerfield Academy, who writes, "He was a talented and dedicated professional, but moreover, a wonderfully sensitive and compassionate father and husband."

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ABBOT

Sally Stevens MacMillan writes that while she has only one at home now, she is still very busy which is the way she likes it. Daughter Sarah, 24, is working; Kitty, 23, is married; Lucy, 17, is a freshman at Hollins College; and Alexandra, 15, is at home.

Anne Merriwether Disharoon loves the Baltimore area. Her girls are all nearby. Lee

Ann is married and living in Charlottesville, Va., where her husband attends University of Virginia for M.B.A. program; Beth and Molly are at Randolph-Macon Woman's College in Lynchburg, Va.; and her youngest, Carrie, is a freshman at Wake Forest University, Winston-Salem, N.C.

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PHILLIPS

It is January, and the snowflakes near my window seem to fall faster than the snowflakes across the courtyard. So, too, the events in one's own life are out of focus as they skim by, too quickly gone for proper savoring or perspective. And the few, important events in the lives of those we see and hear but infrequently seem orderly and amazingly controlled, by comparison.

Whether it be your greeting card, a message scrawled on an Alumni Function envelope, a phone call from Willie Russell asking for money for Harvard, a handwritten note from Stan Shuman at the bottom of his appeal letter, a call from Fred Sharf or Roger Hinkson asking for a thought about secondary schools, or an exchange about families with Ralph Stuart during a conversation on finances, these moments seem good for my soul, and for the pace of my life.

Here are a few such moments, not profound at first glance, but refreshingly welcomed:

David Babin writes, "Pam, PA '77, is a Oberlin; Jeff, PA '81, is a lower. I am up to my ears in paperwork between trips to cover orthopaedics at Martha's Vineyard Hospital with my partners via a fast, 23-foot power boat. As the weather worsens, we dub this the 'Suicide Run.'"

And from David Slavitt: "Rounding the Horn, my new book of poems, was published by L.S.U. Press in December. And a couple of my novels, *Jo Stern* and *The Outer Mongolian*, will be appearing in paperback in '79—so that those who missed them in hard back (or devout cheapskates) will have another chance at them."

Steve Bailey says he "married the boss's daughter in 1961, became company president in 1979, and has two girls and a boy. The oldest, Adriene, 15, is considering Andover."

Esquire's Gordon Lish: "I don't play golf; I don't play tennis; I don't run. I am nevertheless in great shape and in possession of a preposterously disciplined character, and the credit for this is entirely Hart Day Leavitt's."

Our constant Class Agent, Stan Shuman, tells of becoming a trustee of his children's school—Dalton in New York City: "an interesting set of problems," says Stan. What he didn't say was that after temporarily solving the financial problems of New York, trying to solve the financial problems of a small, independent school must give him a perspective not unlike the one outside my window.

At the risk of becoming maudlin, I do want you to know that though we but briefly see the humanity and humor in each other's messages, I appreciate what appears to be the slow pace of your lives, and then the perspective I have of my own life slows down too. Thanks for that . . . Eibuh.

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PHILLIPS

You should love this column. It was written

F. William Kaufmann III
12 East 97th St.
New York, NY 10029

by two of America's top writers, about two of our most interesting classmates. From the *New Yorker Magazine*: Calvin Trillin and Pauline Kael. It's kind of a New Year's gift to all of us. Prose from the pros.

"Not long ago, while reading a Sunday edition of the *Washington Post*, I came across a book review written by a college friend of mine—a philosophy professor who signed the review Josiah Thompson but is known to just about everyone who has ever met him as Tink. Although Tink's nickname makes him sound playful, his specialty has been the cheerless Søren Kierkegaard. The last time I noticed Tink's name in a book section was in 1973, when he was an associate professor of philosophy at Haverford; Knopf had published a biography by him that a lengthy review in *The New York Review of Books* said deserved to be read by all students of Kierkegaard. After reading the review that Tink had written in the *Post*, I glanced at the note on the reviewer to see if he was still teaching at Haverford. The note said that Josiah Thompson was 'a private detective in San Francisco.'

"I read the author's note again. Now that twenty years have passed since Tink and I left college, I have started to become accustomed to hearing about classmates who suddenly change their style of dress or their jobs or their wives. We seem to have reached the time of life when reflections on beginnings and endings and aspirations and accomplishments can provoke some drastic decisions. The sort of career changes I usually hear about, though, turn an investment banker into a cattle rancher or an advertising executive into an innkeeper—changes almost as predictable now as the original choice was twenty years ago. For a moment, it occurred to me that the note about Tink in the *Post* was one of those notes that are meant to carry on some joke started by the book being reviewed—a joke I had clearly missed. But the book—*Lying*, by Sissela Bok—was patently serious. A private detective? I realized I was not even certain what that means these days. A private detective like Sam Spade or Lew Archer? A private detective like the lumpy ex-cop who is hired to burst through the hotel-room door with a camera? I telephoned San Francisco information and asked if there was a listing for Josiah Thompson.

"We have one Josiah Thompson," the operator said. "With a telephone number but no address."

"That's him. That must be him," I said. A number but no address. How else would a private eye be listed." (Those wishing copies of the full article may write to me).

"*Invasion of the Body Snatchers* gives the impression of a supernatural and fantastic visual style, though the cinematography, by Michael Chapman, is very straightforward. This may be because of the unusual delicacy of his work. The daylight scenes, with sharp primary colors that aren't posterish, in the Godardian way, because of a softening use of secondary colors, emphasize the orderly movements of the pod people, which are so at odds with the iridescent bauble of a city. At night, of course, the city is theirs. Much of the photogenic power of the material (it's based on Jack Finney's early-fifties *Collier's* serial *The Body Snatchers*) comes from the fear of night and sleep: if a character closes his eyes, he may not be himself when he wakes up. When the first version was made, the filmmakers thought of calling it *Sleep No More*. Chapman has a special feel for night subjects, as he demonstrated in *Taxi Driver* and *The Last Waltz*, though his work on

Kaufman's *The White Dawn* was also eerie and mysterious. He shows a gift here for bringing out the personality of the city locations; there's a finely drawn, cluttered grace in his San Francisco, and it intensifies the horror, in the same way that the characters' idiosyncratic styles of humor do. When the four principals run down Telegraph Hill, with a phalanx of pod people in pursuit, and dash to the Embarcadero, they cast long shadows, like figures in one of de Chirico's almost deserted piazzas. Parts of this film have a hellish beauty, like Cocteau's *Orpheus* and, more recently, *The Fury*." (Pauline Kael's concluding words on this review of *Invasion of the Body Snatchers* were "it may be the best movie of its kind ever made.")

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ABBOT

Julie Gaines Phelan
(Mrs. Clifton A.)
36 Pye Brook Lane
Boxford, MA 01921

Welcome 1979! Make it a good one for me by sending news periodically. I will mail self-addressed postcards once a year that I hope you will return to me.

Word comes from "Muffie" Martha Gross Boesing in Minneapolis that she is working at the Foot of the Mountain Theatre. Muffie has been writing plays for the past ten years and had a book of three plays published this fall by Vanilla Press called *Journey Along the Matrix*. She has three children: Curtis, 16; Rachel, 12 and Jennifer, 10.

Jane (Marty) Thompson and Bob Cuthbertson are in Annandale, Va., where Bob is in the Army. There is a possibility that Bob may take command of Natick Labs this spring which would bring them back to New England. Their two boys graduated from PA in 1972 and '73 and then from West Point in '76 and '77. Rand is a 1st Lt. in his third year at G.W. Med. School, and Kent is a 2nd Lt. at Fort Bragg, N.C. Their daughter, June, is a junior in high school and considering PA for her senior year.

Pam Bushnell Ellis and Bill got to England this fall and had time to stop in on Ann (Zoo) Zuill Williams. After not having seen each other for over 20 years, twice in six months is a pretty good record!

Ann Kennedy Irish and Dave are living in Harbor Springs, Mich., where Dave has two boatyards. He races in the S.O.R.C. circuit and sometimes internationally. This summer their area hosted the North American One-Ton Cup series. Dave also finds time to be the town's mayor, and Ann is on the school and library boards. Ann is still active on the Planned Parenthood Board and both she and Dave are involved in a civic theatre in Petosky. Ann was one of the sisters in *Arsenic and Old Lace*—"Miss Hale would have approved!"

Ann's cousin, Patty Earhart, wrote from Sidney, Australia, where she is helping resettlement Nepalese refugees. She sent along clippings she had gathered on the Miss Hale-T.S. Eliot connection. Upon her death, all Miss Hale's correspondence with T.S. Eliot went to the Princeton archives with the proviso that they not be opened until the year 2020. Patty fondly remembers the good times we had in A.D.S., and credits Miss Hale with providing us an outlet from the academics. Who will ever forget the "hush" in the audience when Patty lit up a REAL cigarette on stage during her performance in a Noel Coward play?

Times have certainly changed!!

Nancy Bailey Riegel sent a note this summer with a stunning picture of her family. She was in the process of moving from Phoenix to Jacksonville. They have always kept their Cape in Duxbury, Mass., for summer vacationing so maybe our paths will cross next summer. Nancy has a junior at St. George's, Liza, and a 4th-grader, Josh. She lost another daughter in 1968 after a three-year struggle with cancer. In 1970 Nancy married Bill Riegel and gained four more children. Bill, Jr. graduated from Williams in June; Guy is a junior at Kenyon and Katy graduated from Calhoun in N.Y. where Margaret is a junior. Nancy has been taking courses at Radcliffe Institute and Arizona State, did volunteer work at Phoenix Art Museum, Heard Museum and the Arizona Kidney Foundation, and participated actively in Parents Associations at Far Hills Country Day in N.J. and Phoenix Country Day schools. Would you believe there is still room for tennis?! No wonder Nancy still looks 18. . .

Liz Bravinder Yost is an assistant prof. in the dept of counseling and guidance at the Univ. of Arizona, a post she has had since 1974. During 1973-74 Liz was a staff psychologist at Penn State, and before that she was a psychology trainee in California. From 1970-72 she was an instructor at Lane Community College in Eugene, Ore. and at the Univ. of Oregon as well as a counselor at both places. Liz has edited and/or co-authored five publications in her field of psychology and counseling. In 1973 she received her Ph.D. from the Univ. of Oregon after having gotten her M.A. from Calif. State College in 1969 and her A.B. in 1962 in psychology from Univ. of Calif., Berkeley.

I stopped in to see Muffy Grant Lynch this summer in Greenwich, Conn., and marveled how she keeps a household of five active girls in tow. Melissa is off to Middlebury this winter.

After 12 moves Clif and I hope this is our "home." We moved this fall to a lovely country town about 15 minutes from Andover, so hope we will be seeing Carol Hardin Kimball and Anne Oliver Jackson when they are at PA for their various meetings . . . and anyone else who finds herself in the Boston area.

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PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy
Manning, Selva & Lee
99 Park Ave.
New York, NY 10016

If you have turned to this page to learn about the comings and goings, doings and undoings of the people you knew at Andover, you're as interested as I am in the activities and interests of men you shared some very close times with when we were all teenagers at Andover. It may be presumptuous of me, but I should think you would welcome the opportunity to catch up with some of the people whom you knew when . . . and who knew you when. For that reason, and hardly any other, I hope you'll plan to come back to the Hill for our 25th reunion on June 8-10. It's probably going to be the biggest reunion we'll ever have; some of us just won't be around 25 years hence for the 50th. It should be a great time to catch up . . . to see those people you've thought about over the years, but never contacted . . . to share experiences about families, jobs, pursuits. By the time you read these notes, you will have received a letter or

two from me and my co-chairmen for the 25th reunion, cajoling you to attend. But there's nothing any of us can do to persuade you, other than to ask you, truly, whether you wouldn't like to spend one weekend out of your life right now with some people who were very important to you a quarter of a century ago.

However . . . we have been planning some special events. Remember the 8 'n 1? (Try naming all nine.) Well, Jon Foote is busily contacting all former members to get them back to sing Friday and Saturday nights of the reunion.

And the Aces? You know, our dance band. Dan Woodhead (remember what he played?) is rounding up all these guys, to get them back to play for our cocktail party on Friday night (June 8) and for our big dinner/dance (June 9). Dutch Wolff promises to supply all musicians with arrangements, so they can practice before the big weekend, so it should sound somewhat harmonious. But how to resolve the conflict between Dick Carlson and Roger Whitcomb, both drummers? And you remember Strat Jones, of course, on the 10-string lacrosse stick.

I spent a weekend early in January at Andover planning the reunion, and you'll have the details soon, maybe even before you've read this. We're trying hard to make it fun, nostalgic, and warm. I sure hope you'll try to be there.

Some notes of note. Dick Starratt is now chairman of the Alumni Fund, one of the most important jobs there is. He's been most successful. To date, his prodigious efforts have produced more contributions than were received a year ago at this time—a period when Andover was undergoing an intense period of fund raising. We still are, so when Dick (or Dave Mackenzie) writes, answer. On green paper.

Bob Semple followed me by one weekend to Andover, where he attended the 100th anniversary of the *Phillipian*. Bob, who's one of the more respected journalists in the country, is currently foreign editor of *The New York Times*.

Paul Keane reports some impressive progress. After 14 years of teaching at the Brooks School, Paul has joined the faculty at Pomfret as chairman of the history department. He also serves as head coach of football (no surprise) and is assistant coach of lacrosse. His wife has resumed her teaching career as a member of Pomfret's English department.

Please plan to come on back to Andover on the June 8th weekend. It'll be a time you won't forget.

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ABBOT

Doris Niemand Ruedin
(Mrs. James M.)

37 Greenbriar Lane
Port Washington, NY 11050

Maris Oamer Noble writes, "We continue to live in Edna and I am working as a social worker—Family Care Coordinator—for the Department of Maternal and Child Health—Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center. It is the middle of October and we are having our second snow flurries this year. My son, Stephen, and Sue McGuire McGarth's (Abbot '55) son, Felix, are often doubles partners on the Hanover High Tennis Team."

May I take this time to thank you all for sending in your questionnaires and curriculum vitae. Nancy and I are working very hard at compiling all data and hope to have a humorous and informative booklet ready for you at reunion. Please try to come; it will be

such fun renewing acquaintances and reminiscing about days gone by.

Finally, it is necessary to end on a sad note. It is with deep regret that I must write of the passing of our classmate Suzanne Fraser Grimes. Suzanne died in Plymouth, Mass., on Aug. 19, 1978, after a short illness. Upon graduating from Abbot, Sue received a B.A. from Boston University and also graduated from Katherine Gibbs School in New York, and the University of Mexico. Sue taught in the Hingham and Peidmont, Calif., school systems. At the time of her death, she was teaching French and Spanish on a part-time basis and writing poetry (Haiku) on the side. Wife of the late Donald E. Grimes, Sue is survived by her parents, Dr. and Mrs. George Fraser of Kingston, Mass.

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PHILLIPS

T.H. Lawrence

1039½ Sweetzer

Los Angeles, CA 90069

Dan Blatt has been found! No one who decides to be a film producer can expect for very long to escape the notice of a sporadically employed actor. Dan married Miss Judy Brown and moved from New York to what show people call The Coast. Dan and Judy have a baby daughter, Jessica Lillie, and live at 13644 Bayliss in Los Angeles. Dan, who has his offices at MGM in Culver City, has produced *I Never Promised You a Rose Garden*, the very successful TV docudrama, *Raid on Entebbe*, and has recently assumed the production reins of *Winter Kills*.

Sid Veazey has moved his family from Dahlgren, Va., to Silver Spring, Md., to assume his new post as deputy commander of the Naval Surface Weapons Center and officer-in-charge of White Oaks Laboratory. Tom Storms and his wife are living in Bloomfield, Conn., where Tom is processing data for Travelers Insurance Co. Doug Brown reports his son, Dixon, is now a freshman at Taft School and his nephew, Kevin, is finishing up his Lower Middle year at PA.

It is my sad duty to report the death of William L. (Lel) Smith on December 2, in Lake Worth, Fla. Lel will be remembered for his wry sense of humor, his carefree outlook and his literary talent which produced the libretto for our class play, *When and If*. After Andover, Lel attended Brown where he was affiliated with Alpha Delta Phi fraternity and was managing editor of the *Brown Daily Herald*. He served in public relations capacities for Western Electric, the National Shooting Sports Foundation and was staff associate for the Association of American Publishers, Inc. At the time of his death, Lel was a representative of the Florida Health Agency in Lake Worth. He is survived by three daughters: Kimberly, Elizabeth and Abigail as well as a brother, Otis L. Smith, PA '53. I know this news will bring to many of you as it did to me a keen sense of loss not only of a good friend but of some of the *joie de vivre* he came to represent . . . Y.

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ABBOT

Poinier Wadsworth Perry writes she is recently divorced and back in Maryland, much to her pleasure.

Eleanor Morgan Rodini has two children, Elizabeth, 14, and Mark, 12. She is a

Charles T. Grigsby '57:

"Chuck Grigsby has no constituency; he's no one's man; he's his own man and an extraordinary one. He's chairman of the state's governing board for all public education K-12, an increasingly powerful body because of the Legislature's state-mandated programs. In a very short time as chairman, with that board and with the assistance of the state education commissioner, Chuck Grigsby has effected an amazing amount of decentralization and constructive change. He's a rare combination of practical common sense and understanding. He knows the effect of those state-mandated programs on the property tax; he also understands how hard it is for school administrators to deliver all that's expected of them; but above all, he feels responsible to children to improve education in Massachusetts. He's one of the most effective people in state government." This assessment comes not from a fellow board member, but from one of those administrators who are being asked to deliver—Middleboro School Superintendent Lincoln Lynch, president of the state superintendent's organization.

Chairman Grigsby's main initiatives with the Board now are improving occupational education in the cities' general education schools and setting up a program of basic skills testing. "I don't mean competency tests to see if seniors should graduate. I mean tests of youngsters' basic skills midway through their elementary, middle and high school years, to measure their schools' ability to see to it that no child leaves school without the basics. That's not happening now, because of the practice of 'socially' promoting youngsters to the next grade and because teachers don't feel able to deal with hard-to-handle youngsters. The Board of Education is letting the schools design their own testing instruments as long as these meet our standards. But if those tests show that schools are not performing, we want change in those classrooms—changed curriculum, more teacher hours, whatever it takes. We've taken four years to build this basic skills policy, holding hearings all over the state and involving parents and teachers; we listen before we make policy. Now everyone seems to be with us on it: the parents, the school superintendents and the

Ventures in Capital and K-12

Massachusetts Teachers Association all have endorsed it."

The average day-and-a-half per week that Chairman Grigsby devotes to homework and meeting with his Board, or with parents, administrators and school committees around the state is volunteered time. So was his previous directorship of the New Urban League and his presidency of the National Federation of Settlement Houses in 1976 and the years on the Board of the South End Settlement House, where his wife, Mary, now works with families in the Cathedral Housing Project. Grigsby doesn't begrudge his time spent on education: "It's one area of state government I know first hand where I feel good about the way decisions are reached; that lay board is part of what keeps me believing in the process of government."

In finance as in education, Grigsby is an agent of change. After Harvard and two Navy years in the South Pacific, he established himself quickly in the financial community. He spent two years working for the Agency for International Development in Washington, and five years with the First National Bank of Boston, becoming an international officer in charge of the bank's operations in Austria, Germany, France, Switzerland and the Benelux countries.

In the 70's he cut loose to form his own small-business consulting firm,

Lee, Grigsby Associates, about the same time he became a member of Andover's Alumni Council and began coming out to speak to the school's Afro-American Society. In 1973 he began to form Massachusetts Venture Capital Corporation specifically to invest in minority enterprises. He approached the chairmen of the top corporations and banks that had taken initiative in lending to minority enterprises and presented his case: wouldn't it be better to provide the equity in one place? Wouldn't concentrated efforts, combined with financial advice and close monitoring, have better results? He raised \$715,000 from fourteen firms, which became stockholders, and as soon as his own minority enterprise became federally licensed as a Small Business Investment Company, he could borrow three times that amount from the Treasury for a total of \$2.8 million.

The MVCC opened in 1974 to a flood of requests. Grigsby reads ten or more proposals for every one he invests in, and carefully monitors the twelve firms he's backed so far, with the first million. "It's about the closest a man can know of what it's like to have a baby. You push and you tug and you caress and you pull and finally you deliver something, and then the care really begins. Conceiving the idea and putting it down on paper is fun, but getting the idea into reality is close to blood and tears."

The results? "We have some companies that are going to be very big in industry. An example is the fellow who makes this manifold for the head of a diesel engine. Because of the move to lighten up cars and move from steel and iron alloys to aluminum, he'll do very well. His company will grow to \$10 million in the next five years. We have one or two companies like this, that will take off to grow to medium-sized companies with consciousness, willing to use their assets to make other things happen. Some companies go down the tubes, and we've already had to pull the plug on a couple. A couple of others will just hump along. I'm proud of the accomplishment so far, because we're not working with people trained in cost accounting and the other realities of management. You walk down Route 128 and you'll see minorities in labor relations and personnel, but not in operations management. We're at the edge of success now, and it won't be so difficult when I have to go back for more funding."

MVCC's record—30 percent of the companies are doing well and making a profit—is a raving success compared to the success record of the Small Business Administration's minority investments, which the *New York Times* quoted in December as no more than 1 percent.

What's the secret? "It's a matter of scale. The SBA can't possibly monitor all its loans carefully, but one of my staff or I have weekly meetings with each company. I want to know how their shipments are going, what their cash problems are, how they're hiring. I ask for detailed cost accounting. There's a real glow when you see a corner turned, a series of profitable months, and when they begin to do these things themselves, and then you're really proud. My goal is to build six to ten strong nationally-known minority companies, to put a base of minority industry in the Commonwealth by the time I'm ready to leave this." In the meantime, Chuck Grigsby won't have time on his hands. He was appointed by outgoing Governor Dukakis to another five-year term on the state Board of Education, and his eleven fellow members have re-elected him to a third term as chairman.



reference librarian at the Univ. of Wisconsin where her husband is a professor of Italian.

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ABBOT

*Diana Hollowell Barlow
34 Autumn St.
New Haven, CT 06511*

Apropos of approaching the phenomenal 40's, Lynne McLaughlin Moughty and Lulu Sulzbacher Cutler are celebrating from March 30-April 8 by taking a trip to London with their mothers who are also good friends. Certainly their mothers will feel as though they are in their 40's again, which I'm told will be a "born again" decade.

Mimi Ganem Reeder writes that Larry now has a job in New York during the week and commutes home to Andover on weekends. They are both pursuing their own interests, yet have a happy time reuniting each weekend.

I quote Nancy Ruhlman Skala's postcard: "As of July 8, 1978, I am Mrs. George Skala and the mother of six sons, ages 8 to 24. Due to diabetic retinopathy I am legally blind; I am involved in three challenging programs, homemaking, mobility training, and Braille lessons." Congratulations, Nancy! Becoming the instant mother of six sons blows my mind. I was very happy to hear your news.

Suzi Christy Herpick says, "All is well in Laguna Niguel: Dean is 15, Jonathan is 11, music fills our house day and night and both boys are super." Suzi and a friend started West Coast Pacific Real Estate in 1973—on a boat in the Dana Point Harbor. A year later they opened an office on Coast Hwy. and business has been busy and successful ever since. She had the honor of locating the home for the Frost-Nixon interviews in 1977, as radar caused too much interference with tapings at the (former) Western White House. She went to Hawaii for Christmas and sends love to all!

Anne Bowden Morris took a 6-week tour of the British Isles and Europe last summer with Cathy (16) and Robbie (14). She hopes to be East this summer to look at colleges for her daughter.

Helen Guthrie Atwood was appointed sales manager of KFBB-TV, Great Falls, Mont., in Aug., 1978. Nationally, only 3% of sales management positions are held by women in television; it's therefore significant that a little conservative community in Montana makes a contribution to that percentage.

Pat Brennan Kfoury finally got into the cavern of her desk and has written me so much it's impossible to condense. I got six pages relating to life, laundry, their camp in Maine, puberty, mainly 15 year olds, the love of her 12-year-old Katy, and do not believe I am kidding about her teenagers. She has such wild enthusiasm for them, and a sense of humor about their "aberrations". Pat might well be ghost-writing for Erma Bombeck. Needless to say, I am going to get in touch with her, as she is nearby in New Canaan.

I was terribly surprised and delighted to hear from Lyn Green Wilbur who writes, "I work hard at motherhood, (with some success). I love my husband and appreciate him more with each passing year. I pursue 'the good life' through indulging in attending the opera, the ballet and concerts. I read—I am sometimes moved to write poetry. The boys, Bret 8, Todd 6, are both in school now, so I have time for two dance classes and plenty of volunteer time at the school. I have gathered around me a cherished circle of friends, and really feel like a 'real Californian'."

No news from the Barlows, except that New Haven gets more interesting, though not exactly warmer.—Dinah

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PHILLIPS

*Winthrop B. Orgera
3220 Bern Court
Laguna Beach CA 92651*

A note from Mark Woodbury: "It was great to see so many classmates coming, in many cases, from great distances to attend our 20th! Nice to see so many 'jocks' suddenly seeing the light and taking up tennis and doing so well. Art Mann, Gil Bamford, and John Murphy just to mention a few. Carol and I enjoyed a post reunion tennis get-together with the Murphys in York, Pa., and hope that other classmates who find themselves in the York area will likewise give us a call."

Bill Weeden and David Finkle have just finished the second year of writing a television series for Anne "Blue" Meara and Jerry "Nun" Stiller.

Mike Tippett, with wife, Margaret, and daughters, Suellen, 14, Corinne, 12, and Faith, 10, has been reassigned to Tucson, Ariz., where Mike is Duval Corp. director for International Exploration. Mike and family have spent the last eight years in Australia where he was in charge of Duval/Pennzoil's mineral exploration program.

Chris Kirtz is working in a planning office of the Environmental Protection Agency where he has an opportunity to improve our regulatory process, to ensure we regulate only when necessary, to coordinate our efforts with our sister federal agencies, and to write regulations in plain English. Chris is living in an outrageous log cabin on the top of a mountain 45 miles from Washington and commutes daily by train. He invites alumni/ae in the area to contact him and arrange for a visit. He is also an active graduate of EST and heartily encourages all classmates who have not already tried it to consider whether or not it would be something of value for them. He invites any inquiries at home (703) 777-2814.

Tom and Maureen Myers are in the process of restoring one of the original homes in Charleston, S.C. Theirs is called 'The Pink House' and looks like a very interesting project.

Can't write any stories without any tales. Do write!

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ABBOT

*Mary Steketee MacDonald
(Mrs. Henry J.)
1410 Fox Hollow Rd.
Schenectady, NY 12309*

Here's the news, some old and some new.

June Hamilton and Nathan Withington have "moved from our snug Hanover saltbox (after 10 years) to Plymouth, Mass., where we've summered for years. Setting up house-keeping in what was a blacksmith's barn is no mean feat." The Withingtons were expecting a third child around Christmas. Their other two children are 12 and 14. "That old Irish saying 'New house, new baby' seems to be holding true," according to June.

Tiki Owsley Thomas writes that "our two daughters are at Northfield/Mt. Hermon and loving it. The oldest is now looking at colleges for next year. My main interest has been golf—I've won the club championship two years in a row and got my handicap to 7 this year. Ira is still in advertising and we are all well."

Taos, N.M., continues to be the home of Jenny New Forbes and her family of three. According to Jenny, "We've been having a horribly cold winter, but lots of skiing, ice

skating and indoor tennis (I sound like a spokesman for the Taos Chamber of Commerce)." Jenny is sorry to have missed the reunion, but found the distance too far to travel.

"Our biggest current news is our purchase of a home that was started in 1775—a passionate move!" writes Cynthia Worcester Shanks from Wayland, Mass. "A lot of work but many compensations. Our kids are girls, 13 and 10, and a boy, 7. Dave works for Arthur D. Little in Cambridge and we plan to stay put."

Sylvia Gomez de Caballero "had a delightful dinner at Miss Judd and Miss Goodwin's house in September when I went to Andover to leave Paula who is an Upper this year, and a very proud and happy one."

In Wilton, Conn., Betsy Gardner Riley is the coordinator for R.S.V.P. (Retired Seniors Volunteer Program). She writes, "My job is to find as much volunteer work in non-profit organizations (schools, churches, town hall, library, etc.) as I can and to find senior citizens (anyone over 60 years) to do the jobs. It is a federally funded program in that the federal government pays 12¢/mile to our volunteers driving to and from a job and also insures them while on the job. My salary is paid by Wilton's United Fund and various church donations. Since more and more younger people are getting paid jobs and more people are living longer, senior citizens are a super source of talent—so it's a good program."

That's all for this time. Still waiting to hear from the rest of you!

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PHILLIPS

*David Othmer
71 Grand St.
New York, NY 10013*

And now for something completely different: The Class of '59's Twentieth Reunion. Mark your calendars, for we will interrupt this year in style from June 8 to June 10, that's a Friday through Sunday to celebrate the coming of the eighties. We are indeed a fortunate class: although technically a part of the fifties, we can claim to be the true precursors of the sixties (after all, aren't Andover people just slightly ahead of their times?), and now we can spend a weekend together celebrating our having survived two decades, and getting our birthright (or graduation-rited) headstart on the eighties. So come to the Twentieth—there will be wine, people and song (see, I've learned a thing or two myself), deep thought, high spirits, uncommon food, pot (bellies, of course), and the Addison Art Gallery. Good God, Men, for what more could you ask?

There is a lot more I can ask. First, that you all come. Second, that you all help with the event. You must divulge your hidden talents. If you can sing, juggle, write, organize a mini-event, dial a telephone—anything, please let me know—the reunion will be as good as we are. Keith Barbour writes from Hollywood that he is composing and performing, not only because he was just married to Mary Ellen Stuckman of Saint Louis. Will he compose something for the Twentieth? Maybe, if he gets together with Toby Mussman, also living in L.A. and writing movie and TV scripts. Can we expect a contribution from Perry Miller and Flip Bailey? Will Sam Abbott reach back into his *Mirrored* past and write a toast? Will Basil Cox, vice-president of the company that produces "Mr. Rogers Neighborhood," and recently married to Jane Adair, producer of "Studio See," combine to produce a mini-program for

s? Will Tom Stirling, Charlie Sawyer and Ralph Johanson, the marathoners of the class, give us weekend joggers a few pointers? Will Duffy Hughes, father of three, the youngest approaching two, and practicing medicine in Eugene, Ore.; and the rest of the doctors in the class tell us how to stop aging? Will Giles Payne, D.T.M. Murphy, Bill Anderson and our other lawyers tell us how to stay out of jail? (And keep our golf games in shape: Giles will be chairing the USGA Women's Open in Fairfield, Conn., in July, 1979.) Will Bill Bell really bring us some Down East chickens? Will Erik Lunde, professor at Michigan State, Don Campbell, same at Queens University, Ontario, and our other professorial types tell us why it really was a good idea to have gone to college and what we really should prepare to spend \$50,000 per to do the same for our kids? Will Kirby Jones tell us what Fidel Castro really likes for lunch? Will Bill Greenwood, John Howland and Jerry Secundy tell us of the joys of moving heart and household across the country? Will Lex Rieffel, Tom Stiles, and our other bankers and treasury officials (Lex the latter, Tom is First VP at Smith Barney, etc., and Co.) tell us how to pay less than a dollar for a quart of milk? Will Ron Upton, manager of Quality Control at Pfizer, Jim Bailey, running a family-owned sugar and mineral business in New Orleans and other business folk tell us where to get it wholesale? Will I ever shut up?

For answers to these and other questions, scratch out all other appointments for June 8 or 10, and get thee all to PA. Extraordinary detail will follow in the mails. All ideas, however ordinary, will be welcome now.

Sadly, I must announce the deaths of two of our classmates, John Gibson, and Andrew Israel. Demi was president of the class for all four years we were at Andover and went to Yale University. He was declared dead after having been missing for several years. Andy was active in sports at Andover, also went to Yale, and was an architect in New York (Skidmore, Owens, and Merrill) and Chicago. He was killed in an automobile accident in Phoenix, Ariz. last summer.

On behalf of the entire class, I would like to express our deepest sympathies to Demi's and Andy's families.

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Alan L. Fox
900 Lake St.
San Francisco, CA 94118

We are approaching our twentieth(!) year away from the school, and as the class members grow ever farther apart by every normal standard of measurement—geography, occupation, attitude, success, family situation, financial and professional attainment, even death—the common strand we share in Andover in some ways takes on an increasingly important meaning. Like genealogy, we have all had an affect on one another which we would probably admit but can't define, and some continuing knowledge of, or acquaintanceship with the class's activities is important. Please keep in touch.

Wally Winter writes that he is presently enjoying very much his job as director of the Illinois Developmental Disabilities Law Project, a state-funded independent group of six lawyers which provides legal advocacy statewide for persons whose legal problems arise out of their disability (e.g., mental retardation, cerebral palsy, and epilepsy). Wally and wife, Nancy (cousin to Bill Brown), have two

"irrepressible" children, Ethan (5) and Sylvia (3).

Jeremy Wood announced the birth on Dec. 7, 1978, at 7:38 P.M., of Augusta Benensohn-Rosefsky Wood, who weighed in at 9 lbs 1½ oz. in record labor time of 1 hour, 20 minutes. Jerry, whose architectural projects are centered in the Boston area, also announced the recent project completion of a doll house for oldest daughter Alexis. Jerry is an admirably prolific correspondent, and it is hoped that all of you could find the time to provide as much information as he.

Larry Gillis recently ran for Rockingham County (N.H.) attorney, a position he unsuccessfully sought in 1976 and which, in Larry's pre-election words, "I still want . . . just as much as I did two years ago." Larry is an instructor in criminal law and procedure at the University of New Hampshire and the State Police Academy. As he concluded in a post-mortem to the 1978 campaign, "The operation was a success, but the patient died." Larry's district would have included Exeter.

Andy Combe, the only professional Naval officer in the class, recently returned to Washington after a tour as executive officer of a frigate and is now on the staff of the Chief of Naval Operations. Andy was recently promoted to commander, and he indicates that his selection for command dictates that he will probably return to sea duty within the year as commanding officer of a ship. He invites classmates passing through D.C. to contact him through the suburban Maryland telephone directory.

Allen Ward has recently had a book published: *Marcus Crassus and the Late Roman Republic*, University of Missouri Press, 1977. Thorny Robison, a partner in the distinguished San Francisco law firm of Petty, Andrews, Tufts & Jackson, has recently taken a leave of absence to move with his family to Tucson, Ariz., where he is teaching at the University of Arizona Law School.

Another distinguished West Coast attorney, Bill Sherman, is a spotter for the University of California Golden Bear football team, and practices law on the side (along with my wife, Polly Fox) for the prestigious, gargantuan San Francisco law firm, Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro. Bill was admitted to partnership with the firm in Dec. 1978.

Woody Wickham, who has been the chairman of the department of education and a faculty member at the University of the Americas, Puebla, Mexico; a consultant to the Information Services Division of the Rockefeller Foundation; and a fellow of the Institute of Current World Affairs, has recently joined the Hampshire College president's staff as executive assistant.

International health expert, Nick Danforth, who is based in Washington, D.C., made a recent brief visit to the West Coast in January, conducting, in his words and among other matters, a survey on the fertility of the Andover Class of 1960. Proceed with Prudence.

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ABBOTT

Cynthia Bump Neusbaum is now living in the San Francisco area, Walnut Creek, with her husband, Paul, and two children, Doug, 10, and Jennifer, 8.

Cally Sherman Williams and her family are still located in Las Cruces, N.M. They did have a change from the desert locale this past

fall when Frank, on sabbatical from N.M. State University, spent some time at University of California, Santa Barbara. Cally sends her best to everyone.

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Anthony T. Accetta
50 So. Steele St.
Denver, CO 80209

The following column was submitted for the last issue of the *Bulletin* but was not printed. I missed the deadline, but from the contents of the column, I am sure you will understand why.

Woe of woes—the inevitable has finally happened. There are no class notes to report from. Thus, I must resort to a random sampling of the computerized class secretary cards, which are published from time to time and which give last known information about the class.

First, though, a funny thing happened on the way to the ski slopes last spring when, out of 2,000 people on the mountain at Vail, I held a door open for none other than Pete Preston. Pete and his lovely wife were skiing for the first time and made quite an impression as they both attacked the slopes without mercy. Peter is a construction engineer and is specializing in oil related projects, after working for some time in the hospital construction area.

Now to the cards. Our last information shows Bill Fay doing missionary work in Indonesia, Kim Atkinson writing out of Thailand, Jim Barker banking, and Jim Barnes in hotel management. Mike Batham is in the British Virgin Islands, while Phil Blatt is a hematologist in Utah. John Blitz is lost, Mike Bragg is a lawyer in West Palm Beach, while Peter Brown, Wally Buerger, and Steve Burling show no information at all.

Hugh Carson is an industrial salesman for National Can Co. Lanny Carter is still a trainer of EST and Bruce Cleveland is president of Bankers Finance Corp., Arlington, Va.

I could go on and on with these computerized cards, but, frankly, it's not really any fun. Why not drop a line and help me personalize this thing.

Speaking of personal notes, please allow me to share with you my profound pleasure as I watch my 15-year-old son, Randy, start his Andover career this year. Time certainly does fly, doesn't it?

Since the foregoing was written, I have received several notes. Bill Torbert announces the birth of twin sons and reports that he has organized The Theatre of Inquiry, a school for adults, in Boston. John Ewell's back in graduate school at Berkeley, studying Chinese intellectual and cultural history, as well as expecting child number three. Ned Cabot is starting as assistant professor of surgery at the University of Colorado Medical School. (Sooner or later Colorado attracts us all!) Lt. Col. Keith Lauder completed orthodontic training at Tufts and is now stationed at Clark Air Force Base, the Philippines. Tom Brayton is now a petroleum broker with Jayco Petroleum in New York. Those of you with fuel problems in New England, please note.

I've just returned from Hawaii, where Toby Hay continues in his dedication to and enthusiasm for Andover. We commented on how nice it would be to hear from more of you. You'd be surprised how interested people are in knowing more about you. Try it. You'll like it.

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Carolyn Butler Lisle
(Mrs. Robert W.)
412 Bernoudy Rd.
White Hall, MD 21161

Birth: To Susan Fox Reepmeyer and husband, Bill, their fourth son, Jonathan, in Sept., 1978.

Margaret Hodges Wexelblat graduated from law school in June, 1978, passed the bar and is practicing law with the firm of D'Agostine & Kadison in Acton.

Molly Upton is very busy heading up a committee for girls rowing in the U.S. Molly writes, "Among the group's activities was a trip made by several PA girls to Belgrade, Yugoslavia, for the world championships. This year the world's are in Moscow and I'm tempted to go. But most of our efforts are directed to improving rowing in the U.S." Molly became a home-owner after her landlord evicted her cat sitters while she was happily saddle-sore during a stint in Wyoming. Fortunately she found a house in Weston, Mass., less than 24 hours after returning from her trip. Molly adds, "I am learning all about furnaces, heating systems that don't function, etc."

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Richard H. Barry
5819 Waggoner Dr.
Dallas, TX 75230

Chris Babb recently joined Raytheon Company as the firm's corporate economist. He previously was a senior economist with Chase Econometrics following an assistant professorship at Cornell for a number of years. Chris and his family, including wife, Louise, daughter, Rebecca (9), and son, Nathaniel (6), have settled in Swampscott, Mass. The foregoing information, incidentally, came my way as a result of a fortuitous meeting with Chris' father at a college alumni gathering last fall; so my message to parents or any other interested parties whom this column may reach is "send news of your favorite son or other member of the Class of '62 to the above address," should the spirit move you. Thanks. George Budd is living in Houston where he is working as a project manager for Caudill Rowlett Scott Architects, part of CRS Design Associates. He currently has projects going in Houston, Dallas, and Washington, D.C. George and Donna Sue Works' second child is a son, George Wesley Works IV, born on Halloween, 1978. Naturally he's called Pumpkin.

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Meriby Sweet is a new Dean of Students at Fountain Valley School, Colorado Springs, Colo. She loves the "ideal" weather but misses the New England falls. Meriby had a nice visit with Beth Crane Accetta who is at Colorado Univ. Law School. Beth will take her bar exams in July. Quotes Meriby, "After more than 15 years we had lots of catching up to do but the years made little difference: we found that our interests and enthusiasms had not changed much—only expanded. We're not getting older, we're getting better!"

Linda Corson will graduate from Temple Univ. School of Landscape Design in April.

She has been doing, and will continue to do, freelance work in this field.

Lee Haselton is a professor of English at Cape Cod Community College and also a professional scrimshaw artist.

Cynthia Everett White is working as a computer programmer while her twins are in kindergarten. She and Jon are building a house in Atkinson, N.H. If things went as planned, they are now settled in as they hoped to move by early December.

C.M. Abbott Tremel is the new education director of the Florida Audubon Society and serves on the board of directors as vice-president of La Amistad Foundation, a half-way home for emotionally disturbed adolescents. Her boys, ages 11 and 9, are both soccer players.

Gretchen Whitehead Maynard wishes to thank all her classmates who answered her pleas for contributions over the last five years. And our thanks to Gretchen for the great job she did as class agent. She opted to resign from these responsibilities as three children, Jane, 5½, Roger, 3, and Hope, 9 mos., plus a part-time job as a childbirth educator and volunteer job as president of the board of directors of a local cooperative nursery have her going every minute.

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PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo
21975 Calverton Rd.
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

Colin Campbell's article in the May, '78, issue of *Psychology Today* noted succinctly that he "... worked too hard before (he) suddenly found himself unemployed." My thoughts and wishes for future successes are with you, Colin. Entitled "A Word From The Unemployed," this article/essay has implications for all of us in our own chosen careers. The PA literary efforts continue to prosper. Art Mayers has become active in *VISION*, a new quarterly publication for the visual arts in Maine. And, John Foster is "very busy preparing a book for a tenure decision." His wife, Andrea, recently became an editor for the Stanford University Press. Perhaps, we can all figure out where to get our own books published!

Neil Macneale manages commercial and industrial construction projects for Vance Brown and Sons and was recently appointed to the Menlo Parks Environmental Beautification Commission. Ellen is doing labor relations work for Stanford. Also residing and practicing in California are Dr. and Dr. Jim Wells. While he specializes in surgery and diseases of the retina, his wife is an internist at UC-Sacramento in emergency medicine.

Moving east to New England, Vic Petzy received his Ph.D. in educational administration from Boston College and assumed the position of vice-president of the Institute for Career Research in Hanover, Mass. While his job position deals mainly with grants and contracts in CETA and governmental programs, I hope his job is funded with "hard" money. Richard Clapp is director of the Childhood Lead Poisoning Prevention Program of the Mass. Department of Public Health. While he is convinced that universal national health insurance will "get us all the kind of health care we should have," his wife, Paula, is a social worker. She also is a director of the Family Service Association of Greater Boston's Family Advocacy Program. "They both go in for long titles," he notes. Jack Kessler has joined the Boston law firm of

Gaston, Snow. This represents a major career shift after eleven years of public service. During these years, his attendance at law school at night must have been a struggle. Noting the "patience and support" of his wife, Nancy-Jo, and his two sons, we all wish you well in the private sector.

William Baumer is still a tax lawyer for the treasury department (note the timing of this column!) and his wife, Catherine, passed the D.C. bar and practices with the firm of Steir and Mitchell. Chris Cooke "has been doing some extensive moving lately—Cleveland, Paris, White Plains, Sao Paulo and back to Paris." As director of market development for Combe, Inc., it sounds as if he is personally promoting their products (Odor-Eaters Grecian Formula 16, etc.). Also from abroad Cesar Calderon is in the plant business which continues to grow and blossom in many directions. We can only assume that the seeds for this were sown in the fertile fields of PA.

Pete Pappas has moved to Dearborn a ATT's account manager to the Ford Motor Company. We wish you the same successes in your new job that you had as chairman of our class fund raising drives. Taking over is William Hartman. Bill's job can be made a lot easier if we all do ours and contribute a little (or a little more) to the new Andover.

I have recently completed several research projects based on the Danish national health planning system. With any luck at all, some of that "soft" grant money will fund additional research. I thank all of you who have taken the time to write. To those of you who did not, well... DO IT, now...

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Fredericka Moxon Heller is a third-year medical student at Univ. of Pennsylvania home only on the weekends with her husband, a college professor of biology, and five-year-old son. The Hellers visited with Jonell Briggs Crook and her husband and two boys. They were visiting her parents in Fryburg, Me. The Crooks live in E. St. Louis, Mo.

Here's an invitation for you... Jackie Van Aubel Janssens asks anyone passing through Brussels, Belgium, to give her a call. She has started a small company which gives language lessons over the telephone. It has proven effective, helpful, fascinating, and rewarding. Jackie believes Brussels to be an interesting and fun place to live despite the precarious economic situation.

Barbara Hoffman Beardsley announces the birth of Christine Ellen on Dec. 9, 1978.

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Bob Marshall
365 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10024

Congratulations to all on your thirty-third birthdays. For many of us this will be the last year in which we can take our age, turn it upside down, look at it in the mirror and have it come out the same. In a new feature for this column, I will extend a special Happy 33rd to that member of the class who I predict will come the closest to reading this on his birthday: Jeff Stripling, assistant professor of psychology at the University of Arkansas.

Browsing through the *Pot Pourri* always amuses me. This time I discovered what car

ly be a Freudian typo: under Mike De Trada's name is listed the activity, "PYNX." And then there are echoes from that story that reverberate in today's news: *en-Philippian* managing editor Rich Bissell, now managing editor of *Orbis*, a journal of world affairs published by the Foreign Policy Research Institute in Philadelphia.

Old buddies and former dormmates of mine Peter Pfeifle and Wolf Fulton held their own first-time-in-15-years reunion over a Dallas disco dinner recently. Peter is marketing "Mr. Fine" fashions and Dewey, *inter alia*, plays hockey weekly at both of Dallas's rinks.

A reunion is not only fun but can seriously affect one's life. Ron Mitchell writes: Decided to return to law school after attending the 10th and finding so many pettingers; thought I'd learn the language before the next reunion of the PA Section of the "BA." Which means, roughly translated, that Mitch is finishing up at Creighton Law school while he continues working for Union Pacific Railroad in Council Bluffs, Iowa. I hope it also means that we'll see Ron and Joyce again at Andover come June 8, of this year. For any PA travelers schooning across the Great Plains, Ron adds, the door is always open in the Mitchells' new country home (Sundown Close) built with "some helpful suggestions from John Bemis."

The man doing the most building, however, must be Rick Davis. After three years as a general building contractor for residential and commercial construction in Sonoma and Marin Counties in California, Rick moved his base of operations in January to Oahu, Hawaii, accompanied by wife, Sharon, their two daughters and perhaps a third by now.

My annual scour of the updated class address list produced a few new listings from last year, which I hope are relatively current: Russ Baumann, patent attorney, now works for Gould, Inc., in Cleveland, perhaps the only city where 33 makes you an oldtimer. Also newly arrived in that butt of many jokes, including my favorite baseball team, is Dr. Terry Meyer, Quantitative Analysis Mgr. for American Greetings Corp.

Joe England has moved to my in-laws' hometown and commutes to his job as vice-president, marketing for Klitzner Industries in Providence.

More from the world of business: Lee Kenna with Atlas Powder in Wilmington; Tory Peterson with Wachovia Bank & Trust in Charlotte; Mac Nelson speechwriting for IBM in Paris; and Jim Lockhart with Gulf Oil in London. Among the medics, Marv Kendrick is in practice in Concord, Mass., while John Gage is down the road at Boston's Beth Israel, resident in anesthesia.

While some of the above may only be old jobs newly reported, I know by the exclamation point that Steve Dabney's job as president, C.I. Pond, Inc., Investment Services is new! Steve didn't say anything about offering discounts to PA classmates, but anyone in Bay Shore, Long Island, where Steve both lives and works, might give it a try.

Doug Everett admits he has no news—then describes a lifestyle that would qualify for an ABC Wednesday night series: flight surgeon and family practitioner at Homestead AFB outside the Everglades who flies the F-4, parachutes with the pararescue team and sails a 26-foot yacht. In tonight's episode, Everett jumps from his jet, sews together a drug runner's leg rescued from a bull alligator, then sails the cocaine cargo to a waiting colony of roseate spoonbills.

Finally, I am pleased to pass on two happy

announcements. On Jan. 1, John Seegal was made a partner in the prestigious San Francisco law firm of Orrick, Herrington, Rowley & Sutcliffe. And on Nov. 5, Ellen and Jeff Huvelle welcomed 7 lb., 7 oz. Nicole Elise to her own family of lawyers. My congratulations and best wishes to all concerned.

See you on June 8.

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Elizabeth Griswold McCarthy lives in Sydney, Australia, and hopes to hear from anyone who happens to visit there. When not involved in renovating a two-story Victorian house, she is producing films for television or should that be vice versa. Don't know which consumes most of her time but she is kept busy between the two.

Gretchen Overbagh Dorton writes from Walnut Creek, Calif., that she is a claim representative for Foremost Insurance Co. in their western regional office. Foremost is the largest insurers of mobile homes. Her husband is a purchasing agent for Rix Industries, manufacturers of gas and air compressors.

Joan Harney continues to enjoy her job as personnel manager of Morgan Stanley's real estate subsidiary in New York. Mary Durham Keeler is in her second year at the Stanford Graduate School of Business. She would love to see anyone in the area.

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Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.
23 West 82nd St.
New York, NY 10024

As I write this (Jan. 9), I'm sure that all of you have broken at least one New Year's resolution by now—mine was to join the jogging craze wholeheartedly by puffing along on a daily basis—I haven't met that goal by any means, but I *have* run in a few races and already have the Oz of a marathon run beckoning me. Should I ever make like Philipides, I would join classmate marathoners Mike Wood, Jack Williams and Nick Marble—I'm sure there are many more.

My beer can collection was nobly enriched by a contributory Xmas present from Dave Herrelko, who entrusted several Mexican cans to my archival case. Dave is a USAF Capt. stationed in Westford, Mass., where he is working on automating Tactical Air Control centers, teaching graduate business and operations research on a part-time basis and enjoying (with his wife, Jan) the development of daughters Kathy and Emily.

Gerry Cameron and I have recently initiated an intense, albeit infrequent, racquetball rivalry which threatens both of our bodies. Gerry is currently an assistant VP at Morgan Guaranty in New York working with New York-based corporate customers.

Having finally settled in, Cap Potter sends news of his association in Washington with the law firm of Sullivan, Beauregard, Clarkson (PA '55), Moss, Brown and Johnson. Everyone should give him a call just to hear the receptionist answer the phone! Cap's wife, Nancy, is the associate director of the Georgetown University Counseling Center. They have a daughter, aged three.

Also in Washington is Jack Griffin, who, in addition to putting in long hours as class co-agent, devotes a little time to straightening

out the legal morass of corporate mergers.

From Paris, Eugene Indjic writes, "nothing new except that I still play the piano (even in public)." May you soon tour the states, Gene, so we can all enjoy your music again.

Making a career change is Alba Briggs, who is now building boats in Connecticut after spending the last several years as technical producer for opera and ballet.

Jim Grew ran a water ski instruction course as part of The New School in Florida this fall and this summer will serve again as the trainer for the Danish national team.

Don't forget to respond generously to this year's Alumni Fund drive. Have a good spring.

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Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.
Roche-Bobois, 133 Lewis Wharf
Boston, MA 02110

GREETINGS, sorry for the dearth of news, keep the cards and letters coming. After graduating from Northeastern Law School (June, '78), Peter Franchot is a public interest lawyer in Wash., D.C., for the Union of Concerned Scientists. Their modest goal is to turn the country away from nuclear power as an energy source and accelerate the development of solar and other renewable energy sources. Also in D.C. are Jim Kunen and his wife, Jan Drews. Jim is working as a public defender. In New York City, Barry Tung has started his own law firm under the name of Tung and Frabkin. Jon Noll and his wife, Pinkie (Abbot '66), are living in Springfield, Ill., where Jon is also practicing law.

In the medical field, Matt Schneiderman is working at the U.S.C. Student Health Center in L.A. Jack Turco and wife, Mary, (with two sons) are at Mary Hitchcock Hospital at Dartmouth. Jack is finishing his two-year fellowship in endocrinology and Mary is asst. director of Admissions and Financial Aid at Dartmouth Medical School. In his spare time, Jack is also coaching the Hanover High School hockey team. Bob Ehrhart was married to Rica Scorsone last year and is currently a resident in internal medicine at Allegheny General Hospital in Pittsburgh. Charlie (do you believe it) Samson is also finishing his residency in internal medicine at Providence Hospital and will be practicing soon for real on the East Coast. Peter Buchin has also finished his residency in internal medicine and has returned to Yale Med School where he is a fellow in gastroenterology.

John Hilley received his Ph.D. in economics from Princeton (June, '78) and he is currently an asst. professor of economics at Lehigh University. John and his wife, Rosemary, had their first child, Ryan Patrick, last April. Earl McEvoy is working as an investment counselor and teaches nights at the M.B.A. program at Babson College. Prescott Turner completed his master's in mathematics and computer science at the Univ. of Wisconsin and now works for Prime Computer in Newton, Mass.

Rick Allen has been appointed chief political writer at the *Atlanta Constitution* where he's been a reporter since 1972.

Scott Perry, after graduating from Stanford B. School in 1975 and working for The Chemical Bank in N.Y., is now working for the Arab Investment Co. SAA in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia, as head of the finance department. Don Ross who works for The First Boston Corporation was also working in Europe, the Near East and Far East but is now

back in Manhattan with wife, Susan, and son, Jamie.

Chris Rafferty has moved from Washington to Houston where he is now the corporate counsel for a large oil and gas company. Kit Wise is now a licensed architect in Massachusetts and is an associate of the Preservation Partnership in Natick specializing in restoration. And lastly, Jamie Wyper has opened his own architectural office in Philadelphia at 1701 Walnut St.

Will Dave Ludden, Joe Schepps and the first self-made millionaire please send a card? (And anyone else.)

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Bruce Reider
310 East 71st St. 6B
New York, NY 10021

This edition of PA '67 is coming to you from exotic Martinique, where this correspondent is combining scuba diving, water skiing, and other forms of indulgence into a winter respite from usual labors. The tropical sun tends to dull the creativity within me, so I've divided your letters into four neat piles in front of me labeled artists, teachers, lawyers and scientists. So, if you will forgive me, without further adieu.

The Arts: Bill Dailey continues as production manager for *Sha Na Na* while studying for an M.B.A. from Columbia in his spare time. Nicholas Deutsch is working as assistant director at the Juilliard American Opera Center in addition to periodic freelance jobs.

Up North Norm Cross has just completed a course at the school of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Alex Harris combined his photographs with the text of Robert Coles to produce *The Last and the First Eskimos*, recently published by the New York Graphics Society. Alex also is teaching American Studies at the University of North Carolina.

Education: Derek Rainey is teaching art in Portland, Mich., where his wife, Chris, is a physical therapist working with multiple-handicapped children. In his spare time Derek has also managed to coach track and cross-country, study for a master's degree at Michigan State, visit Cuba to scuba dive and discuss politics and father a beautiful baby named Jocelyn (born Sept., 1977). Derek's current aesthetic interest is the bronze casting of equestrian pucas. Bill Robinson has moved to Denver where he is working on an M.L.S. degree at the U. of Denver. He would like to hear from other librarians or Denverites.

Law: Jeff Waring is currently working for the Eastern Maine Development Division as grant coordinator of the Criminal Justice Division. Residing in Brewer, Me., Jeff is married to Julianne De Laite. Greg Bruce and his wife, Kay, have moved to Capistrano Beach, Calif., and by the time you read this will be new parents. Rod Lewis has just become a partner in his Portland law firm but manages to find time for river running, water and snow skiing, and marathon racing. R.D. reports that J.B. Moore is the father of a baby girl.

Science: Derick Gates is gainfully employed as a staff fellow in the laboratory of Immunogenetics at the National Institute for Allergy and Infectious Disease. He had a chance meeting with Frank Bigelow when the latter happened to visit Derick's upstairs neighbors. Steve Coburn is working day and night on sleep research at Stanford Medical School. He ran into Fletcher Chamberlin, who is now living in Berkeley, at a recent

alumni function.

Van Remsen wrote a nice letter summing up his activities since PA: B.A. and M.A. in biology from Stanford, 1971, then four trips to the Amazon *en route* to his Ph.D. in zoology from Berkeley in 1978. Van is now assistant professor of zoology and curator of higher vertebrates at Louisiana State University of Baton Rouge. Van's special interest is neotropical birds, which he gleefully states will require him to spend all his summers in South America.

67 ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro
2501 River Bend Dr.
Louisville, KY 40206

Most of our class news this time comes from the West Coast. Dorsey Green writes from Seattle, Wash., that she is working on a Ph.D. in counseling psychology at the University of Washington. She finds that Seattle agrees with her and plans to settle there. She also welcomes visitors (7705 22nd Ave., NE).

Theda Braddock Hitchcock is living in the San Francisco area and is a 2nd-year law student at Golden State University. She and her husband, Allan, have two children, aged 10 and 11. Quite a load!

On my Christmas vacation visit to the Boston area this year, I saw Nancy Porosky Harris and Jill Singer Schoonmaker, as usual. Everything is pretty much status quo for Nancy, but Jill and her husband, Bill, are eagerly expecting their first child in June.

Nancy has kept in touch with Margie Kaplan, who also lives in Boston. Nancy reports that Margie looks great, is "as skinny as a rail," and has begun a new job, though still in the field of education of the deaf.

That's it, folks. Do keep in touch and let me know when, where, and what you've been up to.

68 PHILLIPS

Gordon Baird
P.O. Box 701
Gloucester, MA 01930

Anything to release the icy grip of winter, I thought, I'll do anything! I tried blankets; I tried fireplaces and parkas; I even opened the class secretary mail . . . but the Colorado winter was merciless. Maybe, I said, maybe if I had gone through Harvard Med School and was practicing at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston like Don Ganem or became an actuary living on a houseboat in Sausalito like Daniel Goddard! No good . . . I was still freezing . . . and beginning to show it. I considered the route Dave Fleming had taken, becoming a teacher of Transcendental Meditation in New York State or the Navy with Rusty Chapman. Arrgg! Sob . . . I thought of marriage, but, my God! John Hawkins, David Northrup and Bob Kefferstan were all happily married and I wasn't getting any warmer. Finally, I flipped out. I bought a ticket to D.C. where I was going to watch Ernie Abbott in action as a hotshot Washington lawyer, but I found out he had joined a soccer team in his spare time. A-a-and Chris Burke was a legislative assistant to Senator John "I will be seated!" Durkin (D., N.H.), but while he was specializing in energy issues, the seat of my pants still dripped icicles the size of Caleb Warren's trophy collection. So I gave up. I literally couldn't take it anymore. What with the Shah splitting and Phnom Penh falling

and the Gang of Four off the scene, what was left for me? Nothing. Plus, I still couldn't take the cold. So I jumped a plane for warmth and ended up moving to Massachusetts, where I live only 25 miles from Andover. And every weekend I sneak over to the school and, disguised, I have a good look-through every one's past lives and laugh like crazy and I'm as warm as toast.

68 ABBOT

Jacqueline McGinty Smith received the degree of doctor of philosophy in neuroanatomy from the State Univ. of New York in June. She began a post-doctoral fellowship at the A.V. Davis Center for Behavioral Neurobiology, The Salk Institute, San Diego, Calif., in September. She is researching the relationship between brain chemistry and mental disorders.

69 PHILLIPS

William Bennett Schink
1619 Third Ave. 15k(E)
New York, NY 10021

Well, let's see what we have here . . . no Guyana jokes and no jokes about the height of the Vatican Johns. So, let's get down to business. Whom should I run into at a championship wrestling match at the Gardner but Rick Levin, with date. He's at Morgan Stanley. An equally heavy contender is Jim Shannon, our first official Congressman (from Mass.). Congratulations! Now here go with the *pièce de résistance*—Gavarr O'Herlihy as Wilson Briggs, the groom's ex-roommate in Robert Altman's *A Wedding Swell* motorcycle and tennis gear, his demise is somewhat explosive. Also in the media is Michael Daly who has an article on the alleged lady-killer Ted Bundy in *Rolling Stone's* Dec. 14, issue.

Howie Lim has settled in as New York County chairman of the Conservative Party. Dan Braunlin has graduated from U. Cincinnati Med. School and is in the physical medicine and rehabilitation residency program at Ohio State. Eric Louie, God's gift to women, has finally settled down and will be married in May to Ms. Karen Giguere, a graduate of Brandeis and a fourth-year student at Harvard Med. They're off to U. Chicago for further education in the Department of Medicine.

And, yes, we have more. Rob Sherwood checks in from Ozone Ave., Venice, Calif. In June he'll receive an MFA in film production from USC. A year ago he won a Silver Hugo at Chicago in the graduate student category for a film entitled *Champions*. John Morey is in graduate school at Duke, teaching two sections of freshman English while pursuing his doctorate in English. His wife, Miriam, is working as an assistant program director at the YM-YWCA in Durham. Charlie "Toons" Donovan is down in Creole Town practicing maritime law, "which means that I spend my time adrift in a world of ship arrests seaman's suits and the like."

'Twas the night before New Year's, and all through the bar, everybody was jumping from near and from far; Chuck McDermot and Wheatstraw, and Chris Hardy too; Dave Marshman's in Chi-town; and I bid adieu.

P.S. 10th Reunion June 8-10—be there or be square as they say.

James M. Shannon '69:

At 26, he's a U.S. Congressman



At about this time ten years ago Jim Shannon was hammering into shape his Andover senior history paper on Tommy Lane, the last (1965) Congressman for the fifth district to come from Lawrence, Mass. "Writing that paper was really the first time I focussed on the Congressional seat," he recalls. "So in the last decade I had the idea to somehow get in a position to run for Congress." Shannon is now Tommy Lane's "successor," only the third U.S. Congressman to come from Lawrence in the city's history.

If there is a certain poetic justice in this journey from paper politics to practical politics, it was not apparent when Shannon announced his candidacy last spring. Even his mother was apprehensive. Her reaction was: "Oh, my God!" It was a reaction echoed in a variety of ways by many others, including political experts.

Shannon was 26 years old, one year over the minimum to qualify for Congress. He had never held elective office. In his only previous try, for State Senate against incumbent William X. Wall, he had lost. To win this time, he would have to fight his way through a six-way primary and then a three-way general election against a veteran Republican, Sheriff John Buckley, and an aggressive independent, James Gaffney. As if this were not enough, he was a liberal running in the year that Proposition 13 turned most candidates into born-again fiscal conservatives.

On election night Shannon assuaged his mother's qualms and silenced the skeptics by grabbing a resounding 52% of the votes cast, more than twice as many as either of his opponents, to become the youngest member of the 96th Congress. His victory was a product, he feels, of his "persistently positive campaign in the face of negative rhetoric and personal attacks" by his opponents, his "willingness to take tough stands on the issues," and his conviction that, as part of a "Democratic team in Washington," he could do more to bring federal monies into the district than his opponents.

Shannon ran on economic issues. "While my opponents would talk about my age and inexperience," he asserts, "I would talk about inflation and tax reform, issues of real concern to people." But he also feels the election that sent him and fellow liberal Paul Tsongas to Capitol Hill "in a year that conservatism is supposed to be sweeping the State" offered clear proof that "what people look for in a politician is not ideology, but fairness." The election results tallied with some advice that former Congressman Michael Harrington, for whom he once worked as an aide, gave him: "People don't necessarily have to agree with you on the issues as long as they feel you are intelligent, candid, and working hard." Shannon won—and by a wide margin—in spite of the considerable heat he took for his advocacy of mandatory wage-price controls to curb inflation and opposition to the "promiscuous" Kemper-Roth tax cut proposal to cut income tax by a third over the next three years.

Sworn in this January, Shannon has been appointed to the key Ways and Means Committee where he will be in a good position to pursue his interest in economic issues. "I want to get involved in regional economic development for New England," he says. For example, he hopes to become actively involved in developing a long-term New England policy to promote both energy development and environmental conservation. "The cost of doing business here" worries him too. More immediately, he intends to build upon what Paul Tsongas has done for the revitalization of downtown Lawrence, such as new housing for the elderly and low- and middle-income families.

Jim Shannon will turn 27 next month. It's possible that he could spend his adult life in the United States Congress. Faced with this prospect, he is understandably non-committal. "Sixty percent of the members have been in the House less than ten years. Who knows? I may be leaving Congress at about the time (his mid-thirties) I had hoped to enter."

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ABBOT

Sandra Waugh Winans
1008 Drake Ave., S.E.
Huntsville, AL 35802

Has it really been ten years since we graduated? Incredible. For the past ten years Ellen Junker has held forth producing news three times a year from our class. Thank you, Ellen! Now I'll try to keep you up on the latest additions, accomplishments, and whereabouts of our class. Now for the news.

Katrina Moulton Wollenberg writes, "I have started my own business in silk and dried flower arrangements. Whoever would have guessed that this hobby would become 'The Stem and Blossom.' I look forward to becoming an aunt at Christmas when my sister, Francesca Moulton Milles '71 has the first grandchild in our family. David and I love California and miss the Hawaiian beaches only occasionally."

Mary Phinney Elkins and her husband, Bob, have moved back to Andover. Mary is taking it easy for a few months and Bob is working hard in management with Bay State Gas Co. Margaret Gay is enjoying a new job as a commercial lending officer specializing in energy-related accounts. She travels frequently to such oil centers as Denver, Houston and New Orleans. She has just moved to a tiny cottage in the country.

Houston pops up again in a note from Carolyn Cain Ware. She thoroughly enjoyed the Houston area reunion, especially the film of the 200th Celebration.

The news from the Northeast . . . Barb Allen is living in Brooklyn Heights, studying at N.Y.U. for an M.A. in arts administration. She spent the past summer working as the press agent for the New York City Ballet's summer session at Saratoga Springs, N.Y. In her "spare time" she is working in the marketing department of the Metropolitan Opera. Any classmates in the area can get in touch with her at 212/855-4621.

Betsy Hoover Sexton and her husband, Carlton, are living in New Haven, Conn., where she is a social worker at the Human Services and Resource Center, a division of the Conn. Mental Health Center. Carlton is a medical intern at Yale New Haven Hospital.

Jessie Leuenberger Butler filled a Christmas card full of Abbot names. She, Nancy Steele, Stephanie Ross and Anne Dillard all got together in November "to sit and gab about the PA boys, etc." Steele is writing a screenplay about a girl's boarding school. Should be interesting!! Jessie had son no. 2, Benjamin. Patrick, son no. 1, is two!

Sandy and I are living in Huntsville, Ala. He is working for a solar manufacturing company, and I'm teaching third grade at a private day school, Randolph.

Keep in touch.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf
(Mrs. Timothy V.)
4065 Sibley Ave.
Deephaven, MN 55391

I apologize for not having any news last time but my New Year's resolution to provide you with news, news, and more news has been fulfilled. Read on!

Amy Baldwin Bratten and husband, John, are the proud parents of a boy, Paul Robert, born July 14, 1978, and weighing in at 7 lbs., 12.5 oz. Our congratulations!

Betty Huhn is living in Southern California working as a systems programmer and loving it. Katie Durham is living in St. Paul, Minn., working toward a master's degree in wildlife management at the University of Minnesota. She has a research assistantship with the Bird-of-Prey Rehabilitation Center, this after four years in Boston as a legal assistant in a law firm and staff member of the Franklin Park Zoo.

Anne Gares Davis is working for a travel agency in Bridgewater, Conn., while her husband finishes his degree at a nearby university. Elise Straus Bowers joins the ranks of such notables as Amy Baldwin Bratten, Sue Cleveland Jacobson, Corky Chisholm Blackwood, and Sandy Lindgrove Pait as she is expecting her first child in March. Elise is a new member of the Portland (Maine) Symphony and has a job in a Bath (Maine) hospital as lab clerk and phlebotomist. (As Elise said, look that one up!)

Maura Markley Pollak has moved from Oklahoma City to Chapel Hill, N.C., where her husband is doing research at the University of North Carolina. Maura will be tutoring and working part-time with emotionally disturbed pre-schoolers.

Marian Boynton is teaching first grade in Milton, Mass., while living in E. Weymouth. Leslie Breed (a voice we haven't heard in this column—ever) is living in New York City where she is working as assistant director of subsidiary rights for the Trade Division of Houghton Mifflin Company. Good luck, Leslie!

Marcie Rickenbacker—who I want everyone to know has been a valuable and much-appreciated source of information for this column—took a summer course this year at Wheelock College that focused on special needs children. Also, she is substitute teaching in Weston, Wellesley, and Arlington.

Sue Hoy is living in Ketchum, Idaho, skiing and working on her pottery. Penny Snelling graduated in June, 1978, from Dickinson School of Law and passed the bar in July, 1978. Our heartiest congratulations, Penny! Where will you be practicing? In what field?

Suzy Gun Hasenson has been in Israel since graduation. Married to a Finn, Dave, in 1974. Suzy and Dave are parents of 2½-year-old Mia. Suzy is working in the Embassy of El Salvador in Jerusalem.

Sandy Lindgrove Pait and husband, Spanky, have built a new home in New Bern, N.C. Jennifer, 2½ years old, is active as ever and busy learning to swim. Sandy taught music in the elementary schools for half a year and is looking forward to teaching again during this school year.

D.D. Rudolph, another elusive member of the class, is living in Santa Cruz, Calif., where she has her own business/studio doing illustration and graphic design. Her latest client is a San Francisco publisher for whom she is illustrating a book. Good luck, D.D.! How about some graphic contributions for this column?

Anne Smith is living in Seattle, Wash., where she is working on a Ph.D. in geophysics at the Univ. of Washington. Anne is studying dynamics of the stratosphere "which sounds pretty obscure, but is really quite interesting." Gay Armsden is also in school at the Univ. of Washington.

Lisa Sweitzer works for a trade publication called *Television Digest* in Washington, D.C. (Rumors that she worked for the F.C.C. were erroneous.) Prissi Sandford has left her accounting job at Coopers & Lybrand in New York City and after completing business

school at N.Y.U. in International Finance will be moving to Britain. Good luck, Prissi, and thank you for all the work you have done on behalf of our class—Alumni Council, Executive Committee, and Alumni Fund. Thank you for a job well done.

Susan Stein (yes—yet another voice from the past) wrote to fill me in on her doings. In short, it's horses, horses, horses. In particular, a yearling named Naranjo that has been burning up the tracks all over the Southwest. Happy betting, Sue!

Anne Crowley is an apprentice in a pottery studio in Washington, D.C. She has been working for the past three years "on the hill" and is looking forward to getting away from the 9-5 routine.

Well, I'm almost finished but let me add special thanks to Chris Steele who used all her Marquette journalism talents to write our Bicentennial column. Many thanks, Chris! You did a great job and are welcome to be guest writer anytime.

Meanwhile, Tim and I continue to enjoy Minneapolis despite the cold (-26° tonight). Tim was just promoted during Christmas to product manager of Big Batch Cookie Mix. An exciting and rewarding promotion for me—I finally get to run the show. So—buy those Big Batch cookies. Hope to see some of you in my travels over the next year.

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ABBOT

Alexandra Rollins Garfie
(Mrs. William W.)
74 Timber Lane
Avon, CT 06001

Didi Salling LaRochelle and Bobby announce the arrival of their second son, Andrew, on Oct. 12.

Dory Streett is doing very well in Maine as a nurse. She's throwing pots again (at whom wonder) and enjoying her life immensely. Susan Foord is assistant buyer for B. Dalton in Minneapolis where she's living in a duplex near one of the lakes. Sara Ingram is busy with no indication of whether or not it's good busy, at NYU business school. I hope to see her at the end of January.

Candy Moulton Miller has been living in Palo Alto, Calif. (2140 High St.), for the past 2½ years. Candy and her husband own a house there and Candy has been going to school while working for a doctor. Her husband works in a law firm near Stanford Univ. Candy keeps more than busy fixing up the house, potting, playing tennis and racketball. They went to Hawaii in August in anticipation of parenthood near the end of 1978. Ruth Raser Timbrell wrote saying she and Carey had been traveling in Paraguay, Chile, Argentina and Uruguay. They are expecting a child in April, so Ruth is brushing up on what to do by teaching Brazilian children English. They are planning to return to the US next summer so that Carey can attend grade school.

Since my column is so anemic, I thought I'd end my husband's quarterly inquiry of why I didn't write about myself. I'm curator for a private collection of early American art, actually a consultant, but that one job keeps me on my toes. I work with all sorts of decorative and fine arts from the 17th, 18th and 19th centuries. Gar is a headhunter for Heublein, as of just before Christmas. We took our slightly belated moon trip to the Bahamas and the Virgin Islands for three weeks over Christmas, where we got in a lot of snorkeling and lying around while sailing a 44-foot charter boat. Enough of me.

Here is a late flash on a success story about

Anne Hyde of Landgrove, Vt. Anne has for several months been a feature writer for the Rutland (Vt.) *Daily Herald* and Sunday *Rutland Herald-Times Argus*. Anne attended the University of Vermont, then went with the Experiment in International Living to Guatemala. In recent months, Anne, working in the Windsor County Bureau of the *Herald*, based in Springfield, Vt., has been capturing almost daily by-lines and big stories. We're proud of you, Anne!

An important P.S.: Anne is the daughter of H. Cheves Hyde, PA, '39.

72 PHILLIPS

Sam Butler
250 Riverside Dr. #35
New York, NY 10025

I gasped at the postmark on the letter in my box. Philadelphia! Could it be? I rushed upstairs. Trembling, I tore the envelope open. The card shook in my hands: a little Christmas tree in a wooden tub, with angels holding candles on the branches. Inside a Season's Greeting, "As one born cloaca to another—Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year—Non Sibi, Tad."

He lives! Tad Spurgeon lives! He breathes, he speaks, he—writes? He leaves no return address, the jerk. Is he chez parents? Is he on his own? Did he escape from Jonestown? I don't know. Just Non Sibi à la cloaca. But never fear. I will track him down, even if I have to go through EST to do it. Come, give me my mantra.

Meanwhile Gerry Treshinsky is a bouncer at a Haverhill disco, I know not which one. He's having a fine time with all those Irish Catholic BP's. Also dancing is Glen (Steve) Ross, with Ann Miller and in Dallas. The TV show that is. And Doug Hinman is about to go on the road with the National Lampoon show, as featured preppie and drummer. He does a neat dance in *Topsiders*. Randy Cuthbertson is in 3rd year of Med. School at G.W.U. in D.C. Wife, Elaine, and he wonder where George Church and Brian Chagnot are. Don't ask Biko. (Sorry, Brian, but I could not resist. If you're offended you can hit Dick Green.)

The following people are employed: Kevin Burke, Bankers Trust in NY; Danny Murphy, Salomon Bros. in Boston; Rich Remis, First Nat. Bank of Boston. He married the former Pamela Stephanie Gilbert, Chevy Chase, Md., at the Mayflower in D.C. Amy was a bridesmaid. Wes Forystek, in the European theatre; Jim Johnson, you guessed it. And Tim Stevens is in Brooklyn. But he's not telling.

The following people are not employed: Sershtaphandhu Dhamcharee, in Europe learning how to pronounce his name, which has something to do with international law and affairs; Doug Suisman, Columbia Architecture School; Langdon Miller, heart surgery at Stanford Medical last summer, then back to Northwestern to get the internal medicine degree, livers and such; George Cox, Ph.D. in Bio. at Santa Cruz; David Hsieh, MIT in economics; Gordon Sze, Harvard Med; Jim Crawford, living with his dog and cat, doing research for his Ph.D.

I was delighted to hear that Chris Ciejek won his fight against cancer—Dick Green and I can't win our fights with anything. Chris is back in the Boston area selling heavy industrial equip. I'm sure Bill Quigley's proud. I refuse to say anything sentimental; I'm genuinely impressed.

In N.Y.C. Andy Russem has taken up the family floorwalking tradition. Unfortunately Bloomie's fired him. Now he's in film school and debating the return to the West Coast. Billy Pruden, who is at Case Western Law, sent me a letter he got from Steve Blutter. Steve's doing something with art, a performance piece that he, not I, describes as being, "loosely constructed around the photo-visual language one might see in Mexican comic books." I've never seen Mexican comic books, but that's all right. The piece will be performed sometime after the New Year. In April Steve's off to London (aren't we all) where he's found work as an architectural photographer.

Bruce Wolfe gets the letter of the month award, confirmed in person by Nick Hadley. Nick returned from California with avocados. Bruce has bought a house in Oakland (that makes him and Crawford, and they were roommates. What is this?). Anyway, he and Nick cruised down to the Stanford-Arizona football game in a Winnebago that had a pool and nine-hole golf course in the back. They played poker and chased each other through gas stations while wearing women's slips. They even played whiffle ball. At the game they joined the Stanford band (Nick played his head with a seven iron) and were thrown off the field by a cordon of Arizona State Troopers. In the rain. Under heavy shelling. For being obscene. Why don't I ever have any fun?

Personal notes: Marea Adams wonders if you're still out there Armstrongstein.

Stan Carson is a hippie.

And now, Tad, back to you. I want your address, Tad, even if it's in N.Y., or I'll devote an entire column to you. I'll make it all up, every word, even the stuff about you and Dick Keatinge going to the St. Marks Bathhouse. Which reminds me; Jim McVeety walked into the Harvard Coop sometime in December and announced that he was married. Hinman's brother just happened to pick up on this information. Jimmy, what happened?

73 PHILLIPS

Stuart J. Sawabini
Phillips Academy
Andover, MA 01810

Greetings from the Hill. David Downs has offered his resignation as Class Secretary so I find myself attending to the class news for this issue. In the fall, David was married to Alexis Chapin. He has also found a spectacular job with ABC Sports covering the upcoming Olympics.

Kent Cuthbertson still finds himself at Fort Bragg, N.C., with the 82nd Airborne Division. He is expecting to be promoted in a few months to first lieutenant. He has recently returned from Japan where he had attended the Japanese Airborne School. Kent has been in touch with Chris Ferris who is apparently still at Ft. Lewis, Wash. There he is involved with military intelligence.

Tong Soo Chung took last year off doing a variety of experiences and this year is attending the Woodrow Wilson School at Princeton University. I have his address for anyone who would like it.

Paul Puzzanghera will finish up his M.B.A. at Harvard Business School. Thaddeus Gillespie is also in Boston working for Bill Weld who was Republican candidate for Attorney General. According to *The Concord Journal*, Ted was working as a liaison between the finance committee and

Weld, as well as scheduling fund-raisers.

James Jackson, navigated a 38-footer across the Atlantic this past summer. He is now in Seattle, Wash., looking for a job. He hopes eventually to go to a school in oceanography. James recently heard from Alan Louie. Alan is apparently enjoying (?) Harvard Med School.

James Hilboldt has apparently re-discovered Oliver Wendell Holmes. After college Jim took a year off and is now back in his home town of Ann Arbor, Mich., and attending the University of Michigan Law School. Jim tells us that Doug Mavor is in Steamboat Springs, Colo., or at least was over Christmas vacation. There are also rumors that Sandy Wood is in Vail, Colo.

Rome Arnold writes in that he is working with Brown Brothers Harriman in the bond department. I have also heard that Steven Rockwell is on Wall Street.

Steve Temple graduated from Colgate and spent one year in a psycho-drama internship in Washington, D.C., at the St. Elizabeth Hospital. There he won the Winford Overholser Award for Research. He is now enrolled at the California School of Professional Clinical Psychology which is an M.A. and Ph.D. program. He is currently directing the psycho-drama sessions for the United States Navy Alcohol Rehabilitation Program. He, too, sends in his address for anyone who would like it.

Marshall Partington is alive and well in Mobile, Ala., pursuing independent medical research at the University of South Alabama Medical Center. Apparently, he applied to medical school this past fall. Ray Stecker graduated from Union College, then traveled to Finland and Russia for three weeks before starting employment with Proctor & Gamble in the sales management training program. He is living in Providence, R.I., and is helping out with the Brown lacrosse program.

After helping Fred Peterson last year pull off the Bicentennial Celebration, I moved over into the Admissions Office and have been working with Betsy Fauver, Abbot '73. Alive and well, I can't believe that I am back in a dormitory as a house counselor.

Steve Harding is desperate for news from John Major, Peter Shanholt and Chris Haney. If any or all of the rest of the class of '73 is out there, I, too, would be excited to hear from you.

73 ABBOT

Sarah Bayldon is living in Falls Church, Va., and working in Washington, D.C., preparing the monthly newsletter at the United Indian Planners Assoc. Sarah spent some time on a farm in Wisconsin this summer with Dick and Debby Witte, house parents of Chapin Hall for three years. She also has seen Sue Costa who is presently working at Bloomingdales Department Store in New York City.

Alex Stille
218 E. 61st St.
New York, NY 10021

I saw Steve Ho last spring. He's been living in his parents' spacious and elegant New York apartment (they are in Tokyo), hardly student fare. He had already finished

Columbia by then; in theory at least, since he still had a couple of papers to finish. He's started working for a shipping firm and finds he much prefers work to school. He was feeling flush, happy and magnanimous, and, in his usual gallant way, offered to buy me lunch, and I, in my usual way, accepted. Having been to Japan the summer before, and having liked it, he began studying the language at Columbia and has since, through his job, returned there to live, at least for a while.

Adam Lerner has become a passionate science student at Amherst, where he is finishing up and will be going on to medical school next fall. He has already gotten into Yale and is waiting to hear from a couple others before finally deciding. He told me that Gary Lee has become head of the student newspaper at Amherst, came very close to a Rhodes Scholarship, and has some marvelous job lined up which I have forgotten. He also mentioned that Bill Berkeley has given up his career as a lion-tamer in the circus for a still tamer life as a Harvard student. Chris Agee has been doing extremely well there too, researching for psychologist Robert Coles; spent time researching in Ireland and may be coming out with a book of his own. Elizabeth Philip has moved to Washington and is working for a nascent publication called the *Public Spectacle*. It is a humorous political magazine, though she says she is working for their arts section.

Howard Carter has at last been settling down as half of a cozy twosome, with a girl from the University of Pennsylvania, whom he met in Paris. He has spent the summer and fall living in Philadelphia, working at odd jobs, and supposedly researching his senior essay in philosophy for Princeton. Peter McCubbin writes from Spain where he is happily living and working in a bank. Betty Symington has restored respectability to women's soccer at Princeton and is now heading off to Moscow to see what she can do there. Sara Nelson has moved to New York, found a job working as the assistant to writer Robert Craft, and has begun having her translations of Spanish poetry published in various journals.

Dave Wray wrote in a small encyclopedia of class news. Here is some of it: "I moved to New York at the end of July and started work almost immediately for Morgan Guaranty Trust. Co. Walter Granruth is at the training program at Irving Trust. Doug Greeff is at Ernst & Ernst accounting firm in New York. Tom Mitchell is in his first year at Vanderbilt Law School, was captain of the Amherst golf team, and made it to the NCAA division three tournament in Ohio last June. Dave Petros also graduated from Amherst and is starting U. Pittsburgh Med School. He's joined the Army on a deferred basis to get tuition paid before doing a four- or five-year stint. Bruce Bacon is back at PA as a teaching fellow in drama and math. Steve Johnson is in his last year at U. Mass, Amherst, while Bob Driscoll is taking time off to work in Boston, though he plans to re-enroll at Amherst soon. Jack Herbert has finished Princeton, is working for a law firm in Washington and planning to attend law school. Last time I heard from Keith Kloza and Matt Mangan they were looking for work, Keith in accounting, Matt in broadcasting."

Duke Burnham will graduate from Berkeley in March and will take time off, then look for a job in the forests products industry. Sue Rodgin writes that she is "presently the coordinator of the contact lens

clinic dispensary for New England College of Optometry and hope to go to optometry school in the future." Gar Waterman has been working as assistant cameraman to his father, shooting a film on shark behavior (to be aired on NBC in April) off Rangiroa Atoll, northeast of Tahiti. His father notes that "Gar's heart is really in metal sculpture, but the work with me will provide some hard bucks while he is building his portfolio. There are also some fine adventures." Jeff Bailey has been thriving at Stanford, collecting degrees in physics and economics, and will be going to MIT next year in the Technology and Policy Program: "Ultimately I hope to be involved in issues of the energy industries, either privately or with a government agency. So much for that . . . John Croll was in my freshman dorm at Stanford and we lived together for a couple of years in a house off-campus. No frat life for me. Croll is now at the University of Michigan Law School."

Mary Louise Hunt graduated from Lesley College in elementary education and special education and is now in Quito, Ecuador, teaching English in a private school and working with a neurologist setting up a center for children with cerebral palsy.

John Devine graduated from Colby where he was vice-president of the junior class, and editor-in-chief of the *Colby Echo*.

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Chris Mullen
901 So. Delaware Ave.
Tampa, FL 33606

Perhaps the reader has by now become aware that this column has been markedly absent from previous issues of this magazine. . . . Well rather than dwell on indefensible past performance, we present for your pleasure an all new column of Class Notes: carefully compiled and loaded with morsels of juicy gossip.

Our West Coast correspondent, Felix, tells us that he worked this summer in a prestigious law firm doing rather un-prestigious tasks. The firm is only a gemstone's throw from Beverly Hills and so Felix spent his lunch breaks eating meat-loaf and watching the money walk around. He reports that Julie O'Donnell was working as an intern for a U.S. Senator in Cedar Rapids and is looking glamorous after a year in Italy. Marc Levine went to the Dartmouth Summer Session. Barry Rolett is alive and well, living in Hanover, N.H. He is studying at the Sorbonne in Paris this year. Felix also reports that our very own Peter Downs escorted the attractive but currently unavailable Princess Caroline to dinner on her recent visit to Amherst. He also tried to raise a puppy in his dorm room but gave up after finding a gift in his favorite pair of tennis shoes. That's it from Felix.

Well, some important events have indeed occurred to the class. Edwin Pinero married "a wonderful girl named Joanne" and is living in Brockport, N.Y., while attending SUNY. He's studying geology on a scholarship from the American Geological Institute.

Sue Chira, it seems, is the new president of the Harvard *Crimson*. We got that second-hand, but if it's true, she deserves a hearty congratulations from all of us.

Adam Pool will be spending this winter, spring and summer teaching photography and radio at the Community College of Micronesia, Ponape, E. Caroline Islands, 2000 miles west of Hawaii. He wants people to feel free to stop in and see him anytime.

Rick Phillips worked in an architectural firm in Little Rock recently before transferring to the Univ. of New Mexico where he is working on his engineering degree.

Jon Grinder is working rather hard at Claremont Men's College. Jon notes that Tim Draper is also working rather hard at Stanford studying electrical engineering. Ann White, too, is studying elec. eng. but she's attending Tufts.

Marty Daniels is back from a year of studying and living (don't we all) in Guatemala. She's now at Cornell as a Latin American studies major.

Dick McIntire, reports that Al Ellis & Co. tried to steal the infamous Harvard Band Drum at the Harvard-Dartmouth game but failed. Dick is rowing intramural crew, and is operations manager at the Harvard *Crimson*. Another classmate found in intramural crew at Harvard is Ann Pawlowski, who retired from intercollegiate rowing to spend time at intramural athletics.

Sarah Mleczo found herself profiled on the Focus page of the *Harvard Football News*. She's knocking 'em dead with her outstanding talents at field hockey, squash, and lacrosse.

Lisa Barsamian drove cross-country last summer and is now at Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster, Pa., studying economics.

Richard Smith, PA '75; an honorary member of the class of '76, Michael Krump; and Andy Krump, PA '77, were spotted not too long ago on Block Island, R.I.

News from Down South: Christian Coan who is leaving Carleton College after a short stay there, ran into John Garcelon in New Orleans. He says John was "very hospitable." That's good to know. John Chory went through parachute training and officer training this summer and then vacationed in Texas, California, Hawaii, and Mass. Tin Hale, is attending Ol' Miss—"the Country Club of the South." He is pursuing a double major in Spanish and French and minoring in political science. He's joined a fraternity (DKE) but retains a 3.5 average. Last summer he spent time in Spain and Europe. Louis Stites has moved to Kentucky. She worked at the Louisville Zoo this summer and is now hard at work at Duke, majoring in zoology.

And now news from up East: From the site of the Basketball Hall of Fame we received word from Mark Schiewetz. Mark says he is now avidly involved in volleyball as a pastime and temporarily retired from basketball. Mark is still a physical education major. This fall he spent a semester at the National Outdoor Leadership School and then returned to Springfield. Recently he shared a vehicle with Alan Cantor and drove to Florida where they saw many PA grads at the "Button's." Tom Fiske and Sam Landsberg were recently spotted at Cornell by Adit Cheosakul who is majoring in industrial engineering there. He says that Sam thinks that Zen Buddhism is better than Princeton?????

Ed Eich admits that for the past two summers he has worked in the Photography Program at the Andover Summer Session. Ed is now attending Earlham College. He says it's a great school: "No PA alumni for 500 miles! Thank you, Ed. Scott Bone, a communications major, spent the summer as a bartender at the Bronx Landings Restaurant on Cap Cod. Pam Lord and Liza Parker shared a apartment in Brookline this summer. Liz was scooping ice cream at Bailey's while Pam was mowing lawns for the city of Boston. Liza goes to school at Ohio Wesleyan where she sees Bill Columbo and Jeff Barhoff. Par

es to Brown where she consorts with such
tables as Moss, Trina Wellman, Steve
nes, Paul Remeis, Steve Erban, Vicki
rtier, Mark Shionis, and the eternally
gmatic Ted Lemon.

David Kirby, is enduring his junior year as
creative writing major at Carnegie Mellon.
e hear from "reliable sources" that he is on
e executive board of the campus radio
ation, and plays on the varsity tennis
ad. (David told us.)

The alert reader will have noticed by now
at we have said very little about the
celebration. (In fact, we have said nothing
out it.) Well, what follows is a full report
the big event: It was fun. E.G., T.D.,
A., R.M., C.H., J.B., D.R., W.F., A.W.,
B., R.A., L.A., C.A., R.B., E.B., P.B.,
B., S.W., H.W., J.C., G.C., B.C., J.T., G.
., L.S., J.S., J.H., P.R., A.P., S.P., G.D.,
E., C.E., D.M., B.M., J.F., P.G., A.McK.,
I., B.K., E.K., J.M., and D.K. were there
among others). So, that's all we're going to
y about the Bicentennial.

Chris Mullen was last seen in a small town
central Kentucky known for its fast horses.
e hasn't been seen in months, though.
reliable sources tell us that he has quit the
niv. of Kentucky and will be attending
ontana State University Horseshoeing
hool in June.

77 Gay Macomber
Hinman Box 3200, Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

its and pieces of news have come my way as
its and pieces have been scraped up as a
sult of our first plea from our class agents.
Jerome Buttrick has been playing guitar in
bluegrass, jazz band with Cannon Labrie
'5. Nick Gutfreund does all the electronics
nd sound for the band.

Mike Rauseo reports that "ozone" is alive
nd well. Jeff Hiroto is rumored to be "his old
elf again, wandering around the Los Angeles
eaches."

Chelsea Congdon has left the California
eaches for some time in Colorado and will
opefully be winging her way eastward soon.

On the East Coast at Columbia, Steve
Gerst is managing editor of the *Columbia
Review* and the '79 Columbia yearbook.

Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity at Penn has
become associated with Bob Benner and John
De Nuzzio. Bob Mann has left Penn to
become associated with Princeton.

Judy Conroy writes of being an assistant
teacher for the alternative education program
at the University of Pittsburgh, a program run
ntirely by students.

Tom French and Ed Frechette have been
assimilating to college life at Dartmouth.
Frenchie is doing well skiing, securing a spot
or himself on the carnival team. Tim Hudner
has let his marine cut go and let his curls grow
as a member of Phi Delt Fraternity.

Kris Kinney, Lisa McGovern and Meg
Azzoni have joined non-exclusive clubs at
Princeton, while other Princetonians are still
"Bickering."

Susanna Jones has wonderfully agreed to
write the class notes this spring to give a little
new twist to the names that appear. I will be
in Europe spring term just traveling and
hopefully catching up with Barb Sutherland
who is on a world cruise this semester.

I had a very thankful Thanksgiving
holiday as Jackie Bracy came and surprised
me for the weekend!!

Hopefully those who couldn't (or could)

give something to our class agents, could
send a note to Susanna, 43 Holder Hall,
Princeton, NJ 08540.

Good luck with Sophomore Slump.

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Martha P. Hill
H.B. 1381 Dartmouth College
Hanover, NH 03755

Our class is an excellent example for A.A.
Milne's quote: "Oh, there's such a lot of
things to do and such a lot to be."

This fall Stuart Fullerton worked as a legis-
lative aide to Rep. John B. Anderson and now
he is a "permanent ski bum" at Mad River
Glen in Vermont.

Lobster fisherman Skip Owen is living on
Matinicus Island in Maine. He reports that
his job is cold this time of the year, but he is
surviving and planning to stay there awhile.

Sloane Condren, whose picture was in
Seventeen magazine (Dec., '78), is taking the
winter term off from U.C.L.A. and modeling
in New York.

Michael Goodwin, Myrna Santiago, and
Grace Oseki were written up in the *15th
Annual Report of A Better Chance Inc.* Their
achievements at Andover and the colleges
they attend were mentioned.

Once again a number of classmates are en-
joying life across the Atlantic. Living in
Israel, Susan Bubbles Landy spent the fall
teaching English, learning Hebrew, traveling
and visiting old friends. Presently she is a ski
instructor in the Golan Heights in northern
Israel. In Germany Leslie Swensrud is enjoy-
ing her work and informs me that the Black
Forest area is beautiful and the people are ex-
tremely friendly. Bruce Thompson, who is
traveling around Europe on a Eurail Pass, has
"dropped in" on Leslie several times.
Gabrielle Hagedorn is attending the
University of Munster which she finds large
(40,000 students). She reports that working at
a McDonalds in Bonn is making her homesick
for Andover.

Some of us who felt the same way managed
to attend Andover/Exeter Weekend. Our
class had excellent representation, and every-
one I talked to seem to be enjoying college or
whatever. Harvard/Dartmouth Weekend
attracted many PA graduates too. Jeun-Gael
Mahony ("the name is no longer Marv!") held
a party to which Jim Day, Perrin Tingley,
Dianne Chira, Lee Apgar, Peter Saltsman, I,
and some Harvard people were invited.
Among other people I ran into at "The Yard"
were Steve Panagiotakis and Peter Bennett
both of whom seem to be enjoying Harvard
and college life in general.

From what I've heard, many classmates
have made their presence known to college
sports. Bill Regan and Kirk Doggett rowed on
the Conn. College freshman four with Kirk
stroking. Matt Salinger and Doug Batt are
rowing at Princeton. Peter Saltsman rowed
5th on the Dartmouth varsity crew boat
which held the winning time at the Head of
the Charles. Brooks Dougherty is also rowing
at Dartmouth. Kevin Fitzgerald, whom I saw
several times this fall, is playing hockey for
Harvard's J.V. team. Colin McNay and
Warren Patterson are cross-country skiing
with the varsity team at Dartmouth. Hope
Mead and Perrin Tingley are playing squash
at Brown. David Lancaster and Ken
Greenberg both are at Colorado College and
"enjoying themselves immensely." Ken is on
the ski team there.

With the snow finally coming down, I too
shall hit the slopes. So, until next time . . .
have a good winter.

FACULTY EMERITI

Robert E. Maynard
10 Appletree Lane
Andover, MA 01810

Congratulations to Eda (Mrs. Fred. M) Boyce
who celebrated her ninetieth birthday on
Nov. 29, in the presence of her seven children
and several grandchildren. Best wishes
Eda—now let's go for a hundred.

Gray and Kay Baldwin delayed their
departure for Naples, Fla., this year so that
they could enjoy a New England Christmas
with their family. They were treated to snow
and some very cold weather before they
headed south early in January.

Bill Munroe, having recovered from his
sojourn in the hospital last summer, has
resumed his duties as treasurer of the School
Building Committee of Andover. This com-
mittee has to decide upon the best way to
meet the building requirements for the junior
and senior high school population of the
town.

Fred Pease, who received his Doctor of
Divinity degree last year, has moved to
Haverhill, Mass., where he is pastor of the
First Congregational Church.

George and Fonty Sanborn spent the
summer at Kennebunkport, Maine, repairing
the damage to their home and grounds by the
February 1978 blizzard. This extensive work,
coupled with entertaining their children and
taking Audubon trips, gave them a busy
summer. In February they were planning to
take a trip to Egypt.

Bob and Kate Sides have sold their
Andover home to the Academy. They now
live in Marblehead, Mass. Their home there
was also damaged severely by the February
blizzard.

Emory Basford is giving a literature course
to some senior citizens living in Gaithersburg,
Md. Alumni who took Emory's English 5
course will know the contents of the course
and the wonderful experience these people
will enjoy.

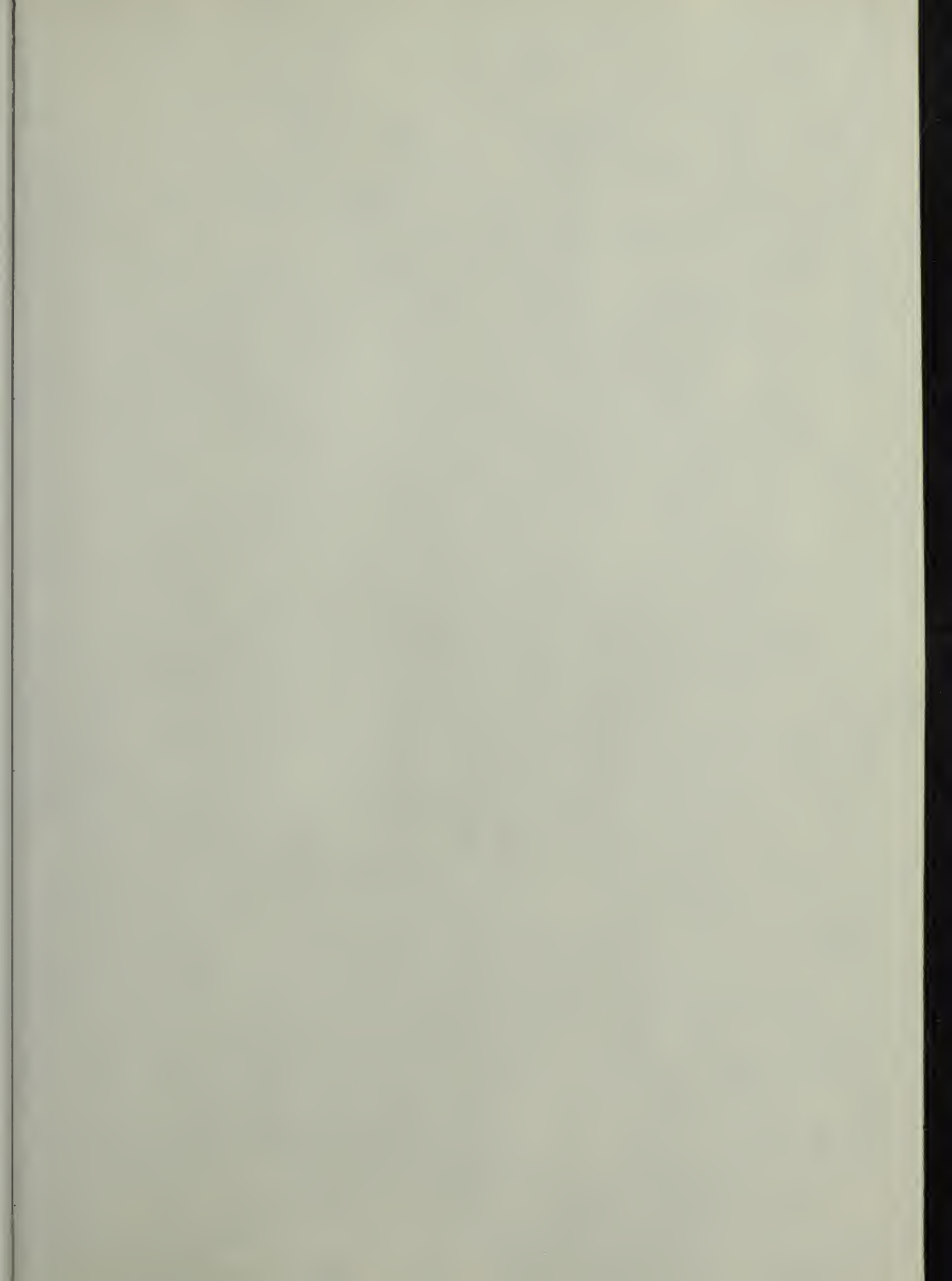
The Phillips community was saddened on
Oct. 27 by the news of the death of an old
friend, Doug Byers. He died in Blue Hill,
Me., following a long illness. Our deepest
sympathy is extended to Dot and all of the
family. Word was received on Nov. 28 of the
death of Dotie (Mrs. Willet L.) Eccles in San
Marino, Calif. We extend our sincere
sympathy to Bill and the family.



Posing for their record album cover? Or pondering the great
end and real business of living for women at Abbot in 1887?
For an invitation to ponder it anew, see p. 10.



1900-1901



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